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LESLIE'S WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED

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NEW YORK, JANUARY 6, 1900.

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MAJOR-GENERAL H. W. LAWTON.—HE DIED FOR HIS COUNTRY.

FROM HIS LATEST PHOTOGRAPH, TAKEN LAST OCTOBER IN THE FIELD, AND SENT BY MRS. LAWTON TO A FRIEND IN THE UNITED STATES, FOR USE IN "LESLIE'S WEEKLY."

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Jan-June 1900

LESLIE'S WEEKLY.

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SATURDAY, JANUARY 6, 1900.

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Changes Since Washington's Day.

"IF we remain one people, under an efficient government, the period is not far off when we may defy material injury from external annoyance; when we may take such an attitude as will cause the neutrality we may at any time resolve upon to be scrupulously respected; when belligerent nations, under the impossibility of making acquisitions upon us, will not lightly hazard the giving us provocation; when we may choose peace or war, as our interest, guided by justice, shall counsel." These words were used by Washington in his farewell address in 1796, issued in the last year of his Presidency and three years before his death.

Yet the expansion which has come in the power and prestige of the country in the century which has passed since Washington's death has been immeasurably greater than could have been conceived by anybody in his day. The population of the United States, which was about 5,000,000 at that time, is now 75,000,000. The largest city in the country then, Philadelphia, had 69 000 inhabitants, while it now has 1,200,000 or 1,400,000. New York, then with 55.000 population, has 3,500,000 to-day. Chicago, then a hunting-ground for Indians, with no place on the map until over a third of a century after Washington's demise, has more population now than was between the Potomac and the country's southern line at that time. The States of New York and Pennsylvania have each at present many more inhabitants than the entire United States had 100 years ago.

The area of the country was 827,000 square miles in 1799, while it is 3,700,000 in 1899. Its western boundary, which was at the Mississippi then, was long ago advanced to the Pacific, and has now been extended to the Philippines, in Asiatic waters. Its southern boundary, which was latitude 31 degrees at that time, the northerly line of the present State of Louisiana, has, in the passing years, taken in Florida, with that locality's then extension to the Mississippi, and has reached down to the lower part of the Gulf of Mexico. Its northerly line, then the great lakes, has, in the case of Alaska, been stretched far north of the Arctic Circle. In the year of Washington's death the receipts of the government were $7,000,000 and its expenditures $9,000,000. In the fiscal year 1899 the expenditures were $700,000,000, and the receipts were slightly below that mark. The wealth of the country, which was less than $1,000,000,000 then, or much below that of the single city of New York now, is $90,000,000,000 at the present time.

Even the most daring imagination in the country, that of Jefferson, could not form any conception of the expansion which has come in the past hundred years. In his first inaugural Jefferson congratulated the American people on "possessing a chosen country with room enough for our descendants to the thousandth and thousandth generation." A country several times larger than the third President had in mind has filled most of its waste places in three generations. But neither Washington, Jefferson, nor any other of their contemporaries could have foreseen the steamboat (then beginning in the most rudimentary way), the railroad, or the telegraph, and the changes they would bring. The sixty days required to make a journey from New York or Boston to the Mississippi a century ago would carry a person round the globe to-day. Several weeks passed before the news of Washington's death reached Kentucky or Tennessee, while intelligence of any occurrence can be diffused all over the earth in a few seconds at present.

Morally, the advances made by the United States are as great as they are physically. The "neutrality" of the country which Washington was anxious to have "respected" is observed in a scrupulously conspicuous degree in these days. All nations are desirous, as the expressions of leading British, German, French, and Russian statesmen in the past twelve months show, to gain the good-will of this country. The Monroe doctrine, first advanced by Washington, was indorsed by England in the Venezuela arbitration case, and was sanctioned by the world in the conference at The Hague a few months ago. The annals of the world afford no parallel to the moral and physical advancement which has come to the United States in the rounded century which has passed since the death of its first President.

A Remarkable Life Ended.

WITH the exception of the Pope at Rome the death of no man prominent in the religious world at the present time would bring a sense of personal sorrow and bereavement to the hearts of so many people in so many lands as has been brought by the passing away of Dwight L. Moody, the famous evangelist. Although he was not a clergyman, and bore no ecclesiastical titles, and was not even known at large by any denominational name or connection, he wielded an influence in the sphere of religious life and thought second to that of no man of his generation.

Mr. Moody attained and held a higher level of success as an evangelical revivalist, and for a longer period, than any man who ever lived. For thirty years his marvelous power in this field of effort was known and recognized throughout Christendom, and continued unabated to the end. The secret of his strength and popularity lay in his intense earnestness, his absolute sincerity, and his glowing and abounding faith.

He commanded the respect and confidence of men of other religious faiths and beliefs, and even of the non-religious classes, by his sturdy common sense, his geniality and whole-heartedness, and by his freedom from all cant and affectation. He lived the religion he professed and practiced what he preached. In speech and manner he was simple, clear, and direct; he understood the common people because he was always one of them in thought and feeling, and among them his greatest and most enduring work was done. The world is a far better and happier world to-day because of the life of Dwight L. Moody. He will live long in the grateful and tender memory of mankind.

Our Great and Growing Navy.

FEW people realize what rapid and gratifying progress has been made by the United States during the past year as a naval Power. The government determined that the brilliant prestige gained by our navy in the Spanish war should not be allowed to suffer hereafter through lack of first-class vessels for all the purposes of war, equipped with the latest and best appliances for naval action, and it has been at work energetically since the great events at Manila and Santiago in carrying out its purposes.

We are indebted to the *Marine Review* for some important and interesting facts relating to the present status and the prospects of our navy. The United States is now rated, it appears, as the third naval Power in the world, being excelled by Great Britain and France. The greatest rival we have for the third place is Japan, the wonderful little empire of the East. The full strength of the navy of the United States amounts to 312 vessels of all kinds, built and building. Of this number 189 are in the regular navy and 123 constitute the auxiliary force, for the accumulation of which we are largely indebted to the necessities of the Spanish-American War.

Something of the pace at which we are moving forward may be imagined when it is stated that, roughly estimated, the existing naval fleet represents an expenditure for construction of about $125,000,000, and yet there are under construction, or awaiting formal acceptance by the government, more than half a hundred war-vessels, the contract price for which, exclusive of armor and armament, is in the neighborhood of $40,000,000.

The war almost doubled the aggregate of men on our war-vessels. At its outset the complement was 12,500 men, but in the summer of 1898 it reached the maximum figure of 24,123 men. Since that time it has, of course, decreased considerably. But the incoming Congress is expected to authorize a permanent naval strength of upwards of 20,000 men. For the future, bright hopes may be based upon the most favorable of indications. Many Congressmen have been spending the summer of 1899 in the study of naval science abroad. New battle-ships, armored and protected cruisers, are to be constructed, and each class is quite certain to mark a step forward in the science of building vessels of war. Rear-Admiral George W. Melville declares that the new battle-ships should be of twenty knots of speed; that they should carry large batteries of rapid-fire guns, have ample coal-bunker capacity, and be fitted with triple screws—radical revolutionary measures, all, but vital in influence if successful.

Heretofore the Powers have charged us with being deficient in the matter of diversity of strength in our naval fleet. This is true no longer, for with the completion of the vessels now on the stocks we will have more than half a hundred torpedo-boats and destroyers. Here, too, American builders have been daring, for who will contend that it is not venturesome to guarantee a speed in excess of thirty knots on a smaller displacement than has ever before been attempted by any ship-builder the world over—and that, too, when the contract is the first of the torpedo-boat kind taken by the firm which is to do the work!

The wonderful progress in the construction of the new navy is exhibited by a report prepared by Chief Constructor Hichborn, from which it appears that, some weeks ago, of the battle-ships, the *Kearsarge* was ninety-six per cent. advanced toward completion, the *Kentucky* ninety-three per cent., the *Illinois* seventy per cent., the *Alabama* ninety per cent., the *Wisconsin* seventy-seven per cent., the *Maine* fourteen per cent., the *Ohio* six per cent., and the *Missouri* one per cent. The sheathed cruiser *Albany*, building in England, is eighty-five per cent. advanced, and the four monitors range from three per cent. to twenty-five per cent. The sixteen torpedo-boat destroyers and the seventeen torpedo-boats under construction range all the way from two per cent. to ninety eight per cent.

A Public Scandal.

THE disbarment by the Supreme Court of Montana of John B. Wellcome, a Butte City attorney, as the result of the charges regarding his unprofessional conduct in connection with the recent election of W. A. Clark to the Senate, is the strongest evidence that corrupt means were employed to win the Senatorial election in that State. It is significant that the decision was unanimously rendered by all of the judges, including two Republicans and one Democrat. The Senator-elect, Mr. Clark, is a Democrat, and in the contest against him was fiercely opposed by what is called the "Daly wing" of the Montana Democracy, headed by Marcus Daly, who, like the Senator-elect, is a millionaire miner.

It is no trifling matter that a member-elect of the United States Senate is charged with having spent the enormous sum of $350,000 to secure his seat. For many years allegations have been freely made that seats in the Senate were notorious bought and paid for in some of the far Western States, a charges of bribery in connection with the election of Senat from other sections have not been wanting. We do not en into the merits of the contest involving the right of the Senat elect, Mr. Clark, from Montana, to his seat. But the accu tions of bribery in this case have been publicly made, th members of the Montana Senate testifying that they were pa thousands of dollars for their votes, and that they received t money from an attorney who was in the service of the Senat elect. Charges have been made, and a contest has been begu and the Senate of the United States will be called upon to i vestigate this scandal. A patriotic duty is involved in the ca and it is unnecessary to point it out. If Mr. Clark has be honestly elected he should be given his seat. If the charg made against his attorney are true, they should be publicly e posed and scathingly denounced. Public office has not ceas to be a public trust. The time when public places can be bougt by money will mark the beginning of the republic's decline.

The Plain Truth.

No reason exists why any one who rides a bicycle should b confused over the question, "When does the new century be gin?" Every bicycle-rider knows what "a century run" is. I means a run of 100 miles, and it is not completed until the hun dred miles have been run. The second century run of a bicy cle-rider always begins with mile 101, and his twentieth centur run would begin when he started out to make his mile 1,901 because he would have to complete the nineteen hundred mile to the very last foot before his nineteenth century run woul end. So with the centuries of time. Not until the last day o the year 1900 has passed will the century have been completed and not until the first minute of 1901 opens will the new twentieth century have begun.

The Brooklyn *Eagle* looks upon Governor Roosevelt as the new Republican leader in New York whom the New York *Sun* recently called for in place of Senator Platt. But it says that the Governor, while available for leadership, by reason of "his novelty, audacity, and success, does not dispute the leadership of those who claim to lead; he just leads them." This may be true. Nevertheless, it is a political paradox. Any man who thinks that without being a leader he can lead will find himself very much mistaken when the test of leadership comes. The *Sun* may have had Governor Roosevelt in mind when it called for Senator Platt's retirement. But there are no signs that the Senator has abdicated or thinks of abdicating his leadership, and until he does the man who proposes to succeed him may as well prepare to fight. The mere acquiescence of the Republican leader now and then in the wishes of a Governor or of any one else does not signify submission in everything. That has been demonstrated in the past, and it is likely to be demonstrated again.

Nearly four years after the last Republican National Convention was held, its secrets are coming out—that is, some of them. A great many prominent Republicans have claimed the honor of originating the gold plank of the last national platform. Senator Foraker, in a long letter recently published, insisted that the committee on resolutions, of which he was chairman, had prepared it. H. H. Kohlsaat, the well-known editor of the Chicago *Times-Herald*, declared that the plank had been framed by President McKinley's friends at a conference in Mr. Hanna's rooms, days before the convention assembled, and some time before Mr. Foraker's committee on resolutions had been chosen. At this conference Mr. Kohlsaat said that Mr. Hanna, Senator Proctor, Henry C. Payne, M. E. Stone, and himself were present. Mr. Payne now publishes a statement indorsing Mr. Kohlsaat's declaration, so that, at this writing, Mr. Kohlsaat is clearly ahead of the game. We happen to know that Mr. Kohlsaat, long before the Republican National Convention met, was earnestly and vigorously laboring for an unequivocal declaration in favor of the gold standard; and we happen to know, also, that at that time Mr. Hanna was questioning the expediency of such a declaration and was much opposed to it. Mr. Kohlsaat carried the day, and we are inclined to believe that his influence with President McKinley, and ultimately with Mr. Hanna, settled the matter. Mr. Hanna is a good politician, but not a great opportunist. Mr. Kohlsaat is a good editor, with the courage of his sound convictions.

One of the oldest and best-known social societies in the United States, if not the oldest and best known, is The New England Society, in the city of New York, which recently held its ninety-fourth annual festival, or banquet, over which Judge Henry E. Howland presided, with 600 members and guests by his side, including ex-Secretary Cornelius N. Bliss, J. Pierpont Morgan, Major-General Merritt, Rear-Admiral Sampson, Governor Wolcott, of Massachusetts; Andrew Carnegie, Robert C. Ogden, Austin B. Fletcher, V. P. Snyder, Alfred H. Wiggin, Henry W. Cannon, and Commodore van Santvoord. Eloquent tributes to the New England character were paid by orators from every section, including one of the most eloquent from the South by an ex-Confederate from Virginia, Professor W. Gordon McCabe. One of the most interesting incidents of the evening was the reading of a prophetic message from the nation's martyr, the late General Lawton. It was read by the Honorable John Barrett, ex-minister to Siam, during the course of his interesting remarks, and was in the form of a letter, one of the last that General Lawton had written. With a strong and patriotic impulse he denounced the conduct of the anti imperialists in the United States and declared, as if with a pen of prophecy, "If I am shot by a Filipino bullet, it might as well come from one of my own men, because I know from observations confirmed by captured prisoners that the continuance of fighting is chiefly due to reports that are sent out from America." It is not surprising that these words created a deep impression. The speeches at the New England dinner are always sentient with the voice of public opinion, but nothing that fell from the most eloquent lips at the recent gathering carried with it a more impressive truth than the words from the pen of the great soldier whose memory the nation reveres, and over whose bier its tears are still falling.

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PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

—A MAN with a history worth the telling is Professor W. H. Councill, president of the Agricultural and Mechanical College at Normal, Ala. He was born a slave. All the schooling he received was in an institution for negroes opened at Stevenson, Ala., just after the war, which he attended for three years. He has gone on and by his own unaided efforts, and largely by study at night, has gained a fair knowledge of some of the languages, higher mathematics, and the sciences. About twenty years ago he was able to found the college of which he has since been the president. This institution has been in receipt of $4,000 a year from Alabama. It has thirty-four professors, every one of whom, except President Councill, holds a college diploma. Professor Councill was admitted to the Supreme Court of Alabama in 1883. He has traveled extensively in Europe and elsewhere, and is a magnificent orator—eloquent, passionate, and forceful. At the recent session of the Southern Industrial Convention at Huntsville, Ala., he made a plea for his race that moved his audience to tears, and drew out the most vigorous applause that greeted any orator before the convention.

PROFESSOR W. H. COUNCILL, THE NOTED COLORED ORATOR.

—Major Taylor, who won the half-mile race in fifteen seconds at the exciting international meet at Boston, recently, is subjected to many hardships in his contests with his fellow-cyclists of the opposite color, so his friends allege, but he bears them cheerfully and seldom forces himself on unwilling associates. At Montreal, last summer, Taylor registered at a leading hotel. The manager informed him that he could have a room, but that he could not have his meals in the public dining-room. Taylor declined the offer with thanks, and went to a less pretentious house. At Louisville, Ky., not long ago, he was assaulted on the race-track. On another occasion it is alleged that he was refused the privilege of training on a Southern race-track. In traveling about the country, too, Taylor has encountered people who endeavor to make his lot uncomfortable. On a railroad train, not many months ago, an excited wheelman threatened to shoot him for occupying a seat with a lady. Taylor's friends also allege that, in competing for records, white cyclists endeavor to crowd him off the track. Major Taylor's white manager declares that with fair play the colored champion would be the greatest rider awheel.

MAJOR TAYLOR, A GREAT RIDER.

—William Rose, of South Carolina, has the distinction of being the only negro who holds a position in a white military organization in the South. Rose enlisted in the Richland Volunteer Rifle Company, as musician, in 1834, and for the past twenty years he has held the position of "orderly." As such he wears now commissioned officer's stripes, carries a sword, and marches in the file-closers. He attends the company meetings and votes on all questions. Annually the members shoot for the "Rose Medal," presented the company by the old negro, and among the most cherished of "Uncle Billie's" possessions is a gold-headed cane, a gift from the company. A veteran of three wars, the old man was heart-broken when, in 1898, his company marched away to Chickamauga and, on account of physical infirmities, left him behind. Although his life has been spent among the most prominent and cultured men of his State, Uncle Billie has never mastered the art of reading. He does not know how old he is, but he remembers distinctly the visit of Lafayette to South Carolina in 1825. In 1836 Rose went with his company to fight the Seminoles in Florida. Later, the Richland Rifles was one of the companies that composed the Palmetto Regiment, which played so important a part in the Mexican War. Rose went along as body-servant to Colonel Pierce Butler. When the guns opened on Fort Sumter Rose obtained permission from his master to go as body-servant to General Maxcy Gregg. At Fredericksburg, when he was mortally wounded, it was to his trusted servant that General Gregg gave, as a loving testimonial, his watch, and to him also were intrusted his dying messages to his family. The journey from the battle-fields of Virginia to Columbia was a most perilous one, but the faithful slave did not rest till his commander's body lay in its old home. During the stormy times of reconstruction Rose never wavered in his allegiance to his white friends. He was hated by his own race, and several times his life was threatened. In 1876, when the bitter struggle was over, and Governor Hampton entered the gubernatorial office, Rose was given the position of Governor's messenger. Since then he has served under eleven Governors.

WILLIAM ROSE, THE ONLY NEGRO MEMBER OF A WHITE MILITARY ORGANIZATION IN THE SOUTH.

The most interesting, if not the most valuable memento of their Philippine campaign brought back by General Funston's Kansas regiment was little Juan Guearido, a simon pure Filipino lad. Juan's parents are members of the Visayan tribe, but they apparently had no great affection for the little fellow, for when he drifted into the camp of the Twentieth Regiment one day he was as forlorn a specimen of humanity as one could well imagine a lively nine-year-old boy could be. The Kansas boys took a fancy to him, and he was forthwith installed as their mascot, and soon became very popular. When the regiment disbanded at San Francisco the waif was taken in charge by Lieutenant Ball, who brought him to his home at Sedan, Kan., where he will be given a thorough American education. Juan has evidently "caught on" to some of our American ways, for when the ladies welcomed him as he passed along in the great procession at Topeka he took out his little bright-bordered bandanna and waved it gallantly.

JUAN GUEARIDO, THE QUEER LITTLE MASCOT OF THE TWENTIETH KANSAS.

—One of the principal attractions at the international six-day contest held in Madison Square Garden, recently, was Master Walter Smith, of Brooklyn, the phenomenal boy-bicyclist, who has the reputation of establishing a number of new world's records. At the Garden he gave several exhibitions, and manifested great enthusiasm. This boy—being only fifteen years of age—has ridden faster than any amateur in the history of cycle-racing in this or any other country. His time for the mile, 1:36 2-5, compares favorably with McDuffee's wonderful professional mile record, youth, experience, and all things considered. In this famous trial, made at Berkeley Oval, Smith, who is a Brooklynite, residing in the Bedford district, also annexed the third and half-mile records, respectively, 0:30 3-5 and 0:45 4-5. In the opinion of men competent to judge, Smith would have been inside his figures for the mile had he had enough pace, which proves that the lad has not reached his limit by any means. Physicians pronounce him a marvel, and all sorts of things are predicted for him.

MASTER WALTER SMITH, A BOY WITH A REMARKABLE BICYCLE RECORD.

—Miss Weston, of Portsmouth, Eng., is the most famous worker for sailors in the world. She is superintendent of work among sailors for the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union, and is the president of the Plymouth branch of the National British Woman's Temperance Association. For nearly twenty-five years she has lived and worked among the blue-jackets of her Majesty's navy. The result of her powerful influence is now seen in the widespread reform which has taken place in the habits of hundreds of men to whom her name is a talisman for good. One man out of every six in the navy is a total abstainer, and Miss Weston's work—including her monthly letters to sailors (the now far-famed "Blue-backs"): *Ashore and Afloat*, which she edits; the "sailors' rests" she has established in Portsmouth, and her untiring personal efforts—has called forth the admiration not only of the commanders and the lords of the admiralty, but of all who know of the devoted labor of her life. One thousand copies per month of *Afloat and Ashore* go, by special permission of the navy authorities, on board every war-vessel of the United States Navy.

MISS WESTON, THE SAILORS' FRIEND.

—"Just before Seth Low sailed for Europe he came to me for a picture," said Mr. Rockwood, the well-known photographer. "As might be expected of such a man of affairs as Dr. Low, about to leave so many important interests behind him, he had a thoughtful, serious expression, in place of the sunny, genial face which usually greets his friends. I was puzzled for a moment, when I said, 'Dr Low, did you ever meet a human being with whom you would exchange personalities? He looked up with a quizzical, inquiring twinkle, while I went on. 'I don't mean *conditions*, but absolute exchange of personality or being. *I* never did: but if the man existed with whom I would exchange, you, Dr. Low, are the man. One who could put down a cold million of dollars and say, "I dedicate this to God and the good of my fellow-men." That man, I believe, I would be willing to exchange personalities with.' Dr. Low at once assumed an almost grave expression, and replied, 'There are, Mr. Rockwood, other uses for money than its mere possession.' My ruse was successful, and one of the negatives was the foundation of the superb life-size portrait of him afterward painted by Conant, the historical painter, and now in my collection, a copy of which I send to LESLIE'S WEEKLY to use with this story.

PRESIDENT SETH LOW, OF COLUMBIA COLLEGE.

—Mrs. Eliza Archard Conner, the famous journalist, has just completed a remarkable trip around the world. It included out-of-the-way places, and was made to regain health after ten years' devotion to work. On her way around the globe she visited the Klondike, Hawaii, and Manila, and traveled over the Philippine Islands, making a careful study of the people, and furnishing to a syndicate of American papers a series of brilliant letters on the situation in that country, some of these letters being written within sound of the artillery of the contending armies. She witnessed the attack on Los Pinos, and after it was over dispatched an account of the affair that army officers declared to be the most accurate and graphic of any sent from Manila. She made a special study of the Tagals, and is at work on a series of articles that probably will shortly be published in book form. Mrs. Conner's position as a journalist is unique. She is a woman of scholarly attainments, a graduate of a great Western college, with a mind cultivated by intelligent foreign travel. Of most modest and retiring disposition, for years she has, unknown to the public, wielded a tremendous influence as the writer of a page of editorials issued weekly by one of the great New York purveyors of news, although, for business reasons, the fact that the page was written by a woman was kept a secret. Her oratorical gifts are said to be equal to those of the best women platform speakers. Only occasionally had she time to appear before the public, usually at one of the meetings of Sorosis, of which she has long been an honored member. No woman journalist in the country, probably, is so widely acquainted with persons of note.

MRS. ELIZA ARCHARD CONNER, A FAMOUS WAR CORRESPONDENT.

—Commander William H. McFarlane, of General Lander Post 5, of Lynn, Mass., has reason to feel proud of his position, commanding as he does the largest Grand Army Post in the country. Its membership is nearly 1,000. Besides being the biggest post in point of numbers, Post 5 claims to be the richest in the country. It holds nearly $100,000 worth of real estate in Lynn, including a theatre and its handsome brick and brownstone headquarters building. The property is free and clear, and the income from it is spent in aiding the needy comrades of the post. Since its organization Post 5 has spent $100,000 in charity for its members. Post 5 has always been prominent in the national councils of the Grand Army of the Republic. It furnished one commander-in-chief in the personage of Captain J. G. B. Adams, who was head of the veterans in 1893, and may always be counted upon to turn out in good numbers at the national encampments. Commander McFarlane served in the Twenty-eighth Massachusetts Infantry and Third Heavy Artillery during the Civil War.

W. H. MCFARLANE, COMMANDER OF THE LARGEST AND WEALTHIEST GRAND ARMY POST.

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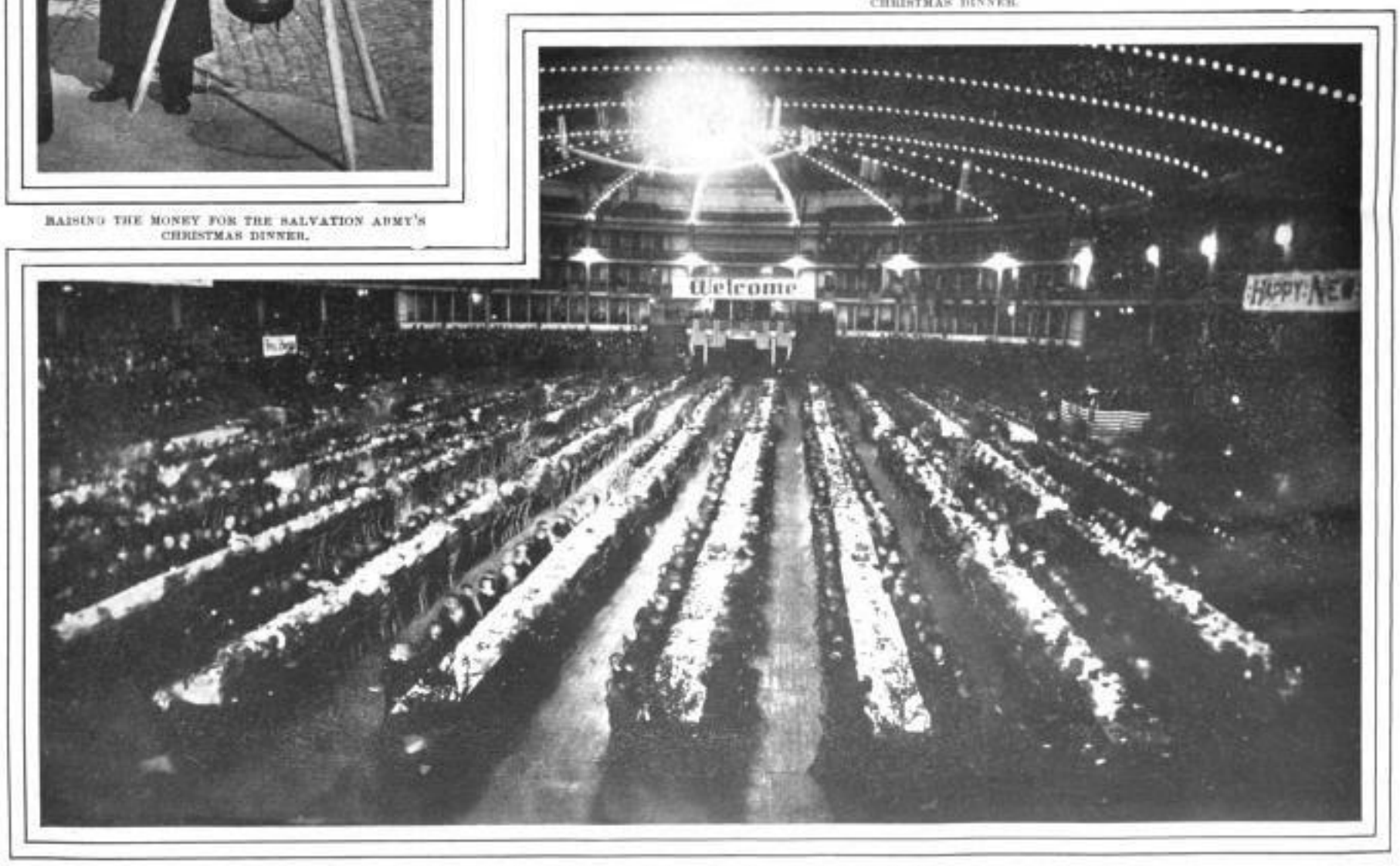
CHARACTERISTIC POSE OF MR. MOODY ON THE PLATFORM.

THE LATE DWIGHT L. MOODY, THE FAMOUS EVANGELIST.

MR. MOODY OUT TAKING THE AIR ON HIS NORTHFIELD (MASS.) FARM.

RAISING THE MONEY FOR THE SALVATION ARMY'S CHRISTMAS DINNER.

A PART OF THE LONG LINE OF THIRTY-TWO HUNDRED APPLICANTS FOR THE SALVATION ARMY'S CHRISTMAS DINNER.



THE SALVATION ARMY FEEDING TWO THOUSAND OF NEW YORK'S POOR, AT CHRISTMAS, IN MADISON SQUARE GARDEN.

THE LARGEST CHRISTMAS DINNER EVER GIVEN IN NEW YORK—GOOD WORK OF THE SALVATION ARMY.—PHOTOGRAPHS BY PHELAN.

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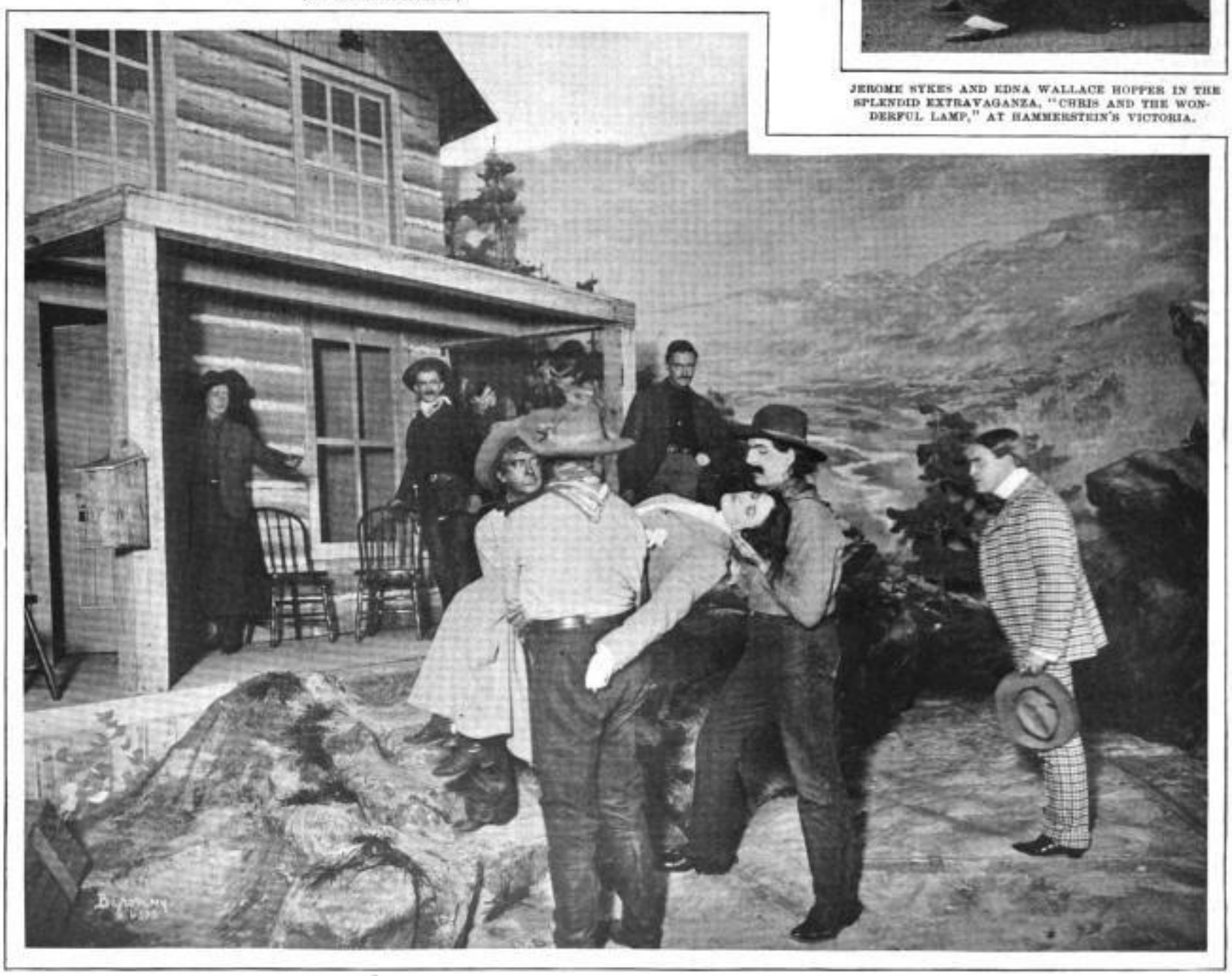
"WHEELS WITHIN WHEELS," ONE OF THE MOST LAUGHABLE PLAYS OF THE PERIOD, AT THE MADISON SQUARE THEATRE—ROBERT HILLIARD AND MISS HILDA SPONG IN THE LEADING CHARACTERS.
(*See dramatic column.*)

MISS MANNERING AS "JANE NANGLE," AND MISS BUSLEY AS "PAMELA," IN THE CHARMING COMEDY, "THE MANŒUVRES OF JANE," AT DALY'S.

JEROME SYKES AND EDNA WALLACE HOPPER IN THE SPLENDID EXTRAVAGANZA, "CHRIS AND THE WONDERFUL LAMP," AT HAMMERSTEIN'S VICTORIA.



NAT GOODWIN AND MAXINE ELLIOTT IN THEIR LATEST HIT, "THE COWBOY AND THE LADY," AT THE KNICKERBOCKER.

SOME OF THE MOST INTERESTING THEATRICAL ATTRACTIONS IN NEW YORK.

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TALES FROM LUZON, II.—THE INITIATION OF MAYOR LOPEZ.

LEAVES FROM A WAR CORRESPONDENT'S SKETCH-BOOK.

By H. IRVING HANCOCK.

"SOMETHING has *got* to be done," said Captain Jeffers, decisively.

"And done quickly, too," nodded Follings.

"If we don't soon put an effectual quietus on Lopez," coincided Shaw, "he'll either scare us to death or run our men off their legs."

"All well and good," grumbled Deerman. "But *what* are you going to do? We're all agreed that Mayor Lopez is an unmitigated nuisance, and a peril to our peace of mind. Yet how are we going to squelch him?"

"For, unfortunately," murmured Horan, "we can't organize a drum-head court-martial, with a firing-squad for a sequel."

"No, no, no!" agreed the other lieutenants. "Life isn't as easy as that in the Philippines."

In their perplexity the younger men looked half-beseechingly at that experienced and resourceful Indian-fighter and frontier diplomat, Captain Jeffers.

"I think, gentlemen," said Jeffers, finally, with a heavy sigh that somehow filled the youngsters with hope, "I think that we'll have to initiate Mayor Lopez. I see no other way out of it."

"Yes; I vote 'aye' on that question," agreed Horan.

"I'd like a little more light," suggested Follings, only to be viciously nudged in the ribs, followed by a low whisper from Deerman:

"Keep quiet, can't you, you chump! Can't you see that it's a new-born idea of the captain's? Keep quiet a little while, and let it germinate. Be sure that it'll be good when it has had time to develop."

Now this same view of it must have occurred to the other youngsters, for, though the initiation was tacitly agreed to, no further light was requested just then. As for Jeffers, he passed into one of those brown studies which his intimates knew as the forerunners of mischief.

The regiment had a real grievance against Mayor Lopez. Even the most captious person would have been obliged to admit that. Ever since the Thirty-eighth had come to Santo Rosario the *alcalde* had been a thorn in the sides of the officers and men alike. Not that he looked like a thorn; that fat, bald-headed, short, and waddling half-breed Filipino bore far more resemblance to a pumpkin. He had been the *alcalde*, or *presidente*, or whatever the title of office was, of Santo Rosario in the days when Aguinaldo's brown, barefooted soldiers had represented the visible source of authority. When these soldiers ran away from before the American advance Lopez failed to "hike" with them. He was one of the few citizens of Santo Rosario who remained behind to greet the Thirty-eighth when it marched in to replace the old order with the new. In the absence of Colonel Cortright, Captain Bundleigh had marched at the head of the regiment, and to him, after eliciting an assurance that the Thirty-eighth meant to stay, Lopez had delivered an address eloquent of friendliness and loyalty to American rule. At the same time Lopez had hinted at the nature of the functions which he had—compulsorily, so he said—exercised under the sway of Aguinaldo. Acting on the plan inspired from Washington, Captain Bundleigh had promptly sworn Ramon Lopez in to succeed himself as mayor of the town under the new *régime*.

Shortly after that Bundleigh had succumbed to a tropical illness and had gone to Manila, leaving Jeffers to bear the brunt of Ramon Lopez. It had not proved a pleasant burden. Santo Rosario, being on the very outposts of the American lines, was always liable to unexpected attack. Seldom was there a moment when there was not in the air a rumor of threatened catastrophe. Early in his incumbency of an American office Lopez had come to Captain Jeffers with a tale of menacing peril. There was talk among the Filipino leaders, he said, of sending a whole division to surround Santo Rosario, attack it, and destroy the last American soldier in the place. It would be necessary, Lopez had urged, to have many more American soldiers sent to the town unless defeat were to be courted. All the while he was talking, this fat little Filipino mayor had kept his scrutinizing gaze close upon the captain's face. It looked as though the mayor were anxious to know how the Americans regarded such news, and just what the American resources were. On that occasion Captain Jeffers had proved a huge disappointment to the crafty native.

"It's all bosh," the captain had declared, tapping one of his leggings impatiently with his riding whip. "If any number of the rebels want to fight us, let them come. They know where we are to be found. We can fight as well at one hour of the day as another."

"But," Lopez had urged, "I am afraid Aguinaldo will send so many of his *soldados* that Santo Rosario will be captured and destroyed. We have many rich Filipinos in this town, and they own much valuable property. I have brought you the alarm in time. Of what use is your American government if it does not send enough soldiers to protect a town where you have found loyal supporters among the Filipinos? We have given our allegiance to you, but events will prove that we were fools to do so if you slumber in the face of the enemy and allow us to be destroyed."

All this was reasonable, and was advanced with the skill of a crafty lawyer—for the law had been Ramon Lopez's profession under the Spanish rule. He said much more, too, all looking to having more soldiers summoned to Santo Rosario. But Jeffers, firm in the belief that twelve or thirteen hundred American soldiers, on the defensive, could stand off all the *insurrectos* on the island of Luzon, had replied, emphatically, that he would send no fool appeal to Manila for more fighting men.

"Ah," was Lopez's comment, "then I have been misinformed. I was told that always more regiments of your soldiers could be supplied. On the contrary, it seems that your country has no more soldiers to spare."

Captain Jeffers, though pretending to look the other way, was conscious that the fat little brown mayor was scanning his face.

"More soldiers?" retorted the captain. "Pooh! In the United States our soldiers are as numerous as the leaves on the trees. But we have more here now than we need. Let your Aguinaldo send a division of his bandits here, if he likes. *Two* divisions will suit us as well. One American soldier is worth fifty of your barefoots."

Ramon Lopez, with an elaborate bow, was on the point of leaving, but Jeffers called him back.

"Understand me, mayor," went on the captain. "While I do not care a rap about anything that the rebels can do, it will go hard with Santo Rosario and its citizens if the place is attacked."

"But how can I prevent it?" demanded the mayor, half cringingly. "You decline to send for more soldiers, and Aguinaldo is determined. I, who have espoused the American cause, cannot deter *him*."

"Yet you can bring me information—and straight information, too—of any move that is contemplated in the rebel camps. Yes, you can," as Lopez shook his head deprecatingly. "Do you suppose I don't know that your men and women are going out into the fields every day? More, that they often go as far as the nearest insurgent camp? You may pretend that you cannot get me information, but, mayor, I will tell you, now, what my orders are to my men. If, at any time in the day or night, Santo Rosario is attacked, my men on the outposts will fall slowly back, setting fire to every house and warehouse in the town. Not a building will be left standing, for we must have a clear field to fight across. Nor will a man, woman, or child be allowed to leave Santo Rosario once the fighting begins. If bullets are to whistle through this town you inhabitants will be hit by the greater part of them. Digest what I have just told you, for I never break my word to friend or foe."

It had been then, for the first time, that Lopez fully understood the captain, and how little fooling of that American officer could be accomplished. Lopez was one of scores of rich Filipinos and half-breeds whose entire fortunes were invested in the real estate of Santo Rosario. The burning of the city meant the wiping out of their property, and the danger that their lives, even more precious, might be snuffed out. Lopez had gone to consult with his brown fellow-Crœsuses. One and all had been struck with terror. From that day they had become loyal Americans in earnest. They no longer prayed for the success of the Filipino republic, but only that Aguinaldo would keep as far from Santo Rosario as possible. Moreover, these "solid" citizens used every resource at their command to get information that would prevent the *insurrectos* from swooping down upon the city. They sent out native *hombres* whom they could trust to secure information. At first this plan had worked well, and Jeffers had found that his shrewdness was putting him in possession of much valuable news. Every move of the rebels within twenty miles of Santo Rosario was made mysteriously known to him through the effective secret service of Mayor Lopez. Two little scouting bands of *insurrectos* that ventured too near the town had been captured upon the information of the *alcalde*. As was only to be expected, Aguinaldo's chiefs, in time, learned that Santo Rosario's native citizens were serving the enemy. Then authentic news of the rebel doings became indeed scarce in the town.

In this extremity Ramon Lopez had found himself reduced to the necessity of inventing "tips," or, at the best, altering and vastly magnifying such scraps of news as came to him. It was this that had caused the trouble. Colonel Cortright, in the meantime, had come out to take command of his regiment. To him, twenty times a day, the scared little mayor would come running with his tales of rebel advances, of contemplated attacks upon Santo Rosario, and enough other kinds of gloomy news to keep the American blood in circulation. The worst of it was that the colonel, in the first blush of his acquaintance with Lopez, was inclined to regard him as an earnest, honest, trustworthy little fellow. It now seemed likely that the Thirty-eighth would die of exhaustion before the colonel changed his mind. Lopez would come in with news that four hundred of the insurgents were scouting near Pantala, and working down toward Santo Rosario. Out would go two companies of the Thirty-eighth, with perhaps twenty men from the single troop of cavalry. All day they would roam the country, but not a single insurgent would be encountered. At another time Lopez would bring word that some rebel chief had massed fifteen hundred men at Malaguan. A reconnoitring column would go to Malaguan, and clear through the town, only to find that the news was false. Officers and men were alike grumbling at the amount of fatiguing extra work which the chasing of these worthless rumors entailed upon them. Still, the colonel felt that prudence demanded that the chasing continue as fast as Lopez's news came in.

Things went from bad to worse, the mayor, instead of skulking when column after column returned with grumbling reports, actually outdoing himself in the effort to get up some "news" more weird and startling than the last.

In all Santo Rosario Ramon had but one discourager. That was Luis Bernar. It had become Luis' mission in life to sneer at Ramon. They had been Filipino boys together, but had never got along well. They had become young lawyers together—rivals, of course. They had courted the same girl, glaring desperately at each other. Ramon had won her, but she turned out a scold. It was Luis' chance to resume his sneering. Hardly ever did Ramon run out of his house, pursued by the scolding tongue of his *esposa*, but Luis was sure to appear on the other side of the street, sneeringly regarding his once successful rival. Always, when Ramon did or said anything, Luis had that same sneer. It had become chronic. So now, when Ramon brought news to the colonel, if Luis heard of it, he was sure to look amused. Whenever a tired, hot, dusty, thirsty company returned from a Lopez-inspired goose-chase, Luis was sure to be on hand surveying the soldiers with an exasperatingly superior look.

To Jeffers's battalion had undoubtedly fallen the worst of this flying-column work. They were resolved, now, that it must be put a stop to. It was the problem of how it was to be done that was being evolved in the captain's mind. As to the means, only that one word, "initiation," had escaped that oracular old fighter.

In the drowsy hours of mid-day, however, the scheme was so completely formed that Jeffers was prepared to discuss it with his subordinates. In the big room of the former priestly quarters, on the second floor of the annex to the cathedral, where these officers had their common quarters, the plot was talked over.

"But never a word of this must get out to any one," warned the captain, impressively. "Trouble might follow if the story leaked out. Especially in the United States, where there are a good many people who don't know anything about the fighting, false midnight alarms, and long 'hikes' that we have to undergo, there might be a howl about the awful treatment we gave this poor, unsophisticated Filipino. So keep it quiet, gentlemen."

As soon as the cooler hours of the afternoon came, Jeffers sauntered out of the cathedral, going in the direction of Lopez's house. He found the little mayor in a brown study, probably trying to evolve an alarming yarn that would send half of the strength of the Thirty-eighth on a two days' run through the country.

Not a moment did the captain lose. He began to tell the little *mestizo*, with apparent sincerity, what good work he was doing for the American cause. Lopez's greasy face beamed.

"In fact," went on Jeffers, cordially, "I am commissioned to offer you membership in one of our greatest American orders. None but men of the greatest courage, loyalty, intelligence, and the most exclusive social standing, are ever admitted to our order."

"I am hugely delighted with the honor," cried the little brown mayor, enthusiastically. "How is your grand order named?"

"It is called," replied Jeffers, struggling against the danger of exploding, "the Consecrated Order of the Good Thing. You will be honored by being the first Filipino ever admitted to membership."

Both the name and the honor filled the little mayor with rapture. To him, as a devout even if perfunctory follower of the church, the sound of "consecrated" was peculiarly sweet. Even if the American significance of "good thing" was somewhat lost in a literal rendering into "*buena cosa*," it did not lose in grandeur. It was arranged that the initiation should begin at eight o'clock that night, and it was impressed upon the Filipino that no detail of the ceremony, under the most severe penalties, should ever leak out.

Procrastination is the vice of the Orient, yet at a quarter of eight that evening the fussy little mayor, dressed in his most dazzlingly white trousers, his longest, newest black frock coat, his most immaculate straw hat, and his glossiest patent-leathers, walked down the street to the cathedral door. It had been moons since the people of Santo Rosario had seen their mayor so nobly gotten up. Be sure that Luis Bernar, scenting he knew not what, was in the street to sneer as his rival went by.

Arrived at the door of the room where Jeffers and his lieutenants quartered themselves, the *alcalde* was flattered to find the whole official quartette there to receive him with the utmost formality.

"It is necessary," began Jeffers, producing a handkerchief, "that you should be blindfolded, since you cannot be permitted to see aught of what happens until you are a full-fledged Good Thing."

"It is too great an honor," protested the little *alcalde*, trembling as he held up his head that his eyes might be bandaged.

"Worthy Brothers Horan and Follings," pronounced the captain, as he tied the last knot, "lead our honorable candidate to the altar, that the oath of membership and secrecy may be administered."

With steps barely six inches long the fat little Filipino was led across the wide apartment. He trembled excessively from the glorious excitement of the thing.

"Now repeat after me," directed Jeffers. "I, Ramon Lopez, being admitted to the Consecrated Order of the Good Thing, as a Good Thing in good standing, do solemnly swear, by——"

And here followed one of the most terrible and binding oaths of everlasting secrecy that a fertile mind could devise. Lopez repeated the oath word for word, though the obligation and its penalties were so fearful that his voice quivered inexpressibly.

"Unblind the candidate," ordered Jeffers, in a sepulchral voice.

It was done. Lopez found himself standing before a table on which burned tapers to the mystic number of seven. In the centre of the table was a scroll, only a little of one end of which was unrolled to view. Besides there were a stiletto, which made the fat little mayor tremble worse than ever, and a quill pen.

"This roll of membership must be signed in your own blood," announced the captain in a terrible voice. "Take the knife, draw your blood, and write your name down."

With ague-stricken fingers Ramon Lopez took up the stiletto. He turned to the quintette with eyes filled with piteous appeal.

"Draw the blood and sign!" thundered Jeffers.

Rolling up his sleeve, the mayor made a faint-hearted jab at his arm. Only a scratch resulted. Three more tiny scratches followed before he finally plucked up the courage to draw a tiny stream that dyed the end of the quill. With this awful ink he wrote his name where told.

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There were "grips" to be learned—a sign, a distress signal, and others. The crushing strength of those American hands made Ramon Lopez wince long before he had mastered these manual mysteries.

Right after this came the recitation of the "obligations" of the order. These were the usual truth, charity, fraternity.

"And should I ever," mumbled the fat little mayor, following the captain's dictation, "deceive any brother through false information, should I ever place him in peril, or cause him discomfort or annoyance through untrue speech or ill-considered words"—here Lopez's conscience began to prick vigorously—

"May fate serve me——" led the captain, majestically.

"May fate serve me——" repeated Lopez.

"After the manner in which I am about to suffer——"

Though Lopez's face underwent a change and his voice shook a little at this point, he repeated, bravely:

"After the manner in which I am about to suffer."

"Only more so," insisted Jeffers.

"Only more so!" assented the wondering mayor.

"Our brother seems worthy," declared Jeffers. Bowing to little Lopez, he grasped the latter's pudgy brown paw. Horan seized the other. Thus they passed him down the line, after the fashion of the "grand chain."

Thump! As he let go of the mayor's hand Jeffers administered a prodigious kick. Horan duplicated it with an even better one. Shaw, who was called "a husky brute, anyway," did himself credit. Of course the little mayor struggled, but in the grip of these strong soldiers he wasted his efforts. The fourth and the fifth shrieks came from Lopez as Deerman and Follings registered their kicks.

At the end of the chain Lopez would have sunk to the floor, groaning, had not Follings passed him back to Deerman, Deerman to Shaw, and so on up the line. Back he came for the third and last time. Through with the vigorous ordeal, Lopez fell to the floor, moaning with pain, weeping from a sense of outrage. But his American brothers lifted him solicitously to his feet.

"Worthy Good Thing," sounded Jeffers's congratulatory voice, "you have honorably passed through the trial, and are now one of our Consecrated Order. Remember that fate will never deal thus with you, unless you bring false or careless information. Prepare to follow us through the last step."

Horan carefully adjusted the handkerchief over the *mestizo's* eyes. Follings threw open a door. Jeffers and Deerman guided the blindfolded one into the next room. Splash! Lopez fell headfirst into a sugar-hogshead filled with water.

Fished out, he was inclined to be suspicious and angry. Yet surely, these smiling American faces were friendly—not jeering. A *caromatta* stood outside the cathedral. Into this, after the silent exchange of five hand "signs," the Good Thing was hustled and driven home.

"Mayor Lopez doesn't seem to be hustling as much for information as he did formerly," remarked Colonel Cortright, a few days later.

"No," replied Captain Jeffers, pensively; "and the footsore Thirty eighth has had quite a rest recently."

As for the little mayor, when able to be out again he greeted his brothers of the Consecrated Order with an effusive fraternity that did high credit either to his diplomacy or his credulity.

"Our lodge is going to hold a meeting to-night, mayor," said Captain Jeffers, meeting the *mestizo* one morning. "It has occurred to us that you might like to have a companion of your own race in the order. If you have an intimate friend for whom you can thoroughly vouch, bring him around to-night and we will admit him on your recommendation."

With a pensive air Lopez replied that he would deliberate as to whether he possessed a friend sufficiently dear and trustworthy for the honor.

Almost to the minute of eight, that night, there came a knock on the door of Jeffers's quarters. In response to Horan's deep "come in," the door turned to admit Mayor Ramon Lopez. Nor was he less immaculately arrayed than on another memorable occasion. At his heels followed another middle-aged *mestizo* dandy, all bows, smiles, and expectancy.

"*Caballeros*," announced the *alcalde*, after bowing nearly double before the group of officers, "I brought one who is worthy of initiation into your—*our*—order."

And, as the second *mestizo* bent over once more, the little mayor added:

"Permit me, *caballeros*, to present my friend, Señor Don Luis Bernar."

Armored Trains in War.

AN INTERESTING FEATURE OF MILITARY SERVICE IN SOUTH AFRICA—HOW THE TRAINS ARE MADE UP AND OPERATED.

FROM the beginning of the present war in South Africa frequent mention has been made of the use of armored trains by the British forces operating in that country. The first and most serious engagements around the beleaguered town of Mafeking and later along the railroad from De Aar to Kimberley, and in and near Colenso and Estcourt, have been in connection with British sorties and reconnaissances made in these armored trains. They are by no means a new or novel feature of warfare, for railway-trains protected in a more or less rude and simple fashion against the rifle-balls of an enemy were in frequent use by the Spanish forces during their later campaigns in Cuba, and similar methods have been adopted by our own army in the Philippines.

Armored trains of a special pattern were used for the first time in the defense of Paris in 1870 and 1871, and these were very large and elaborate in construction. So wide was the original rolling fortress that it was supported on two sets of trucks, side by side, thus covering both tracks of a double line. The English first put this form of defense to the test in the Egyptian campaign of 1882, when it proved invaluable. They have since devoted much attention to the development and perfection of this feature of war equipment, and their armored trains in South Africa are of the best and finest workmanship. They are all made by a railway-carriage firm of Birmingham, England.

One of our illustrations shows the type of steel-plated coach which is being exported to South Africa almost daily. The vehicle is put together in the shops as we see it, but not completely riveted throughout, as it has to be entirely taken to pieces again for packing, and when once dismantled and ready for shipment in large wooden packing-cases its appearance is as innocent as that of the luggage-trucks that transport it. Each steel car is thirty-six feet in length, and has armor plating of Siemens Martin steel about a quarter of an inch thick.

There are two kinds of these cars under construction, one having lower sides than the other, but in both cases the finishing touch is put to them on arrival in South Africa, which at once makes them armored coaches proper. The sides have additional plates added, as high again, at an angle slanting inwards, serving as extra protection. The whole is then loopholed, and the train is completed as soon as a suitable locomotive is found. Each coach weighs about twelve tons, and each is expected to carry about sixty men in action. Thus far they seem to have been effective for reconnoitring purposes, and by means of them also the British have been able to deal some hard strokes at the enemy.

The Government and Governor of Cuba.

THE SPECIAL REPRESENTATIVE OF NEW YORK STATE TELLS THE RESULTS OF HIS CAREFUL OBSERVATION OF CONDITIONS IN CUBA.

THE appointment of General Leonard Wood as military Governor of Cuba, it seems to me, is a happy solution of the questions presented in regard to the government of that island. I have just returned from a trip through Cuba and Porto Rico, in which I had excellent facilities for observing the condition and temper of the inhabitants; and while our legal relations to the two islands are different, I am forcibly impressed with the thought that our moral responsibility to give each the best possible opportunity for the broadest development is substantially the same; that is, to administer the trust imposed upon us for the best interests of those islands, of the United States, and of humanity.

I spent some time in Havana, Matanzas, Santa Clara, Cienfuegos and Santiago in Cuba, and in Ponce and San Juan in Porto Rico, besides stopping in several smaller places. I met both professional and business men, officials and private citizens, *alcaldes* of cities and Governors of provinces, American officers, soldiers and civilians. I visited schools and courts and mingled in society; I cultivated acquaintances whenever possible among all classes, and endeavored, as best I could, to inform myself of the material and social conditions which constitute the elements of the problem with which we have to deal in bearing the "White Man's Burden" in these tropical islands. The result is that I return deeply impressed with the gravity of the situation and the necessity of the greatest wisdom in its treatment.

The soil is marvelously fertile, even the mountain sides produce pasturage or fruit in luxuriance. I saw bananas, corn and tobacco growing on hillsides so steep that they could not be cultivated with horses. The mineral wealth of Cuba, especially, promises to be wonderful. It is only just beginning to be known. Iron, coal, copper, manganese, asbestos, and traces of gold have already been discovered, and the indications are that all exist in large quantities.

The experience of those who have spent the year there demonstrates that for one *who takes care of himself*, the climate is not unwholesome. I never saw harder-worked men in offices than are those in the various army headquarters, and the testimony of all was that while the heat was uncomfortable, their health was good.

Cuba, at least, can support ten times its present population, and the solution of the problem before us lies largely in determining the character of the nine parts that are to be added to the one already there. These nine parts will be formed in two ways—first by natural increase from the present inhabitants, and, secondly, by immigration. It behooves us, then, to see that conditions are such that the rising generation *shall be*—not may be—trained to habits of morality, industry, thrift and self-control, and that desirable immigration be encouraged.

The problem in Porto Rico is far more simple than in Cuba. In the latter island it is complicated by the Teller resolution committing us to the proposition that in the end we shall leave the people of that island to determine what form of government they shall choose. Yet, to my mind, this difference is more apparent than real. The United States can never permit those people to choose a government, for instance, that would be subject to a European Power. Neither can it permit them to choose a government that would be a repetition of the history of South and Central America or Dominica. Our trust to civilization forbids the latter, and our own interests the former.

The present population of Cuba is divided broadly into three classes—the business and professional men, whose whole interests are in a stable, just government; the peons, or laboring classes, whose interests are the same; and the professional politicians, who, in Cuba as in the United States, hope to make their living out of public life. The first class comprises all the Spaniards and nearly all of the white Cubans, with many of the mixed races. The second class consists of the negroes and most of the mixed bloods who are not possessed of property or education, and in considering them it must be remembered that it is not yet fifteen years since slavery was abolished in the island. The third class is recruited from the Cubans and colored people. All of its members were revolutionists, but not all revolutionists belong to it.

In considering the Cuban question we must never forget that the Cuban conception of government is not at all like that of the Anglo-Saxon. They have been schooled in Spanish administration for four hundred years, and their idea of "Cuba Libre" is not of "a government of the people, by the people, and for the people," but a government of the people by the rulers and for the benefit of the rulers. In short, the *third* class, enumerated above, desire simply to put themselves in the place of the Spaniards and administer the revenues for their own benefit. This class is not sufficiently numerous to be dangerous, were it not for their influence over others. They are reenforced, first, by those who have a natural patriotic pride in their native land, men in whom sentiment overbalances reason, and to whom "Free Cuba" appeals as an ideal to be attained, but who do not appreciate the difficulties that beset the attainment. This class is, in my judgment, very small among the intelligent people. The danger lies in a second re-enforcement from the ignorant, poverty-stricken peons—negroes and mixed races, whose abject poverty and sufferings have made them ready tools for adventurers and agitators.

Now, as to the "consent of the governed." The first class named above, the thrifty, enterprising owners of property, the business and professional men who expect a living and prosperity from private life, are unanimously in favor of the continued control by the United States, and they prefer a military to a civil government. I talked with very many and found them almost entirely agreed upon this subject. Their reasons are two-fold: First, they believe that the government will thus be more honestly administered. Their experience with the regular army has led them to admire and trust the army officer. They fear that in a civil government politics in the States may play too prominent a part, and that the officials appointed for political reasons will, like the old Spanish officers, seek their "reward" in peculation, bribery, and favoritism. Secondly, they know that in the revolutionary element there will be for years a latent danger, and that prompt repressive measures, such as martial law only recognizes, may occasionally be necessary. (Did I need to establish this point I could give many incidents in the administration of the past year which they related to me, and which prove the advantages of military rule. In fact, each statement I have made in regard to the character of the inhabitants is founded upon facts that were brought to my knowledge, but the limits of this article preclude the marshaling of my witnesses.)

The second class into which I have divided the people, the peons, have no conception of free government as understood with us. Their motives are found in physical feeling or sentimental excitement. They may become tools of agitators, but if they are comfortably clothed, fed, and housed, their natural indolence will prevent them from being dangerous. They are no more fit for self-government than a lot of ten-year-old boys are to manage a school. And this class, it should be remembered, is a majority of the people. The third class, those who wish to administer the government and take the place of the Spanish officials in the lucrative offices are all opposed to United States control, and are cunningly manipulating matters to make the United States government as offensive as possible. Yet, even this class prefer the military to the civil government, for the reason that they regard it as more temporary.

Our duty to Cuba, to ourselves, and to civilization, it seems to me, lies along the line of a just, kind, impartial, and yet strict government of the island, until a period is reached when a majority of the people shall have become educated in American ideas of schools, sanitation, and individual thrift. To this end we should see to it that the English language is taught to every child. The Cuban politicians are averse to this, and at heart are opposed to any scheme of public education. The secretaries that General Brooke constituted as his advisers are throwing numberless obstacles in the way of such an education, and the intelligent Cubans have been earnestly protesting against the influence they are exerting. That influence should be abolished.

Of course a training in citizenship should go on coincident with other educational work. But this can best be accomplished through the municipal governments. The municipalities are on the Chicago plan—they include the surrounding country; so that the whole island is embraced within the boundaries of its cities and villages, so to speak, and the municipal elections give every voter a chance. But these elections and the acts of their officials should be subject to United States supervision, or abuses of every kind will abound. Offices will be doubled and salaries increased, while schools and sanitation will be neglected.

As to the best person for military Governor, I am thoroughly convinced that from personal fitness and from experience General Wood is the man. All the department generals have done well. General Wilson, in particular, has accomplished much in successful administration; but no other has been brought in such close contact with the dangerous elements as has General Wood. Santiago and Puerto Principe, which constitute his department, are more than half the island in area, and contained three-fourths of the numbers and nine-tenths of the "fight" of the revolutionists. It was from their fastnesses that the soldiers were recruited, and in them they were concealed. General Gomez himself said that the only way he could force the Cubans in other parts of the island to join his army was by burning their houses and destroying their crops—like Regulus burning his ships.

Now, General Wood has dealt with these classes firmly, justly, kindly, and severely, as occasion needs, until they respect him and honor Americans in him. His promptness, energy, decision, and strong common sense, combined with kindness of heart and inflexible justice, will make him a successful military Governor. He can neither be deceived, cajoled, nor bullied from a steadfast course that would administer the affairs in the best interest of Cuba, the United States, and humanity. Though the "governed" may not all "consent" at first, the wise and patriotic will assent; and the people of Cuba will at length become fitted intelligently to determine whether they desire to remain wards of this nation, or become part of the United States, or attempt an independent government.

CHARLES T. ANDREWS.

[NOTE.—Mr. Andrews is the editor of the *Seneca County Courier*. He was formerly a teacher and superintendent of schools, and was appointed by the Secretary of State of New York as his agent to deliver the registry-lists, poll-books, and ballots for the New York State soldiers at the army posts in Cuba and Porto Rico. Mr. Andrews is a veteran journalist, a trained observer, and a careful writer.—EDITOR LESLIE'S WEEKLY.]

Eight American Beauties.

HANDSOME prints on heavy paper, suitable for framing, of the "American Girl" series, which have been running through LESLIE'S WEEKLY, and which include the "Foot-ball," "Golf," "Sporting," "Yachting," "Summer," "Horsy," "Bicycle," and "Society Girl," are offered in portfolio form, inclosed in an envelope, the eight for 50 cents. Each picture is eleven and one half by nine inches in size, and suitable for framing, thus making a most acceptable holiday, birthday, or souvenir gift. Address LESLIE'S WEEKLY, 110 Fifth Avenue, New York.

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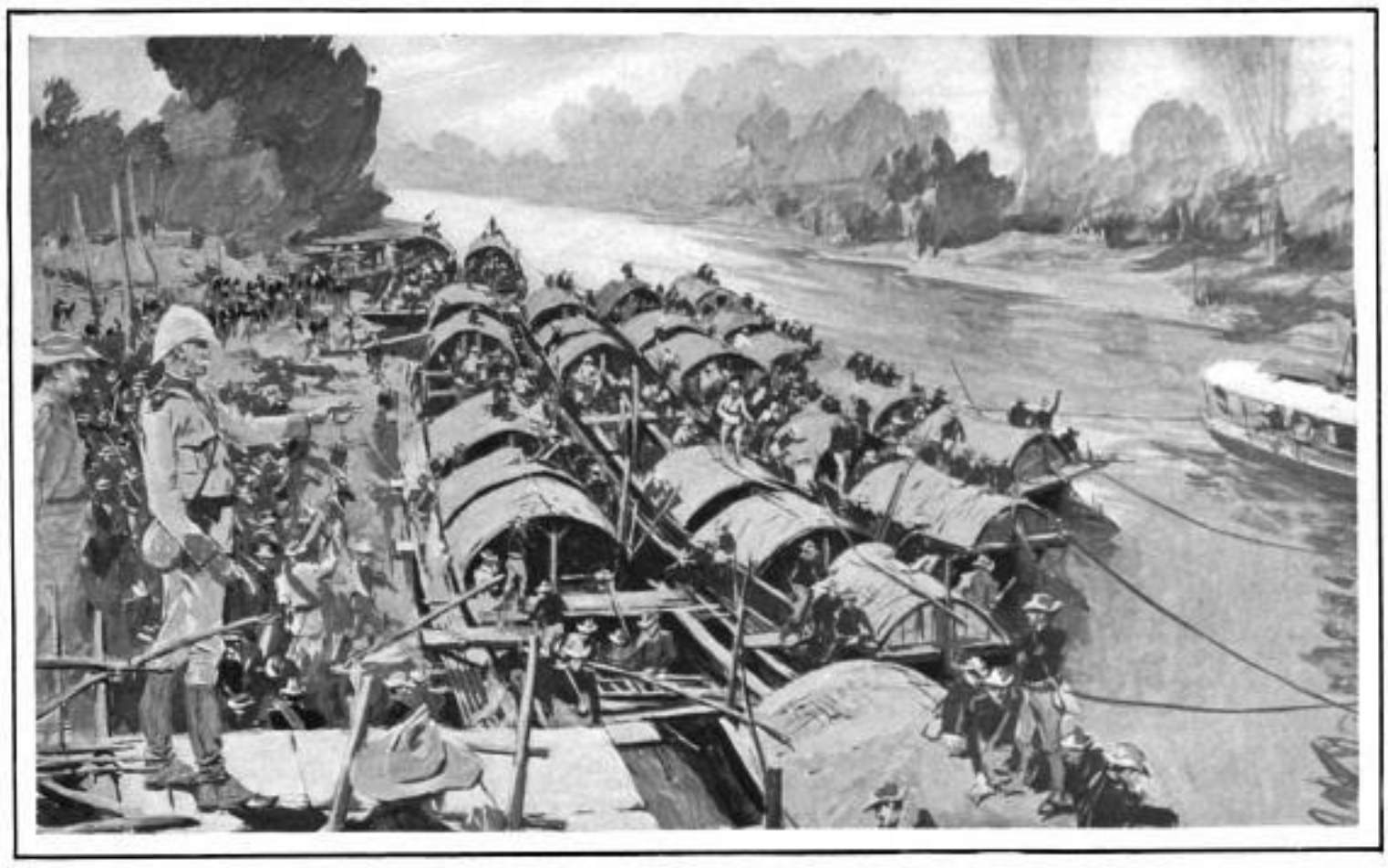
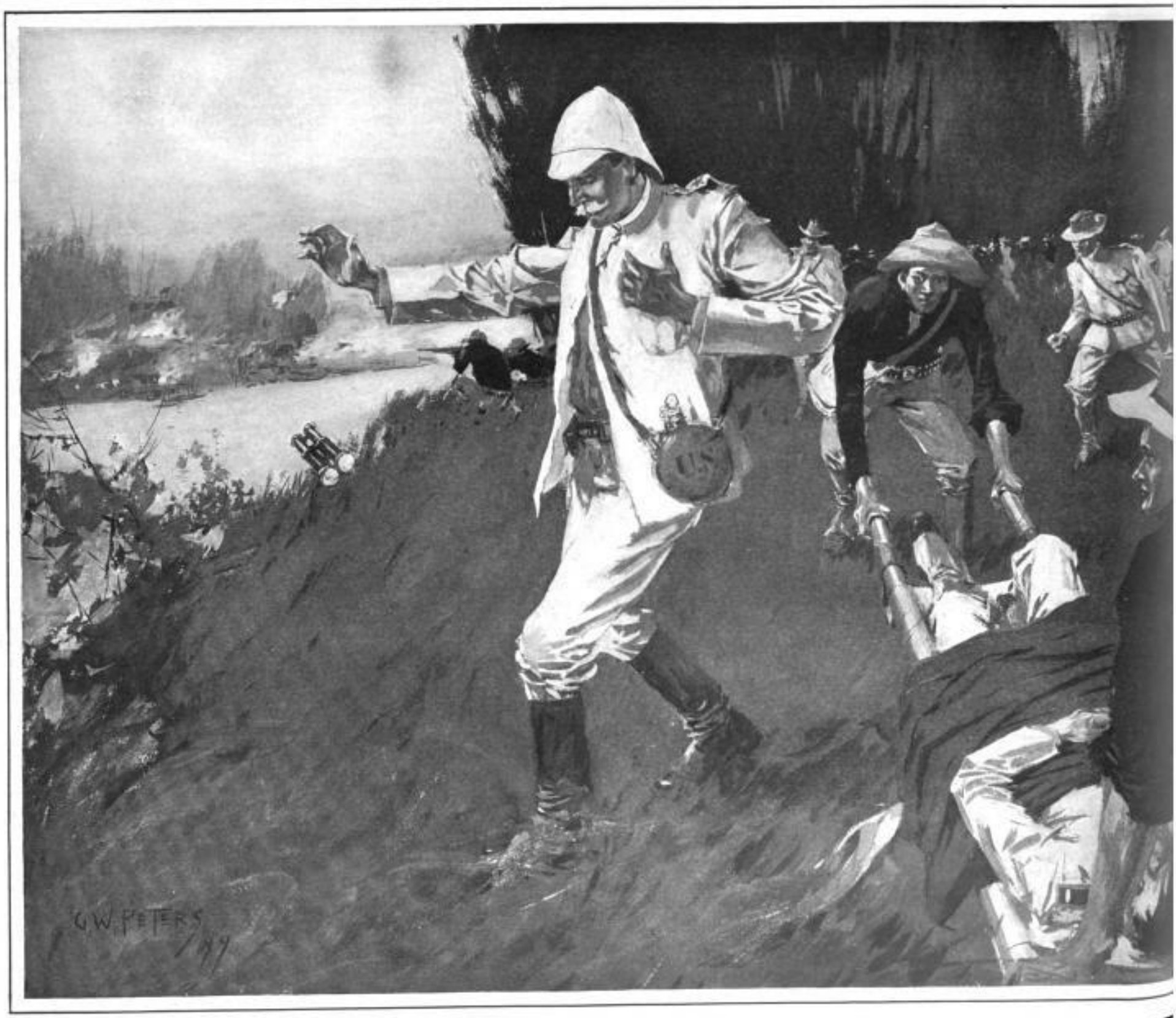


GENERAL LAWTON SUPERVISING THE DEPARTURE OF HIS TROOPS ON THE SANTA CRUZ EXPEDITION.



THE DEATH OF GENERAL LAWTON AT SAN MATEO.—HE DIED FOR HIS COUNTRY.

ONE OF GENERAL LAWTON'S

THE SANTA CRUZ EXPEDITION, WHICH HE CARRIED OUT WITH MAGNIFICENT

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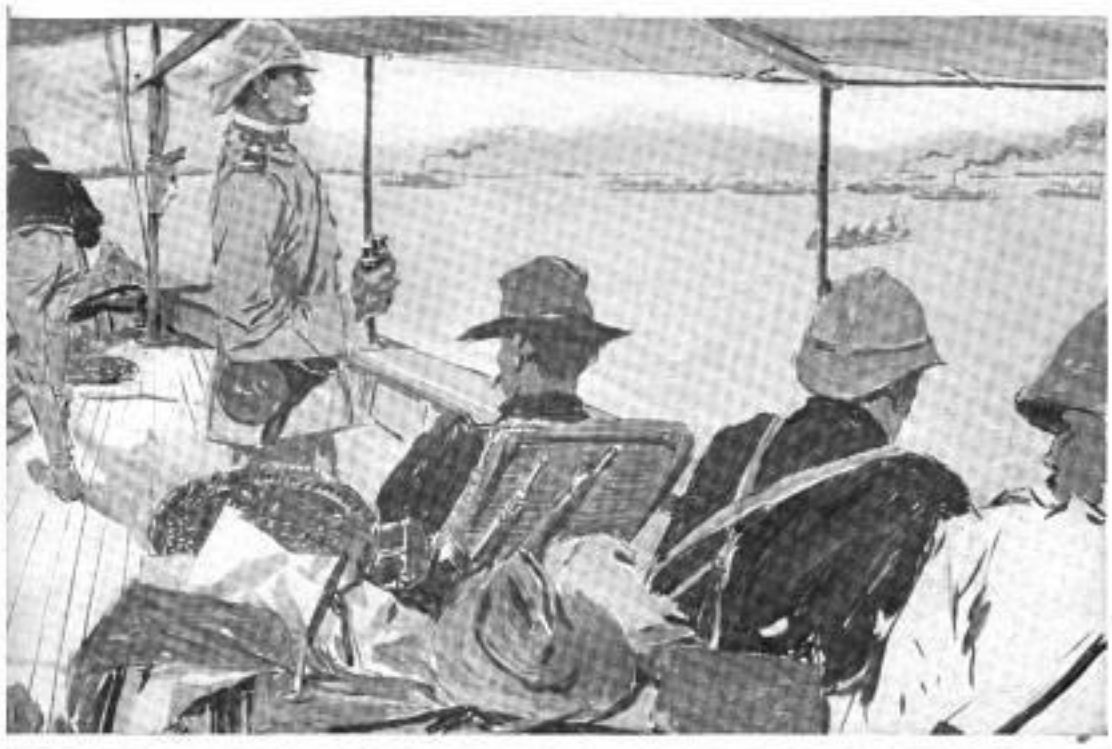
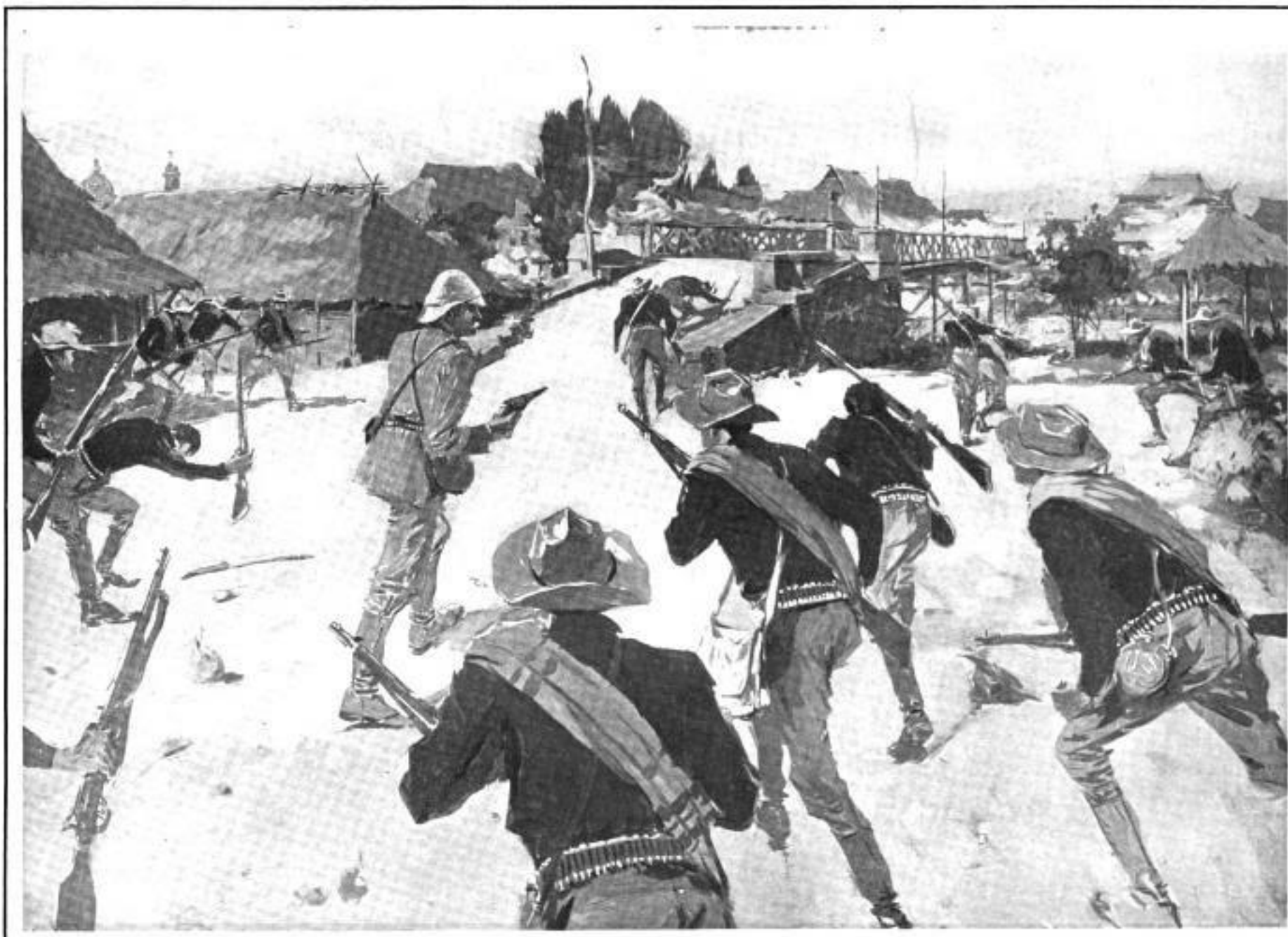
Leslie's Weekly



GENERAL LAWTON ON HIS LAUNCH ENTERING LAGUNA DE BAY WITH HIS TROOPS AND CASCOES FOLLOWING.

THE MONUMENT TO AGUINALDO, AT PAGSANJAN.

PICKING UP THE FILIPINO DEAD AND WOUNDED AFTER THE BLOODY BATTLE OF SANTA CRUZ.



GENERAL LAWTON FEARLESSLY LEADING HIS TROOPS, UNDER FIRE, ACROSS THE IRON BRIDGE LEADING TO SANTA CRUZ.

MOST NOTABLE ACHIEVEMENTS.

288, AND IN WHICH HE OVERWHELMINGLY DEFEATED THE FILIPINOS.—[SEE PAGE 10.]

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GENERAL LAWTON AS WARRIOR, STATESMAN, AND MAN.

ELOQUENT TRIBUTES FROM PRESIDENT SCHURMAN, OF THE PHILIPPINE COMMISSION, AND THE REV. PETER MACQUEEN.
A HERO WHOM THE NATION MOURNS.

I REMEMBER well the day the transport brought General Lawton into the harbor of Manila. I happened to be lunching with Admiral Dewey on the *Olympia*, and the transport passed so close by our port-holes that we could almost recognize the individuals on the deck. The admiral immediately ordered the band to play "There'll be a hot time in the old town to-night," which had come to be regarded as the American national air in the Philippines. Next day I called upon the general and Mrs. Lawton, with both of whom I had very intimate and delightful relations in the months which followed. And it was with the keenest sense of personal loss and sorrow that I learned that General Lawton was no more.

What a splendid man he was! Very tall and of commanding presence, erect, full of nervous energy, tireless, indomitable, he seemed like a very force of nature. No work wearied him; no task was too great for him. Where others needed time for preparation he was ready on a moment's notice. Even the lack of means which prudence might prescribe as essential for the attainment of ends would not deter him from undertaking them, and what Lawton undertook everybody felt he would succeed in doing. As examples, I may mention his expedition last spring to Santa Cruz and the eastern end of the Laguna de Bay, and the still more astonishing expedition immediately after to San Isidro, in the province of Nueva Ecija, in which, without roads and with almost no transportation, he made his way with a small force for seventy miles in the heart of the enemy's country.

His similar achievements in the province of Cavité at a later date, when with only a hundred men he held at bay 2,000 Tagalogs on the bridge of the Zapote River, and with a re-enforcement of marines finally routed them, will never be forgotten by those who saw or heard the immediate descriptions of Lawton

J. G. SCHURMAN, PRESIDENT OF THE PHILIPPINE COMMISSION, AND OF CORNELL UNIVERSITY.

mounted on his huge charger, with his white helmet a mark for every sharpshooter, calmly leading his men, and encouraging, exhorting, or otherwise influencing them when they showed symptoms of demoralization and wanted to retreat. But his soldiers believed in him, and the very fact that Lawton was their leader was itself a victory-bringing re-enforcement. So it was always. He was a dashing, irresistible fighter, who never lost his head—at once the inspiration of his own men and the terror of the enemy.

But his brothers-in-arms will do fuller justice than I can do in this hastily-penned tribute to Lawton's achievements as a soldier and commander. It is, however, within my own experience to add that as the army in the Philippines longed for his coming, so they received him with unbounded confidence and paid him to the end loyal and unwavering homage. It was a fine example of the influence of personality, of the way in which one man diffuses himself through thousands, and without diminution of his own power communicates to every one within the circle of his influence a new and larger force. Equally I may be allowed to say that Lawton was an object of terror to the insurgents and of confidence to the Filipino people. They felt and recognized his greatness, and they realized that the victorious general was also a wise and humane man.

It is this side of Lawton's character on which I delight to dwell. While we had no greater fighter in the Philippines, it is also true that Lawton, like his colleague, General MacArthur, was a great lover of peace and concord, and believed that war, if necessary, was only one of the instruments to be used in the pacification of the Filipinos. He discerned that we should have not only to subdue the insurgents by force of arms, but also to satisfy the intelligence and aspirations of the Philippine peoples in the matter of civil and political rights and the exercise of autonomous governments. And no sooner had he wrested towns and provinces from the grip of the insurgents than he put forth the most strenuous efforts to secure the people in their persons and property, punishing severely any of his own soldiers who might be guilty of even petty offenses against the Filipinos, so that the latter should realize that the American flag meant equal justice to natives and to Americans. He encouraged them to set up municipal governments, so far as possible leaving municipal affairs in the hands of the natives.

And what he did in this way for these towns he desired done throughout the entire archipelago. He believed as I believe that the suppression of the insurrection and the conferring of civil and political rights on the inhabitants should go hand in hand. Great fighter though he was, he clearly recognized that military government could never satisfy the aspirations of the people, and he discerned, too, that it was not only humane in itself and just to them, but prudent policy on the part of the American authorities to demonstrate to the Filipinos that our sovereignty had no object but their good, that our interests lay in their happiness, and that, far from desiring to limit the field of their political action, we wished to extend it to the utmost possible reach of their capacities. For Lawton the flag meant peace, order, justice, and self-government in the Philippines. And he knew human nature well enough to recognize that the latter cannot permanently be separated from the other three, and is from the beginning more wisely cultivated and developed in connection with them.

As I said before, I love to think that this splendid embodiment of the military power of the United States in the Philippines was also the champion and advocate of the spirit of conciliation. Since Americans and Filipinos must in the meantime live and walk together, Lawton insisted that from the very outset there should be mutual understanding and sympathy, and the appreciation and forbearance which these inevitably entail.

I have said something of Lawton as a warrior and statesman in the Philippines. Back of all remains the man. He was open as the day, absolutely without guile, an ingenuous and transparent soul. He was true as steel, so that friends and acquaintances anchored to him. A man of the purest honor and integrity, you knew that though he was subject to our mortal weaknesses he could do nothing unworthy. His officers admired and loved him. It would not be proper to draw the veil from the privacy of that domestic life which he enjoyed in Manila. But I may be excused for saying that it was a home full of sunshine and of innocent and natural enjoyment. The heart of the American people will go out in sympathy to the sorrow stricken widow and the fatherless children over whose bright lives this great and mournful eclipse has come.

And with the sympathy of the American people they will at least have the consolation of remembering that the hero fell in the place which in conflict he had always chosen for his own—at the front of his ranks and in the eye of danger. Yet one cannot help feeling regret that our hero's work was so prematurely cut short, and that he has not been spared to fulfill the great duty which awaits us in the Philippines—the pacifying of the inhabitants, the binding up of their wounds, and the establishment under the stars and stripes of that golden age of liberty and justice for which the Filipinos have still to look forward.

J. G. SCHURMAN,
Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y.

With Lawton at Santa Cruz.

THE EXPEDITION TO SANTA CRUZ AND BEYOND—SCENES AND INCIDENTS IN A BRIEF BUT NOTABLE CAMPAIGN IN THE PHILIPPINES.

WHEN General Henry W. Lawton fell dead before his men on the firing-line at San Mateo, with an insurgent bullet in his breast, the United States lost not only one of the pillars of its strength in the Philippines, but one of the truest soldiers and most able and valiant leaders who ever served under its flag. General Lawton was a veteran whose service in arms ran back through some of the greatest battles of the Civil War, but his strong qualities as a soldier came out most conspicuously in the brilliant and successful campaign which he led against the Apache chief, Geronimo, in 1886. When the war with Spain broke out he was soon in the thick of things, as his habit was, and won new laurels for himself in the sharp and decisive battle at El Caney, and in other engagements.

Fresh from the scenes of strife and victory around Santiago, Lawton went to the Philippines to lead again the boys in blue into the smoke of conflict. From the time of his arrival at the islands, in February, 1898, until his lamented death on December 19th, he was, constantly in the field of action—here, there, and everywhere—moving rapidly and striking quick, decisive blows after the fashion which he had learned so well in the border wars of the West. It was not long after his arrival that he was ordered to lead the expedition which resulted in the capture of Santa Cruz, on April 10th, 1898.

Santa Cruz is the capital of the province of Laguna, and it lies on the west shore of the bay of that name, about thirty miles from Manila as the crow flies, or about forty miles by the nearest land route. This city was one of the main strongholds of the insurgents at the outset, and repeated attacks made upon our lines from that point had rendered it advisable to reduce the town to subjection. An advance upon Santa Cruz would also cut in between the forces of the insurgent general, Pilar, and those of Aguinaldo, and would help, it was believed, to weaken the enemy's line of defense. A staff artist and correspondent of LESLIE'S WEEKLY accompanied General Lawton's column in this movement, and we are thus able to present some new and striking sketches illustrative of the scenes and incidents of that notable episode in the life of the fallen hero.

The troops, numbering altogether over 2,000 men, left Manila on April 8th and landed from their cascoes next day on the shore of the bay about two miles above Santa Cruz, under a brisk fire from the enemy. An advance was made at once to the outskirts of the city. Early on the morning of the 10th the movement on Santa Cruz itself began, the troops crossing the narrow stream in front of the town at several points, in the face of a spirited and determined resistance. General Lawton, as usual, commanded in person at the most dangerous and critical point on the line of attack, this being at the bridge shown in our sketch, leading to the principal street and the heart of the town. Company G, of the Fourteenth Infantry, were the men who crossed this bridge with him, and they met with a hot fire every step of the way. But the insurgents fell back before the steady advance of our men, and were soon retreating from Santa Cruz through the swamps that stretch westward from the town, while General Lawton took up his quarters for a time in the mayor's palace.

The next day our troops moved on in the direction of Pagsanjan, noting as they went the bodies of numbers of the insurgents who had perished in the swamp between Santa Cruz and that town.

The expedition terminated at Paete, about ten miles farther up the island. While the troops halted here an event occurred characteristic of General Lawton's peculiar methods of action. Accompanied by several members of his staff, he went out from Paete on a scouting expedition, his whereabouts during the two following days being wholly unknown to any one at Paete. On his return the troops were ordered by General Otis back to Manila.

Several times during this incursion into the enemy's country General Lawton exhibited those traits of independence and resourcefulness which made him so efficient and successful in every campaign he undertook. At one point in the advance beyond Pagsanjan it became necessary to signal to the gun-boats in the bay, and General Lawton performed this service himself, ascending to the top of a church-tower for the purpose. He was always doing unexpected things, and his men were always kept on the *qui vive*, not knowing what sudden move their intrepid leader might be making next. He was a strict disciplinarian, and worked his men up to their full limit of endurance, but as he imposed no tasks nor sacrifices on them that he was not ready and willing to bear himself, they admired and loved him and were prompt to follow wherever he led the way.

Our full-page sketch represents General Lawton and his staff, the British consul at Manila, and our artist and correspondent, standing under the arch of the principal street entering Pagsanjan. The British consul acted as the interpreter and guide on this expedition. One of the interesting objects seen in Pagsanjan was a memorial stone erected in the market square containing four inscriptions, as follows:

"Alos Martiris de la Patria."

"Proclamacion de la Independencia, 12 Julio, 29 Sept. 1898."

"A. L. Liberador de Filipinas. E. Aguinaldo."

"Pa Gsangnen a la Liberatad, 14 Novembre, 1896, 11 Junio, 1898."

This was evidently a monument erected by the insurgent leader to signalize various important events in what he doubtless fondly hoped would mark a successful struggle for a dictatorship in the Philippines.

Lawton the Fighter.

PERSONAL RECOLLECTIONS BY THE REV. PETER MACQUEEN OF THE NOBLE SOLDIER ON THE FIELD OF BATTLE.

WEST SOMERVILLE, MASS., *December 23d, 1899.*—I feel that the death of General Lawton is a personal affliction. He was, to my thinking, the best and noblest soldier in the army. Everybody liked him, all the reporters praised him. The soldiers held him in their highest regard. All officers are not popular around the camp-fire. This man was. "Wait till Lawton comes," said the husky volunteer from the West; "he'll rip this insurrection up the back." At Santa Cruz Lawton charged across the bridge at the head of the men himself. Most generals have their headquarters a mile behind the firing-lines. Lawton's headquarters was usually a mile ahead of the firing-line.

I saw him wade the Norzagary River where other men were swept away by the current. At this point he had been two days without food. He had a wet sandwich in his pocket and sat down on the bank of the river to eat his humble fare. That night I sent him down a chicken which I had picked up in my foraging tour, and the British consul, who was with him, told me that he paid the natives full price for it. This shows that Lawton was very careful in his dealings with the natives. Major Edwards, the adjutant, called us reporters up one day and asked us if we had receipts for all the chickens which we had. There was a twinkle in his eye as we told him that the owners of the chickens had gone away before were able to get a receipt. But all these incidents show how strict General Lawton was in his endeavors to have the natives treated kindly. He had great hopes for the Filipinos. The last time I saw him, he said to me: "I have met men and women among the Filipinos who would grace society in any country in the world. I predict that when peace comes and the liberal government which the Americans will give these people, that they will be one of the most peaceful, prosperous, thrifty races on the globe."

There are no words with heart enough and soul enough to praise this noble, generous man. He was as brave as Achilles and as modest as a girl. Of all the generals in the Philippines, Lawton has done the most to quell the insurrection. He dealt the heaviest blows to the enemy in the field, and yet he was the most thoughtful of non-combatants when the fight was over. His first expedition was to Laguna de Bay. On that occasion he was the first to cross the Lumban River—rowing himself over in a canoe. In five days he took the towns of Santa Cruz, Pagsanjan, Lumban, Lofigos, and Paete. He captured six small gun-boats of the enemy, and did this with a loss of only five or six men. His next expedition was his famous march to San Isidro. Oftentimes, on this famous campaign, Lawton

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would take the rifle from the palsied hand of a dying soldier and keep on firing in the soldier's place. One day we lost twelve out of twenty carabao bulls, who were dragging the provision wagons, and Lawton discovered that we had a wagon-load of Apollinaris water. When Lawton was told that this was for the officers he said, "I am an officer, and I want none of this nonsense on the battle-field. Off with it." The luxury was thrown out on the fields.

In Lawton's Paranaque campaign he brought his cannon up to within forty yards of the Filipino trenches. It was at Zapote Bridge, near Paranaque, that Lawton met Pio del Pilar in a terrible life-and-death battle. He told me afterward that Pilar's men had given him the hardest tussle of his life. In looking over my papers to-day I find the following entry for June 11th, 1899: "At about three o'clock in the afternoon, General Wheaton's brigade, headed by General Lawton, who, in his white clothing and helmet, on a big, black horse, was a shining mark for the enemy's sharpshooters, circled to the south of Las Pinas, encountering a large force of Filipinos among the trees. General Lawton had a narrow escape. In the first volley of the enemy the horses of three officers near the general were shot from under them. General Lawton was often begged not to wear a white helmet and light clothes, but he wore them every day. His position on the firing-line, however, was not a reckless one. It was the ideal bravery of a perfect soldier. He wished to be upon the ground himself, so that he could the better place his attack.

At Las Pinas, Otis kept telegraphing him; but no one was able to find the general. At last a message came from the "palace": "Where is Lawton?" The grizzly fighter sent back in reply: "At the front firing-line with his men, where he ought to be."

He was an ideal man in his family. Mrs. Lawton is one of the most charming women in Manila. She is the leading American woman in the Philippines to-day. In all good, kind, true and tender ways she is the best friend the soldiers have. She has organized a committee of ladies to do volunteer Red Cross work in the hospitals of Manila. Many a poor soldier will mourn with this devoted wife. Mrs. Lawton is exceedingly popular with the American ladies of Manila. She is an ideal wife and mother. With her children, three girls and a boy, she is to be seen driving out each day on the Luneta. The Lawtons drive in a plain American carriage, with far less pomp and pride than many a second-lieutenant. Her little boy has followed his father to the firing-lines quite often. When Wheaton was besieging Pasig, Lawton came up from Manila with his son to inspect the lines. As the bullets were hissing all around I heard the little fellow ask, "Papa, where are all these stinging-bees?"

For about three weeks I was with Lawton on the firing-lines. He was such a mark for bullets that I finally concluded to go back with the artillery and write memoirs. A week later I met the general, and he inquired: "Where have you been?" "Back there writing a book," I replied. He laughed, and said: "I notice that you literary men have lots to write about when things get hot up here."

I shall long remember Lawton. He was a kind, good friend to me. Full many a cheering word of his I keep among my treasures. His modesty and manliness shall live with me like sweet forget-me-nots in Memory's garden. The noble gentlewoman, who is to-day a widow in that far-off land, will have the heart-beating sympathy of every American man and woman in the world. She often was with her heroic husband on the firing-lines. It was the glory of Lawton and his wife to exhibit in their domestic affection the simple, honest traits which make the republic great. In the fierce tide of battle, in the wild bivouac of life, I shall esteem it as an honor to the end of my days that I have known this truly American family. Their courage, constancy, and love were shining traits in Manila society. Even in the chaos of martial law this tender home of Lawton grew like a root of roses growing undefiled amid the riot of a battle-field.

PETER MACQUEEN.

The Drama—Bob Hilliard's Hit.

BEYOND doubt the most laughter-provoking attraction in New York is "Wheels within Wheels," at the Madison Square Theatre. It is an English comedy which had a brilliant run in London, and was written by R. C. Carton, whose work is especially remembered because of the excellent reception of his "Lord and Lady Algy" last season at the Empire. The cast of "Wheels within Wheels" is unusually small, and it is not disparaging to any members of the company to say that the success of the performance depends mainly upon Miss Hilda Spong, the brilliant young Australian actress, who is clearly destined for still greater things, and Mr. Robert C. Hilliard, who in this play has created one of the most original characters seen on our stage since Sothern's famous success as *Lord Dundreary*.

Miss Spong has a most attractive appearance, and a smile which alone would win her a fortune on or off the stage. Her voice is mellow, her presence gracious, and her acting perfect. She made her first appearance on the stage while but a miss in Sydney, Australia, ten years ago, in "Joseph's Sweetheart," and her subsequent successes were in "As You Like It," "Pygmalion and Galatea," "An Unequal Match," and "Sweet Lavender." She was an immediate success in London, where she appeared at the Drury Lane Theatre in the "Duchess of Coolgardie," "The Two Little Vagabonds," and "Trelawney of the Wells." In the last-mentioned play she attracted the alert and artistic eye of Mr. Daniel Frohman, who attached her to his famous Lyceum Company in this city, with which she appeared in one of the most striking parts in "Trelawney of the Wells" all last winter.

Robert Cochran Hilliard is perhaps the best-known actor on the American stage, not only because of his ability, but also because, being a born New-Yorker, he has created his greatest successes here, and attracted a personal following which few other actors possess. A following in New York City obviously includes a following in every other great American city, and that is precisely what Mr. Hilliard has won. His career is eventful. Receiving an academic education at an English school in Canada, he came back to New York to enter a mercantile employment at the age of seventeen, finally drifting into a responsible place in Wall Street, where he ultimately became the confidential manager for Edward Brandon, one of the largest operators on the Street.

Becoming interested in amateur theatricals, Mr. Hilliard was chosen president of the Gilbert Society, of Brooklyn, and its active leading man as well, playing with Miss Edith Kingdon, now Mrs. George J. Gould, while they were both promising members of this well-known amateur association. Mr. Hilliard made his début in 1886, in "False Shame," at the Criterion Theatre in Brooklyn, of which he was, at that time, manager. During his management Lester Wallack played his last engagement in "Rosedale," at the Criterion. Mr. Hilliard was for some years under the special instruction of the late Matilda Heron, and he speaks most gratefully of the debt he owes to her superior instruction, influence, and interest. So successful was Mr. Hilliard as a professional actor that he finally severed his connection with Wall Street and devoted himself entirely to the stage. He still recalls, with a smile, the fact that during his last four years on the Street he enjoyed an average annual income of $22,000 from his successful speculations, while during his first year upon the stage he earned exactly $700, receiving only $400, the balance still remaining due.

But everything has its compensations, as Mr. Hilliard discovered when he made $11,000 in sixteen weeks, out of his own dramatization of Richard Harding Davis's story, "The Littlest Girl," and, in this connection, it is interesting to disclose that at the conclusion of Mr. Hilliard's special engagement at the Madison Square, he is to prepare for the stage, under the sole authority which he has received from Mr. Davis, a dramatization of the latter's famous "Vanbibber and Other Stories." Mr. Hilliard's most notable successes have been while he was playing as leading man with Nat Goodwin, with Mrs. Langtry, and John Stetson. He will be remembered especially for his success in "Blue Jeans," in "The Mummy," and in "Sporting Life." Of the last-mentioned play he was half owner, starring in the leading rôle. In this venture he made $28,000. It was only by a narrow chance that Mr. Hilliard did not secure the American rights for "Wheels within Wheels." While visiting the Court Square Theatre in London with Mrs. Hilliard last summer, to see this comedy, he was so impressed with it that he undertook to purchase the American rights, but was told that the enterprising Frohmans were ahead of him. He dismissed the matter from his mind until a telegram from Mr. Daniel Frohman reached him at Saratoga Springs, inviting him to take the part of "*Jim*" *Bladgen*. All who have witnessed this remarkable performance agree that Mr. Frohman, as well as Mr. Hilliard, were fortunate in the connection that was thus made. "Wheels within Wheels" bids fair to run the entire season without much oiling.

JASON.

Hints to Money-Makers.

[NOTICE.—This department is intended for the information of the regular readers of LESLIE'S WEEKLY. No charge is made for answering questions, and all communications are treated confidentially. Correspondents should always inclose a stamp, as sometimes a personal reply is necessary. Inquiries should refer only to matters directly connected with Wall Street interests.]

No one should have been surprised at the recent slump in the stock market. Observant men saw what was coming long ago, and the readers of this column will mark that I predicted it at the very height of the bull movement, in midsummer, when the New York banks became seriously overloaded with loans and had crowded their surplus down to the danger point. Since that time the banks have been laboring vigorously to reduce their loans and increase their surplus. They have been compelled to discriminate against the industrials, which were offered as collateral, and everybody active in the Street has known of this discrimination and of the obvious and natural results that would follow. Stocks that cannot be freely used as collateral are always in more or less disfavor, and until the industrials are in stronger demand with the public and with the banks, they will sell comparatively lower than railroad stocks and bonds yielding the same returns.

Furthermore, when apparently no one else was writing about or considering it, I warned my readers that the money market abroad was in bad shape, and that higher rates of interest in Berlin would be followed by higher rates in London and Paris. This is, perhaps, the most important factor to-day, and the high rates in Europe not only deprive us of the gold imports that are our due, but also force us to export gold which we cannot too easily spare. In these days of quick communication between financial centres, the pulses of Wall Street throb in unison with those of London, Berlin, Paris, and Vienna. We are having tight money the world over, and not far off we can foresee over-production again, and also over-speculation. These always lead to one climax, and that is liquidation in the stock market and a decline in stock values.

Those who thought last winter that the mania for buying stocks on any "tip" that was offered would continue forever have learned what every experienced man on Wall Street knew, and that is that a reaction must come, sooner or later. The sudden rise in the rate of money predicates an equally sudden fall in the prices of all commodities that have gone up too rapidly, stocks and bonds included. As abnormal cheapness of money stimulated speculation, so abnormal dearness will lead to liquidation. This much is to be said, however, that we are better off than other nations, and the passage of the sound-currency bill, and the accumulation of a surplus in the Federal Treasury will do much toward maintaining our commercial supremacy and business prosperity.

"W. R. H.," Providence, R. I.: I think well of all the stocks you mention at the prices given, and think still better of them, excepting the steel stocks, should there be a further decline.

"Believer," Omaha, Neb.: I agree with you that at the depressed prices the common stocks of the National Steel, American Steel and Wire, and American Steel Hoop afford a profitable field for speculation for a short time to come.

"W. M.," Manchester, N. H., writes to ask if the answer to "M., Manchester, N. H.," in the WEEKLY of December 23d was in reply to his query. It was. Most of my readers request that only the last initial of their name be used. I always comply with such requests.

"M.," Buffalo, N. Y.: What are known as the Pacific stocks—Union Pacific, Northern Pacific, Missouri Pacific, and Pacific Mail—offer a fertile field for speculation, but I would take only the preferred of the first two for investment. Union Pacific would be my choice. For speculation, Missouri Pacific, Texas Pacific, or Pacific Mail.

"T.," Tupper Lake, N. Y.: I thank you for your appreciative words. The financial column was omitted from the Christmas edition because the contents of that edition were meant to partake more or less of a holiday character. (2) I would not advise the short sales of any stocks in such periods of depression, though the bears will no doubt make the most money at intervals during the new year.

"Great Bear," St. Louis, Mo.: I would not advise you to sell Missouri Pacific short. I regard this stock as one of the best bargains offered during the decline, and those who picked it up, paid for it, and put it away "for keeps," will, in my judgment, double their money. I do not mean that they will double it right away, but the time is coming when Missouri Pacific will be a dividend-payer, and we all know what that means in the stock market.

"Investor," Lowell, Mass.: The reason why I predicted the crash in the copper stocks so long ago was because Boston speculators were notoriously exploiting not only good earning copper properties, but a lot of mere prospects—holes in the ground, that every miner knew were gambles pure and simple. The shrinkage of $300,000,000 in the copper shares dealt in on the Boston exchange is therefore not surprising. I have advised my readers constantly and persistently not to be tempted by the copper boomers, no matter what Tom Lawson or any one else said.

"Trustee," Newark, N. J.: I think the stock of the reorganized Pullman company will be a good investment. While Mr. Pullman's death is a serious loss, it must be borne in mind that the new company will be largely in the control of Vanderbilt interests, which means that the influence of Dr. W. Seward Webb, for many years president of the Wagner Company, will still be potential. Dr. Webb's extraordinary success in rejuvenating the old Wagner company and making it one of the best of the Vanderbilt properties justifies me in the prediction that he has the practical experience to more than fill Mr. Pullman's place.

"Britisher," Montreal: You are correct. Several of the best financial writers on the London press fear that a number of heavy failures may occur in England before the present extirement is over. The condition of the money market in all the great European centres has been very unfavorable, and no doubt this fact has had an influence in depressing prices on our stock exchange. (2) For the fourth time the Federal Treasury has endeavored to relieve the congested condition of the New York money market. What else it can do, I cannot say. Its resources are now practically exhausted. I look for tight money for some little time to come, and a fluctuating market, with more or less liquidation, though an advance from the extreme low prices of the depression is clearly to be expected.

"H.," Boston: I appreciate your letter. The advice I gave against the purchase of Sugar so long ago is precisely the advice I give now. If you are bound to buy some of it for investment, take the preferred. I was told when the sugar war broke out that Mr. Havemeyer was determined to fight it to a finish, because he believed that if he bought out the opposition he would put a premium on new oppositions. Unless he changes his mind, sugar stock should sell still lower. It must not be lost sight of that one of the directors of the American Sugar Company, who recently retired, declared that none of the sugar companies had been earning money, and that therefore any dividends that they had paid must have been paid from their surplus. This is the most significant statement made since the breaking out of the sugar war. Of course those who gamble in stocks sometimes purposely give out false information. It is possible that extraordinary and unforeseen circumstances will enter into the sugar contest and operate favorably on the stock. But at this writing they are not in sight.

JASPER.

For Nervous Exhaustion

Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

DR. A. L. TURNER, Bloomsburg Sanitarium, Philadelphia, Penn., says: "As an adjunct to the recuperative powers of the nervous system, I know of nothing equal to it."

Food for Babies

must be nourishing and suitable, and by "suitable food" is meant a food which a child will properly digest and assimilate. Gail Borden Eagle Brand Condensed Milk for forty years has been the leading infant food. Book entitled "Babies" sent free.

Dr. Dys' Toilet Sachets.

AMONG Dr. Dys' æsthetic products, which are prepared in Paris by V. Darsy, 54 Faubourg St. Honoré, the most important are his Toilet Sachets. These Sachets contain crushed seeds and flower petals which spread into the toilet water a balmy milk. These Toilet Sachets insure freshness to the young and revive tired features. V. Darsy, of Paris, has a branch in New York at 120 East Twenty-sixth Street.

A Scientific Report on Coffee

SHOWS IT CAN BE USED BY SOME, AND IS A POISON TO OTHERS.

A GENTLEMAN connected with the Newberry Library, Chicago, has gone very carefully through the medical department, consulting and compiling from the best works of this country and abroad, on the value of coffee.

There is abundance of evidence to show that in some cases coffee, used as a stimulant, is of advantage, while with many human systems it is a decided poison which will build up chronic conditions of disease if made use of steadily.

The investigator writes: "We have used for years your Postum Food Coffee, and found nothing to fill its place." Among his quotations appears the following:

"One of the highest authorities in Materia Medica and Therapeutics in England, says: 'Caffeine, which is the stimulating part of coffee, is, in general terms, a stimulant first, and subsequently a paralyzant to the nerve centres in the cerebellum, medulla, and spinal cord.

"'In small doses it quickens the activity of the heart and raises arterial tension. Larger doses often over-stimulate the cerebral circulation, causing great heaviness of the head, flashes of light before the eyes, insomnia, restlessness, and even delirium. Administered in sufficient quantity, it would doubtless prove fatal to man.'

"To thousands of people, coffee, of which caffeine is its chemical structure, is therefore a poison. Languor, restlessness, and prostration follow as a result in the system when the habit of its continuance is acquired. This is followed by muscular tremor and sometimes dizziness, with nervous dyspepsia and insomnia: in fact, a train of depressing ails frequently not traceable to the beverage which never inebriates, but is in reality the source."

The gentleman concludes his long and very interesting paper on the subject with the statement: "Companies similar to that of the Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., of Battle Creek, are to be multiplied and stand as benefactors of the race. Whatever our personal preferences, let us not class these changes in dietary to peculiar views and theories, but rather as generally recognized and accepted truths, a valuable acquisition of progress and investigation, scientific and philanthropic."

The rapid pace lived by American brain-workers has forced them to seek food and drink that quickly and surely rebuild the exhausted energies, and such people as a rule feel the disastrous effects of a continued use of coffee. It is to furnish this class of people with correct food and drink, selected and manufactured in the most scientific manner, that Postum Cereal Food Coffee and Grape-Nuts have been placed on the market. All first-class grocers furnish these.

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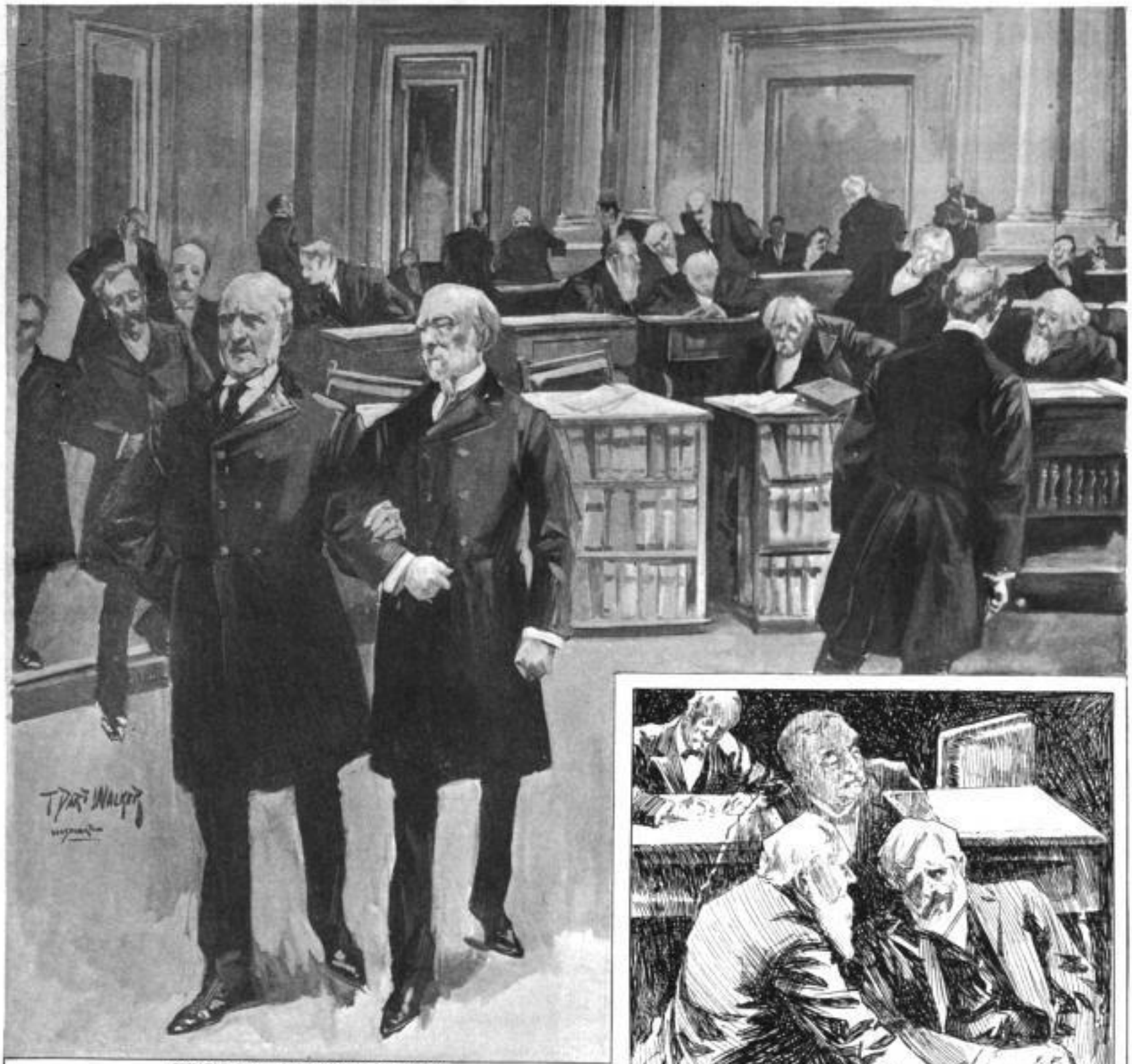

SENATOR PLATT INTRODUCING MR. DEPEW

ROSS AND ALLISON CONFERRING OVER THE SHADOWY QUAY CASE.

THE LUXURIOUS DIVANS IN THE REAR OF THE SENATE.

KENTUCKY'S LAUGHING SENATOR, LINDSAY.

SENATOR VEST, MEDITATING.

STEWART'S CHARACTERISTIC POSE.

FAIRBANKS, OF INDIANA, LISTENING.

STEWART, OF NEVADA, SPEAKING.

OPENING OF THE ANNUAL SESSION OF CONGRESS.

MEN PROMINENT IN PUBLIC LIFE SKETCHED IN CHARACTERISTIC ATTITUDES ON THE FLOOR OF THE SENATE.—BY T. DART WALKER, SPECIAL ARTIST FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY."

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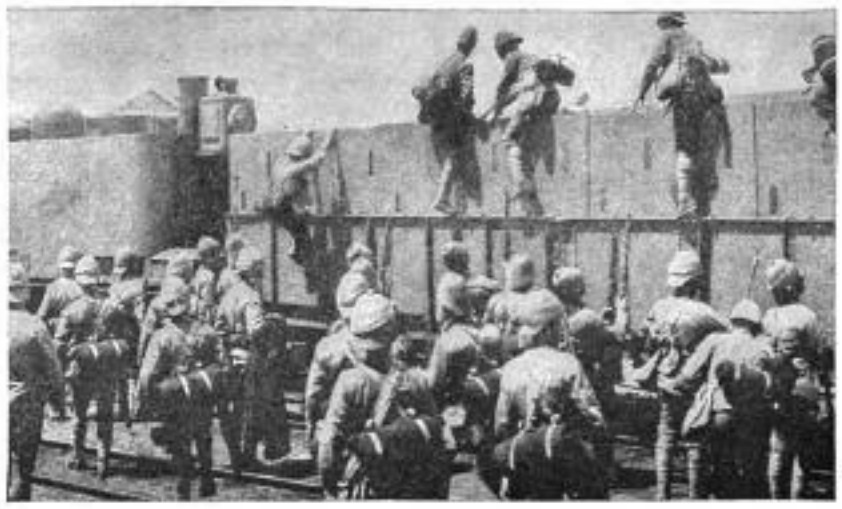
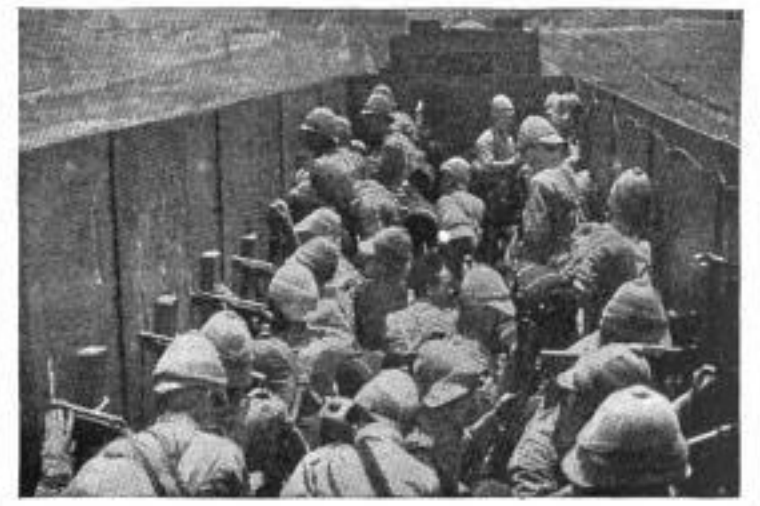
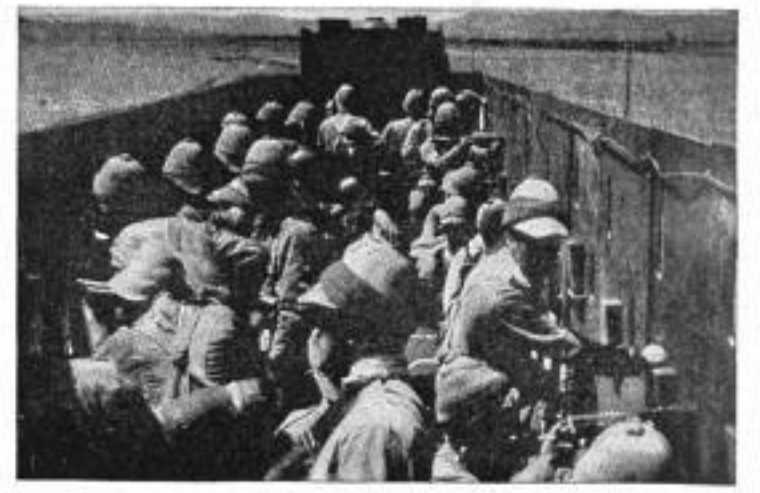


BRITISH SOLDIERS CLIMBING ABOARD THE ARMORED TRAIN AT ESTCOURT.



DRAWING A BEAD ON THE BOERS AT COLENSO.

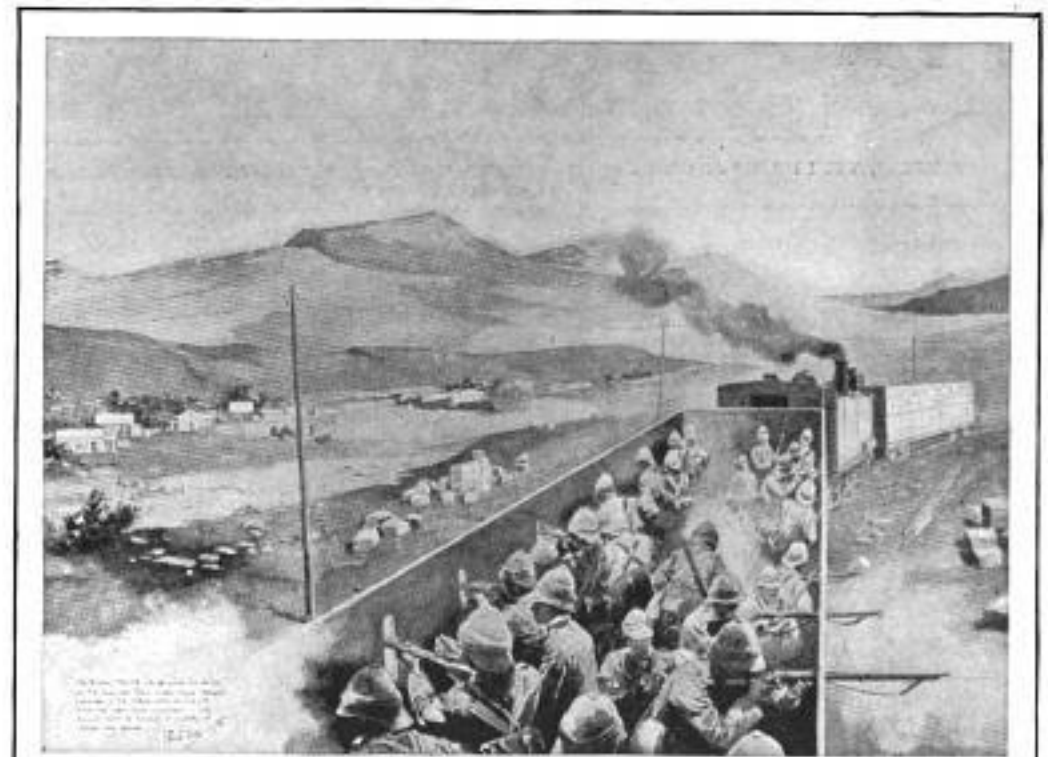
BOER SHARPSHOOTERS PICKING OFF THE BRITISH SOLDIERS ON GENERAL FRENCH'S TRAIN, EN ROUTE TO DURBAN.



WAITING FOR A GOOD SHOT.

WATCHING FOR OBSTRUCTIONS ON THE LINE.

INTERVIEWING A ZULU DURING A DELAY.



THE ARMORED TRAIN MAKING A RECONNAISSANCE, ON THE WAY FROM ESTCOURT TO COLENSO.

THE ARMORED TRAIN AS AN EFFECTIVE WAR DEVICE.

HOW THE ENGLISH ARE UTILIZING IT MOST SUCCESSFULLY IN THE CAMPAIGN AGAINST THE BOERS IN SOUTH AFRICA.—[SEE PAGE 7.]

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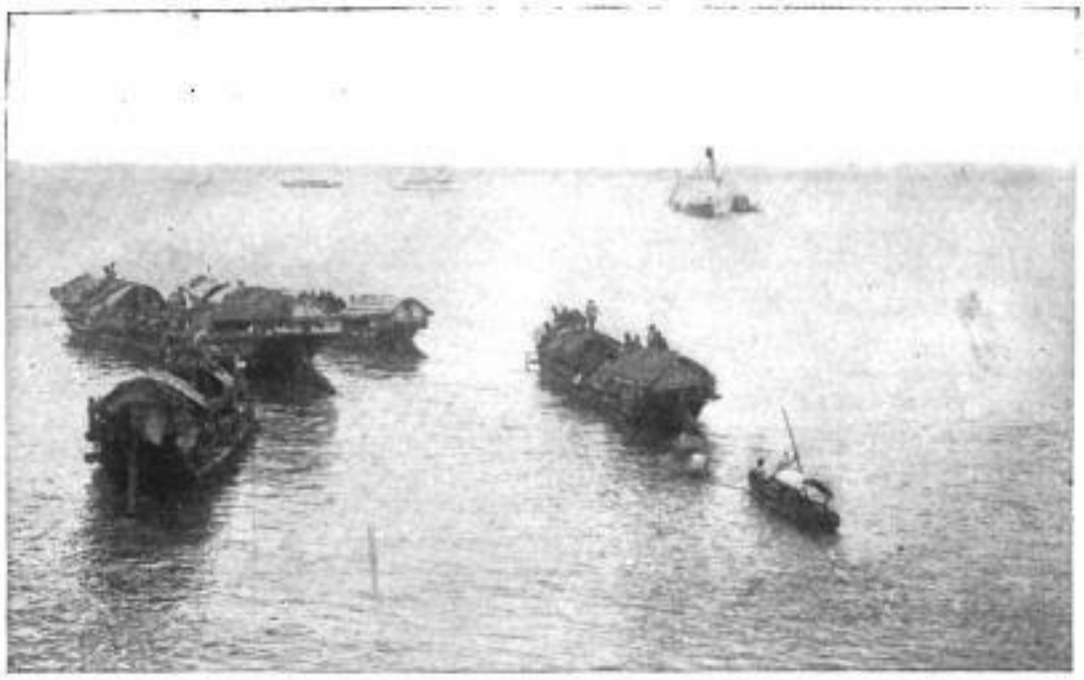

CASCOES, WITH SOLDIERS FOR GENERAL LAWTON'S CAMPAIGN, TOWED BY THE "TIN-CLAD" "LAGUNA DE BAY" UP THE PASIG RIVER TO LAKE LAGUNA DE BAY.

CEMETERY AT PACO, WHERE OUR BRAVE HEROES ARE BURIED.—THIS GENERAL LAWTON WAS KILLED.

ANGELES, THROUGH WHICH GENERAL LAWTON PASSED ON HIS FAMOUS TRIP TO THE NORTH, CULMINATING AT MOUNT ARAYAT.

VIEW ON THE SAN JUAN RIVER NORTH OF SAN FERNANDO, ON THE B NORTHWARD JOURNEY.

ANGELES, WITH MOUNT ARAYAT IN THE DISTANCE, THE FARTHEST POINT NORTH REACHED BY GENERAL LAWTON ON HIS FLYING CAMPAIGN.

LAWTON'S TROOPS AT MESS—SOLDIERS DESTITUTE OF SHOES AND HATS,

NATIVES CLAMORING AT PROVOST MARSHAL'S HEADQUARTERS FOR PASSES TO LEAVE SAN FERNANDO, AFTER LAWTON CAPTURED THE PLACE.

CALAMBA, ON LAGUNA DE BAY, THE FIRST TOWN CAPTURED BY LAWTON I

BRAVE GENERAL LAWTON'

HIS VIGOROUS PURSUIT OF AGUINALDO, WHICH DROVE THE LATTER INTO THE FASTNESSES OF

FROM PHOTOGRAPHS TAKEN ESPECIALLY FOR "LES

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NEAR SAN MATEO, WHERE

TE OF GENERAL LAWTON'S

ME WITHOUT OVERSHIRTS.

GING HIS LAST CAMPAIGN.

GENERAL LAWTON'S "BULL TRAIN" LOADED WITH PROVISIONS AND HALTED ON THE ROAD FOR REST.

FILIPINO PRISONERS CAPTURED BY GENERAL LAWTON AMUSING THEMSELVES AT FORT SANTIAGO, MANILA.

1. Captain Brooke. 2. Captain Sewall. 3. Captain King. 4. Major Edwards. 5. General Lawton. 6. Major Starr.
GENERAL LAWTON AND STAFF.

HARDSHIPS OF LAWTON'S CAMPAIGN IN THE RAINY SEASON.

ROAD LEAVING SAN FERNANDO AND BRIDGE OVER WHICH LAWTON PASSED IN HIS NORTHERN CAMPAIGN, IN HOT PURSUIT OF AGUINALDO.

S LAST CAMPAIGN.

THE MOUNTAINS WITH ONLY A NARROW ESCAPE FROM CAPTURE.—[SEE PAGE 10.]
S WEEKLY" BY E. C. ROST.

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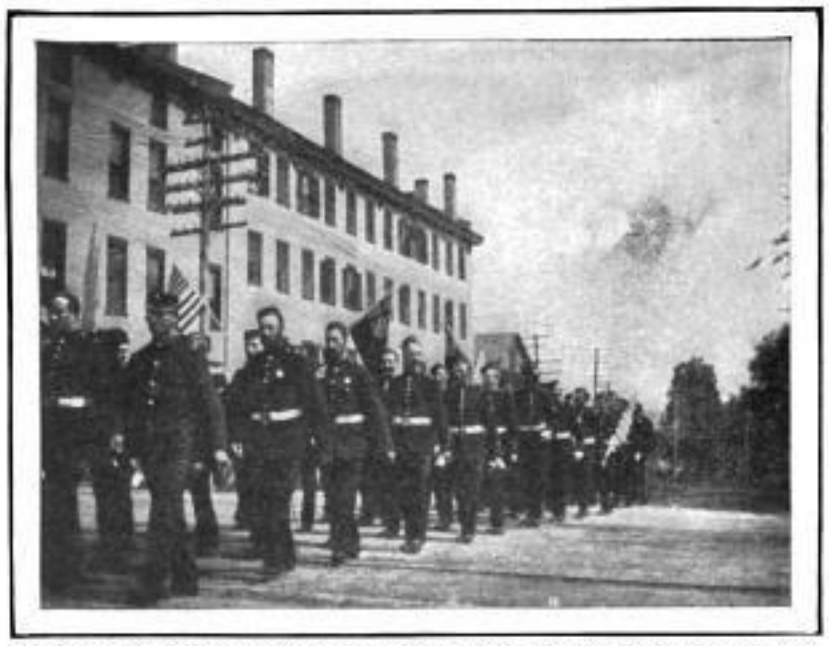
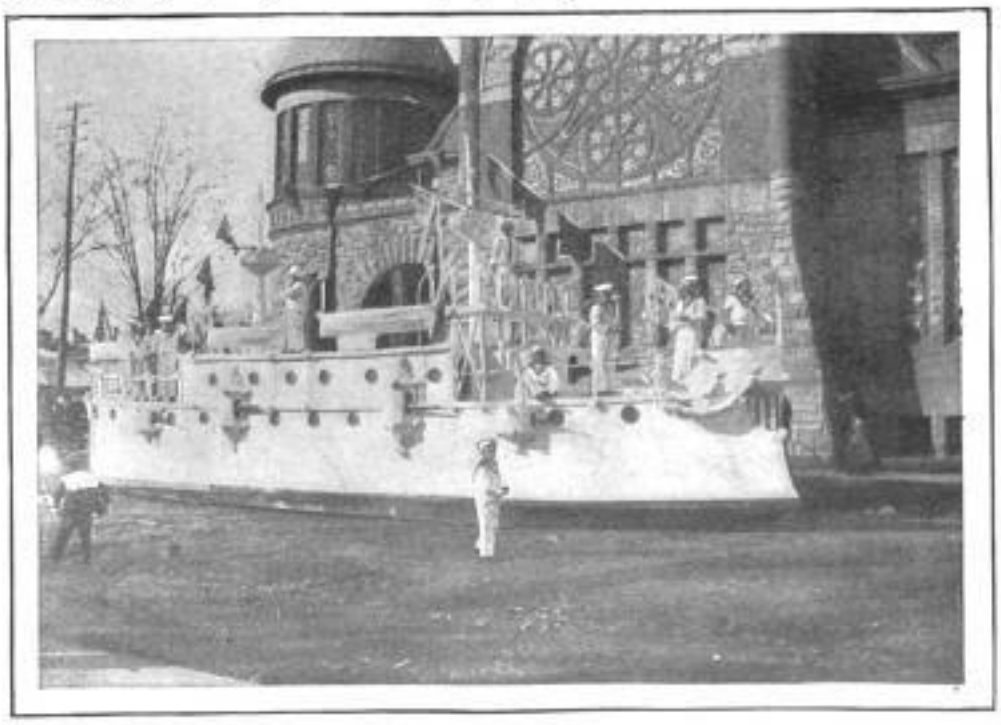


JOHN BULL AND UNCLE SAM—THE FORTY-THIRD LIGHT ARTILLERY AT MONTREAL VISITING THE THIRD UNITED STATES CAVALRY AT FORT ETHAN ALLEN, VT., JUNE 30TH, 1899.—*Carrie Hodgman, Saratoga Springs, New York.*

BUSY TREMONT STREET, BOSTON, WHERE THE PEOPLE REFUSED TO HAVE THE STREET RAILWAY TRACKS RELAID.—*Howard P. Knox, Boston.*

MINERS IN THE FAR-OFF ATLIN GOLD-FIELDS, BRITISH COLUMBIA, BLOWING BLACK SAND FROM GOLD—GOLD NUGGETS FILL THE PLATES AND BUCKSKIN BAGS ON THE TABLE. *C. H. Muirhead, Atlin, B. C.—This photograph was brought by dog-team from Atlin to Skagway. (The prize-winner.)*

"UNDER THE MISTLETOE!"—WILL HE KISS HER? *John W. Dunn, St. Louis, Mo.*



THE FLOAT "OLYMPIA," FROM WHICH THE SCHOOL CHILDREN OF KALAMAZOO PRESENTED A BOUQUET TO PRESIDENT McKINLEY, OCTOBER 17TH—FLOAT COMMANDED BY A GRANDSON OF CONGRESSMAN DINGLEY.—*Philip S. Lawrence, Kalamazoo, Mich.*

AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHIC CONTEST—ATLIN, BRITISH COLUMBIA, WINS.

[SEE ANNOUNCEMENT ON PAGE 18.]

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ARMOUR'S

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"Star" Hams and Bacon

Selected from many and specially cured, they invariably demonstrate that superiority of excellence common to all Armour products. The 1-lb. boxes of Sliced "Star" Ham and Bacon, trimmed with all waste removed, embody economy and luxury. Send for booklet of special recipes by Helen Louise Johnson.

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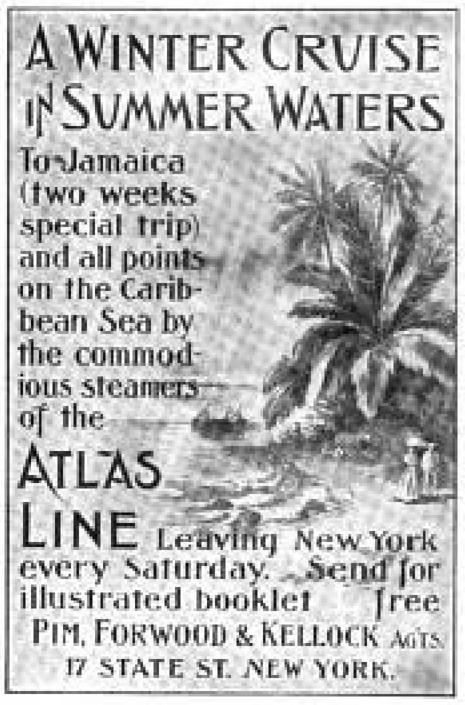

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$4200 FOR WOMEN WHO CAN

Any woman who can cleverly relate in writing some unusual experience, adventure or freak of imagination in a manner that will interest people, may earn from $100 to $500 cash if she will send her name and address to The Short Story Publishing Company, 441 High St., Boston, Mass., for printed particulars regarding their $4,200 cash competition for prize stories. Full details with names and addresses, as references, of women and men, in every State who have received over $12,000 cash prize money in former competitions; also information of real value to all who are interested in reading and writing fascinating short stories and earning money at home may be had *free*, postage paid, together with five complete, specimen stories by addressing as above.

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SOHMER

Heads the List of the Highest-Grade Pianos.

Caution.—The buying public will please not confound the genuine SOHMER Piano with one of a similar-sounding name of a cheap grade.

Our name spells—

S—O—H—M—E—R

New York Warerooms. SOHMER BUILDING, Fifth Ave., cor. 22d St.

In Sunny California

Are islands as charming as Capri, a coast as gay as the Riviera, mountains as wonderful as any in Italy or Spain, hotels as sumptuous as can be desired, out door diversions and a winter climate unrivaled in the world.

Thousands of tourists are already there, thousands are on the way.

The Santa Fe Route will conduct you there at the minimum of cost in time and money, and with the maximum of comfort.

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CHICAGO.

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MANHATTAN, MARTINI, WHISKEY, HOLLAND GIN, TOM GIN, VERMOUTH, AND YORK.

A COCKTAIL MUST BE COLD TO BE GOOD; TO SERVE IN PERFECT CONDITION, POUR OVER CRACKED ICE, (NOT SHAVEN) STIR AND STRAIN OFF.

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OLD WOMAN—"What kind of a necktie are you going to get your husband for Christmas?"

New woman—"One that we can both wear."

—*Judge*.

No buffet should be without Dr. Siegert's Angostura Bitters, the great appetizer.

AT every exposition where the Sohmer pianos have been brought into competition with others they have invariably taken the first prize.

ONE trial will prove the efficacy of Abbott's, the Original Angostura Bitters, to give strength to body and brain. At your grocers' or druggists'.

HOSPITALITY should be the desire of all. Serve Cook's Imperial Champagne Extra Dry, to your caller and your reputation will be established.

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THROUGH sleeping-cars leave New York daily, Pennsylvania Railroad, 3:25 P. M., on the "Washington and Chattanooga Limited," for New Orleans, connecting with through sleeping-cars for San Francisco. Quick time. Dining-cars, and absolutely the shortest route to New Orleans. Address Norfolk and Western Railway, 398 Broadway, New York.

USE BROWN'S Camphorated Saponaceous DENTIFRICE for the TEETH. 25 cents a jar.

Advice to Mothers: MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Cure Indigestion, Constipation, Sick Headache.

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MADE BY HANDS.

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Notwithstanding the sharp competition of these latter days, we have consistently restrained our expensive hand-made process of manufacturing the Dunlop Detachable Tire. We know that the fabric used in the construction of a pneumatic tire should never be put in a vulcanizer, and the quality of our product has proved the correctness of our judgment. The above, coming as it does from one of the largest tire makers in the United States, is a remarkable endorsement.

Ask your dealer to furnish Dunlop tires on your wheel. 100 manufacturers supply it on their makes of cycles. Booklet of any dealer, or of us.

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CLEANSES THE SYSTEM EFFECTUALLY, DISPELS COLDS HEADACHES & FEVERS

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THIS GREAT BOOK SENT FREE!

"Come, Buck-ah!"

The Hoosier Schoolmaster

By Edward Eggleston.

This novel from its first appearance in serial form has enjoyed an undiminished popularity. It has been rendered into German, French, Danish and Russian. In England an Edition of 10,000 copies was printed immediately after its appearance here. In short it is one of the few books destined to rank as classics. The contents are as follows:

- A Private Lesson from a Bulldog.
- A Spell Coming.
- Mirandy, Hank and Shocky.
- Spelling down the Master.
- The Walk Home.
- A Night at Pete Jones's.
- Ominous Remarks of Mr. Jones.
- The Struggle in the Dark.
- Has God Forgotten Shocky?
- The Devil of Silence.
- Miss Martha Hawkins.
- The Hardshell Preacher.
- A Struggle for the Mastery.
- A Crisis with Bud.
- The Church of the Best Licks.
- The Church Militant.
- A Council of War.
- Odds and Ends.
- Face to Face.
- God Remembers Shocky.
- Miss Nancy Sawyer.
- Pancakes.
- A Charitable Institution.
- The Good Samaritan.
- Bud Wooing.
- A Letter and its Consequences.
- A Loss and a Gain.
- The Flight.
- The Trial.
- "Brother Sodom."
- The Trial Concluded.
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- Into the Light.
- "How it Came Out."

Over 100,000 sold, never at less than $1.25 per copy, and the Special Library Edition at $1.50 each, but there are hundreds of thousands of people who have as yet never had an opportunity of securing "The Hoosier Schoolmaster." To such we offer a rare opportunity to get this greatest of American stories in a special popular priced edition with numerous original illustrations virtually as a gift.

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Blue Blood in the Boer War.

SOME of Britain's bluest blood is not only fighting, but some of it is being shed, in South Africa. The Queen has one grandson, Prince Christian Victor; a nephew, Count Gleichen; and several cousins, among them the three Princes of Teck, who are wearing her uniform and fighting the Boers. But, besides these directly connected with the royal family, there are scores of titled families whose sons are with the Queen's regiments, marching under Buller's orders. The three sons of the Duke of Teck, brothers of her Royal Highness the Duchess of York, are all at the war—Prince Francis in the Royal Dragoons, Prince Adolphus with the Household Cavalry contingent, and Prince Alexis with the Inniskillen Dragoons.

PRINCE FRANCIS OF TECK.

There is no more popular officer in the British army than Prince Francis of Teck, nor a handsomer one. He is quite unlike the Duchess of York in appearance. He is almost a giant in stature, and, though thin, magnificently proportioned. When in full uniform, wearing his helmet and tall, black plume, the top of the latter is almost seven and one-half feet from the ground. He has won his present rank of major by hard work. He was in the Soudan campaign, served with a gun on board ship on the Nile, and was under Kitchener at Omdurman. He has won several decorations, among them the medal for the Soudan campaign. Among the officers reported severely wounded at the Modder River fight was Count Gleichen, of the Grenadier Guards, who has been placed on "special" staff duty, with General Buller, for the South African campaign. He is a nephew of Queen Victoria, through the first marriage of her mother, the Duchess of Kent, to Prince Leiningen.

THE EARL OF AIRLIE.

Count Gleichen is thirty-six years of age, and has been with the Grenadier Guards for nineteen years. He is a man of keen intelligence, rare education and executive ability, and the author of several important books on army matters. Since 1895 he has been a staff captain of the intelligence division of the war office, and he has served with distinction in the Nile expedition of 1884-5; in Morocco in 1893; in the Soudan in 1896, and in Abyssinia in 1897. He has always been recognized as a brilliant, dashing soldier, and has had frequent commendation in the headquarters dispatches.

The Earl of Airlie is a Scotch laird who is in South Africa. He is a peer of Scotland, honorary colonel of the Black Watch, and a commanding officer of the Eighth Hussars. He was until recently major of the Second Dragoon Guards, and served in Afghanistan and in the east Soudan Nile expedition. Lord Airlie is an intimate friend of the Prince of Wales, and one of the best-known men in London.

The appointment of Sir Charles Warren to the general command of the fifth division of General Buller's army, which is now mobilizing and *en route* to South Africa, is another instance of the bestowal of rank earned by merit. General Warren's days of campaigning were thought to be over, but, keeping pace with his juniors, he asked for service at the front and was given the important command. He is no carpet soldier, but has had a singularly hard and varied career. He has served in India, in Egypt, and has already had much useful experience in South African warfare, having directed several successful operations against Boer freebooters on the borders of the Transvaal and Bechuanaland.

COUNT GLEICHEN.

SIR CHARLES WARREN.

The Four-foot Filipino.

A BALLAD OF THE TRENCHES.

We have chased the slick Apachy over desert, plain, and hill,
We have trailed the sly Ooazy through the brush,
We have follered Ute and Sioux all their blasted country through,
When their liquor made them get a little fresh;
We have seen our share of fightin', we have stopped our share of lead,
We have fought all sorts of fighters, great and small,
But the four-foot Filipino, when it comes to doin' harm,
Is the toughest proposition of them all.

With his baby bow and arrow, and his Maxim rapid-fire—
For he carries ev'ry kind of arm that's known—
He's uncommonly successful as a plantin'-squad supplier,—
On the list of dead his handiwork is shown.
There he squats out in the jungle with his weapon in his hand,
And a dozen brothers waitin' for his place,
Till a message from your rifle makes him slowly understand
That it's risky business fightin' face to face.

Then he shuffles to a safer place and waits until you come,
For he knows you'll travel that way by and by,
When across the swamps and rivers with your rifle you have swum
Why, he pots you 'fore the mud upon you's dry!
Ain't he quick! Ain't he slick! Ain't he just a dazzlin' brick!
Though he's nothin' but a Chinaman, they say.
It is like the crack of doom when you hear his rifle click—
Bet your life the Filipino ain't a jay!

We have seen our share of fightin', we have stopped our share of lead,
We have fought all kinds of fighters, great and small,
But the four-foot Filipino, when it comes to pilin' dead,
Is the most successful piler of them all!

HENRY L. MENCKEN.

Pictures That Will Be Historic.

THE American biograph is taking a prominent part in the two wars which are now occupying the centre of the world's stage, and the pictures which are being shown at Keith's Theatre in New York, and at other leading houses throughout the country, are of intense interest. The biograph paid a great deal of attention to the soldier-boys of John Bull and Uncle Sam in times of peace, and so many splendid parade pictures have been made that we are all very familiar with the appearance of the American and British soldier in his gorgeous trappings of peace.

Now we are to look at him as he works in his flannel shirt, muddy *khaki* trousers and gaiters, with fierce whiskers on his face, and none too much flesh on his bones. We are promised some vivid, soul-stirring pictures of actual, grewsome war, and the conditions under which the biograph-operators in the Transvaal and in the Philippines are working are so favorable that the promises will probably be made good. W. Kennedy-Laurie Dickson, who won fame by penetrating the sacred precincts of the Vatican and photographing the Pope, has been with Major-General Sir Redvers Buller since November 1st, and has been given every possible facility to get his apparatus on the firing-line.

C. Fred Ackerman, who landed in Manila on September 30th, was attached by General Otis to Colonel Bell's energetic Thirty-sixth Infantry, the regiment which led in the rout of Aguinaldo in the northern campaign, and which has figured in most of the engagements of the present season. A written description is always and forever the point of view, more or less biased, of the correspondent. But the biograph camera does not lie, and we form our own judgment of this and that as we watch the magic screen.

So both the American and British war offices have recognized the possible value of real war pictures, and have given the operators of the American Mutoscope and Biograph Company the privilege of risking their lives to secure actual pictures of the war. They may not be successful. They are handicapped by all the involved processes of photography. Their films, thousands of miles from a developing-station, may be ruined before they ever pass from the negative to the positive stage, and what promised to be a wonderful scene may prove a blank strip of film. But the game is worth the candle. Imagine the historical value of a moving picture of the charge at Balaklava, or of the advance upon Gettysburg. There will be other Balaklavas and other Gettysburgs, and the biograph may get there just in the nick of time!

The First Election in Porto Rico.

A PECULIARLY American flavor has been noticeable in recent press reports from Porto Rico describing the municipal elections in various cities and towns of that island. Eighteen of these elections have already been held and there are about forty-five more to be ordered, so that the election excitement is likely to be spread along over two or three months. The Porto Ricans are divided for the most part into only two parties, Republican and Federal, following lines of political cleavage opened long before the United States took possession of the country. Never before, however, have elections been held under auspices so favorable to a fair, open and honest expression of public sentiment. The election in Ponce was held on December 12th, and resulted in a Republican victory by a majority of 1,700. In seven other towns the Republicans were victorious also, while the Federals carried nine towns.

The first municipal election in Arecibo took place on November 18th. The total number of voters registered was 1,210, and the total number of votes cast was 1,165, out of which the Federal party received 1,082, and the Republicans only 83. The good order and conduct that prevailed in both parties during the election was worthy of comparison with the best conducted elections in the United States, and highly creditable to the islanders. During the evening of election day many speeches were made from the balcony of the hotel in the plaza by prominent members of the winning party. Muñoz Rivera, the leader of the Federals, delivered the closing speech in the midst of great cheers from an enthusiastic crowd and the playing of a band of music. The photographic view given herewith was taken during the first day of registration, which was held at the *alcaldia*, or city hall. Captain Landstreet, the officer in charge, sits at the right with his interpreter standing by him. The four men at the table next to the wall constitute the four members of the board of registration, the two at the right Republicans and the two at the left Federal. The rest of the group are prominent members of both parties, including the mayor (Federal), who was re-elected, and who is the one sitting at the other end of the table, opposite Captain Landstreet.

A. H. TELLER.

Old Master—Old Slaves.

A COLORED MAN'S TRIBUTE TO A SOUTHERN GENTLEMAN.

NORMAL, ALA., *December 16th.*—The strong friendship between the old master and the old slave was shown by the late Colonel William Martin Holding, of Huntsville, Ala. Colonel Holding's father was a millionaire in slaves and land, and the management of the estate at the death of the father devolved upon the son. The young master was well prepared for the great responsibility, having attended first-class colleges, and at one time was a pupil of that subsequently distinguished statesman, James G. Blaine. So uniform and marked was young Holding's kind treatment of his slaves that they were often called "Holding's free niggers" by some people who did not like the black man much in those ante-bellum days. When war came on his slaves remained at "the old farm," or farms, as he had more than one. When freedom came they still remained with him, and have ever since had his friendly and intelligent guidance. He loved them, and they loved him.

He often told me that he loved them as friends, and that they were trusty and loyal. He always "carried" them through the crop season. He paid cash for their supplies, and never charged them one cent. of interest. He stood between them and the sharpers who crowded around on all sides to defraud them of their hard-earned dollars. It was his rule never to sell out a tenant, and at the end of a year, if they had worked hard but failed in the crop, he would cancel their obligations to him. Sickness overtook him this year before the final settlements with these ex-slaves of over half a century, and faithful tenants of a third of a century. The day before his death he called his nephew, Hon. Shelby Fletcher, to his bedside and directed him to go to the plantations and release all old family negroes from all of their obligations to him. He then closed a career of deep human sympathy, scattering sunshine and gladness wherever he went, and his upright soul went to its God.

He had been a friend of the unfortunate and oppressed, regardless of color, religious creed, or political party, although himself a consistent Democrat. As well as the fashionable rich who thronged the aristocratic Presbyterian Church to listen to the touching services conducted by the pastor, Dr. Bitzer, scores of negroes with tearful eyes among the lowly there testified that the dead man had been their friend in their hard struggles to keep starvation from their humble homes.

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THROUGH the medium of the phonograph future generations may perhaps have the pleasure of listening to some of the best oratory of our own time in the very speech and tones of the orators themselves, a more enjoyable privilege in some respects than that of reading the orations in printed form. But so far as the productions of the past are concerned, the masterpieces of Demosthenes and Cicero, of Burke, Chatham, Henry Clay, and other great men of this class, we must find our delight now and ever in what we have of them through the medium of the printed page. And for those who care for such literature—and who will confess that he does not?—we know of nothing so comprehensive and satisfactory as the series of ten volumes projected by Mr. Ferd P. Kaiser, of Chicago, under the general title of "The World's Best Orations." It is proposed in this series to give a selection of the great masterpieces of oratory from the days of the Romans down to the present time. The chief editor of the work is the Hon. David J. Brewer, justice of the United States Supreme Court, a fact which insures its high character and literary excellence. The first volume in the series, now before us, confirms the claims which have been put forth for the series. In the range and character of the selections made for this volume there is little or nothing left to be desired. Rare taste and good judgment are in evidence throughout its pages. Among the orators represented here by one or more selections are Pierre Abelard, John Quincy Adams, Fisher Ames, Francis Bacon, Isaac Barrow, Lord Beaconsfield, Henry Ward Beecher, and Judah P. Benjamin. The selections from each are prefaced by a brief but comprehensive biographical note. The volume is also embellished with a number of choice portraits and historical scenes, among the latter being the red room in the White House and the Bruce monument at Stirling Castle.

For Amateur Photographers.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY was the first publication in the United States to offer prizes for the best work of amateur photographers. Many of our readers have asked us to open a similar contest, and we therefore offer a prize of five dollars for the best amateur photograph received by us in each weekly contest, the competition to be based on the originality of the subject and the perfection of the photograph. Preference will be given to unique and original work and for that which bears a special relation to news events of current interest. We invite all amateurs to enter this contest. Photographs may be mounted or unmounted, and will be returned if stamps are sent for this purpose with a request for the return. All photographs entered in the contest and not prize-winners will be subject to our use unless otherwise directed, and one dollar will be paid for each photograph that may be used. No copyrighted photographs will be received.

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To merely mention a partial list of contributors to early numbers is to assure them a warm welcome.

Amongst them are: **Ed. W. Sandys, Frank Risteen, W. B. Leffingwell, John E. Finney, Thos. H. Arnold, Wm. C. Harris, Paul Eve Stevenson, T. Philip Terry, Sara Beaumont Kennedy, Francis J. Hagen, Capt. A. J. Kenealy, H. Percy Ashley, Malcolm W. Ford, Walter Camp, J. Parmly Paret, Charles Turner, H. W. Huntington** and **Gertrude Cundill.**

Among the illustrators may be mentioned: **Penrhyn Stanlaws, Frederic Remington, Carl Runguis, Jas. L. Weston, Alex. J. Rummler** and **Albert Hencke.**

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The January Holiday Number, with which these plans begin, has an entirely original and novel cover, printed in seven colors, and designed by Higby. Other features of this number are:

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BOBBIE—"I saw Santa Claus down in one of the department stores to-day."

Mrs. Crawford—"Well, my dear, why should that make you cry?"

Bobbie—"He'll be sure to give me a lot of bargain-counter presents."—*Judge.*

A REMINDER.

To have a merry Christmas is quite easy if you know
A simple little secret that doth make good feeling flow;
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And thank your lucky planet that it was too sad to last.—*Judge.*

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NEW YORK, JANUARY 13, 1900.

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At the close of business on Friday, December 29th, the members of the New York Stock Exchange had their customary New Year's celebration. The Seventh Regiment Band furnished music, the exchange was gayly decorated, and two colored boxers—"Young" Wolcott, dressed to represent a bear, and Sam Boland as a bull—had a four round set-to, in which the bear was "put out," amid the wild plaudits of the crowd on the floor and in the galleries. Showers of fragments of paper were poured out upon the members during the festivities, so that the room had the appearance of a snow storm. A toy bull and bear were auctioned, the former for $250, and the latter for $150, but a toy lamb which was to have been sold was so badly shorn before it reached the auctioneer that it was unsalable.

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SATURDAY, JANUARY 13, 1900.

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Preference is always given to pictures of recent current events of importance, for the news feature is one of the chief elements in selecting the prize-winners.

The Age of Independence.

THE most striking characteristic of our time is the growing spirit of independence among the masses. The world never had as many newspapers as it has to-day. Every civilized country feels their positive influence, and the existence of these newspapers is destructive to the rule of the minority.

If the day ever comes—and it must come—when such peculiar nations as the Chinese in the far East have a free press, the day of the exclusive nation will be forever gone. The Bishop of London recently declared that less attention than ever was now paid to what the newspapers said. In the abstract he may be right, but in the concrete he is woefully wrong. The power of the press within a limited area may have been greater when there were fewer newspapers and when the ability to pay for them was limited to the wealthy. These were naturally the leaders, and the press became obviously their oracle. But in these days of penny newspapers, that every one buys and every one reads, the freedom of the press makes every man think for himself, and gives to the age its distinct and remarkable cast of independence.

All Europe is surprised at this new manifestation among the masses. The great public men of Great Britain and the continent are inquiring whence it comes. It is not difficult for us, at this distance from these conservative centres of settled authority, to answer. The seeds were planted in the United States. The growth of the press in America has been coincident with the growth of political independence. In this country political parties have never held unbroken lines since the press became a power. There have always been two great political parties, but always factions also of discontent, whether they were called the "Hunkers," the "Barn-burners," the "Free-soilers," the "Grangers," the "Populists," "Silverites," or whatever has been their title in the vernacular of politics.

The church once was the greatest power in convincing and convicting men. At this time, when the decadence of the church is the subject of profound thought and discussion, the progress of the press, and the spread of intelligence coincident with the spread of independence, are attracting the attention of thoughtful men everywhere. The London *Spectator* truthfully says that "Everybody attends the newspaper church, and everybody comes away believing mainly the convictions self generated in his own mind." Never did so many men in the world exercise the right of private judgment as now, and this private judgment intrudes not only upon the domain of personal conduct, but it operates also upon political opinion, and it even loosens the hold of that strongest of all powers, the church.

An eminent Englishman called this movement "the distinctive change of the immediate future." He had reason to regard it as one "that threatens the cohesion of all organizations, whatever." As the seeds of republican principles have been planted in nearly every part of the world, producing a crop of liberty-loving and liberty-seeking men and women, so the seeds of a free and untrammeled press in America have been scattered everywhere, adding to the stature of man, to the dignity of woman, and the hope of childhood. Such a thing as the restoration of the feudal system, such a thing as the Inquisition, even such a thing as human slavery, which was a horrible reality within the recollection of many who read these lines, will not be possible anywhere much longer while the press lives and independence flourishes.

And it is a very serious question if despotisms, no matter how firmly rooted, can survive the crucial age upon which we are entering. A free press means free men, and free men demand free suffrage, and free suffrage means the rule of the majority, and the rule of the majority means not only an end of despotisms, but of kingdoms and kings, of serfs and lords. Remarkable as the nineteenth century has been, those who live to witness the opening ten or twenty years of the twentieth century will realize that the greatest of all the world's transformations are still to come. The nineteenth century has dealt with the material; the twentieth will deal with the moral. The nineteenth has lifted the Anglo-Saxon from bondage to freedom, the twentieth will lift the Latin races from servility to noble service.

The nineteenth century is a century of the hand; the twentieth, above all things else, will be the century of the heart, and at its close those who survive will look back with wonder not upon our achievements, but upon our glaring faults, shortcomings, and fatal failures. The unspeakable corruption of our great municipalities, the domination of legislation by the lobby and the corporation, the perversion of the civil service by the political spoilsman, the general subordination of principle to politics, will be looked back upon with amazement and shame.

The new century may threaten the stability of existing civil governments abroad, but it no less threatens the permanence of political methods at home.

Criminals and Work.

THE sympathies of all right-thinking men will go out to that Pennsylvania judge who, in releasing a wife-beater from jail a few weeks ago, made note of the fact that, whereas the brutal husband had begun his imprisonment poorly clad and looking thin and hungry, he had come out plump, strong, hearty, and well clothed, while his little wife presented a pitiable spectacle, being wan and pinched, and her whole appearance betokening a bitter struggle with poverty and toil. The victim of the man's brutality had been suffering punishment, not the brute himself.

It is not surprising that this state of things excited the indignation of the judge. He declared that the county jails are filled largely by "lazy, good-for-nothing hulks" who will not work, but who get themselves committed to these places, where they are maintained at public expense. "These men," he said, "know that in prison they will be provided with a good bed and abundance to eat; that the severities of winter cannot harm them. Consequently what is intended as a punishment is taken as a luxury." He declared that prisoners in these jails were provided with too many luxuries, especially on holidays—more, he said, than many honest, hard-working men could provide for their families.

These observations will apply to the jails and many other penal institutions throughout the United States. Their methods of administration are a shame and a disgrace to Christian civilization. For the most part they are nothing more than schools of crime and vagabondage. Many of them are little if any better than the Cuban jails, as recently reported to our government by Mr. Charlton Lewis. In these jails and houses of detention, all classes and grades of criminals are often herded together, the young and the old, the beginners in crime and the most hardened and habitual offenders. Some wholly innocent of crime, but held for examination, or as witnesses, are thrust into the same quarters with professional criminals and vagabonds.

The world was horrified some years ago over the disclosures made by Mr. George Kennan of the conditions prevailing in the exile settlements of Siberia, but we believe that if some writer and investigator with the genius of Mr. Kennan should pursue an equally thorough inquiry into the state of things existing in the vast majority of our county jails facts would be disclosed as shocking, disgraceful, and inhuman as anything revealed in Siberia.

Many able, earnest, and energetic men, like Professor Francis Wayland and Charles Dudley Warner, have been laboring long and unweariedly to institute needed reforms in our penal system, but they seem to have made slow progress. The chief obstacles in the way of such reforms are demagogism and politics of the spoils variety. Under the first head may be put that opposition to prison labor which has resulted in New York State in legislation prohibiting the employment of convicts in the manufacture of any articles except those used in State institutions. Since this law was enacted many of the inmates of New York state-prisons have from necessity been kept in idleness, greatly to their own injury, mental and physical, as well as to the interests of the people who must support them in the meanwhile. This convict law was passed in deference to the demands of professional labor agitators, and as part of a scheme to catch the so-called labor vote. Intelligent and self-respecting workingmen are opposed to it, because they realize, as fully as any one, that it actually operates to their detriment. Anything which promotes crime and pauperism, as this convict-labor law does in a most direct way, adds to the burdens of the tax-payers, lowers the general standard of wages and living, and checks prosperity.

We Are Not So Bad.

THE opinion has been sedulously cultivated by some of our "little Americans" that corruption in official life is a conspicuous weakness in our democracy, and that in this respect, among others, we suffer in comparison with most of the nations of Europe. The impression has been conveyed that there are more rascals in high official circles than are to be found among the monarchies of the Old World. Recent disclosures in European capitals show how vain is this delusion. Here we have, for example, the charge against M. De Witte, minister of finance in the government of Russia. He is accused of forging pay-rolls, selling state secrets, and otherwise abusing his great trust to the extent of robbing the Russian treasury of several million rubles. But worse than this in audacity and extent is the fraudulent scheme in which a number of high German officials have been implicated. One of them, the chief court chamberlain of the Empire, has been convicted of giving away 80,000 square kilometres of Kameron soil, worth about $9,500,000, to various high and mighty personages. To a company called the Nordwest-Kameron, a territory was conceded larger than Bavaria, and that at a rate of compensation to the German government so ridiculously small and inadequate as to make it practically a gift. With all their admitted defects in character and conduct, the men elevated to high official station in America are, with rare exceptions, honest and true to their trusts. Such offenses as that laid at the door of the Russian minister of finance are simply inconceivable in connection with any American Cabinet officer.

The Plain Truth.

THE world moves and its motion is constant and surprising. Any one who would have predicted, a few years ago, that the centre of the sugar-producing region would shortly shift from the tropical to the temperate zone would have been laughed at. But this is precisely what has happened toward the close of the nineteenth century. Two-thirds of the world's sugar crop is now produced from beets raised in the temperate zones of Germany, Austria, France, and the United States. Twenty years ago the beet-sugar crop in the world was one-fifth of the entire sugar production. The past year the cane-sugar crop was one-third of the beet-sugar product. While the production of cane sugar has scarcely doubled during the twenty years, sugar from beets has more than quintupled. Meanwhile the price of sugar has fallen more than half. It is easy to foresee the time when the Western farmer may be the greatest producer of sugar in the world. Then, sugar, instead of cotton or corn, may be the king of American crops.

The new year was a happy one for the employer of labor and for the employé as well. The general increase of wages in nearly all the industries brought joy to hundreds of thousands of families, and many of the great corporations distributed munificent gifts among their deserving employés. The American Express Company, for instance, distributed nearly $70,000 by sending checks for five dollars to each of its employés as a Christmas gift. Many of the large financial institutions and brokerage houses in New York and other large cities every Christmas make a distribution of a percentage of their earnings among their employés. In some instances this aggregate is very large. The Hon. Frederic P. Olcott, president of The Central Trust Company, of New York, has for many years been giving a substantial present to each of the employés of this great financial institution. This year the gift was in the shape of a check amounting to forty per cent. of the respective annual salaries, and in this way nearly $20,000 was distributed among thirty-five employés. It is not surprising that The Central Trust is prosperous, and that its stock, having a par value of $100, sells for nearly $2,500 per share.

A good many of the expenses of the government are difficult to understand, and some, we fear, will be difficult to explain to the overburdened tax-payers of the United States. For instance, why should the reindeer in Alaska have cost the government last year $1,152,000? Or, why should the expenses of the Senate have been $1,117,000, and of the House of Representatives nearly $3,000,000? The lavish extravagance of the legislative branch of the government is indicated by the fact that both the Senate and the House gave presents to their employés of an extra month's pay, aggregating a total of $176,000. For regulating immigration the Treasury Department spent $262,000, and the government, instead of placing at the head of this department a man of higher education and special fitness and capacity for its peculiar requirements, made a political selection and appointed a representative of the so-called labor interests, Mr. T. V. Powderly, for the place. It is not surprising that the Treasury Department has been compelled to overrule Mr. Powderly's decisions in a number of cases, and that the latter, in his zeal to exclude undesirable immigrants, has gone further than the department would authorize him to go. No reflection on the character of Mr. Powderly is made. We only say that a government should be run on business principles if its expenditures are to be maintained at a minimum, and that this cannot be done as long as the most important and responsible appointments are given as gifts to politicians.

It is stated that Mrs. Leland Stanford, widow of the California millionaire Senator, has disposed of every vestige of the enormous fortune he bequeathed her, and has transferred all her property, with the exception of a life annuity of $25,000, to the Leland Stanford University. This shows generosity, but not good sense. The university was built as a memorial to the Senator's only child, who died while a mere boy. The college no doubt has now been put upon a most substantial financial basis and will enjoy a prosperous career, though its location forbids that it should ever become a serious rival to the great, old-established universities of the East. Mrs. Stanford has perpetuated a family memorial and established a monument that will last for all time, but experience has demonstrated that, while it is wise in one's lifetime to bestow generous benefactions, it is not wise during one's lifetime to give away substantially all that one possesses, more especially if, as in the case of Mrs. Stanford, numerous near relatives survive. The writer recalls an instance in which a very wealthy lady in New York made liberal gifts to a favored institution, and determined to bestow upon it an enormous fortune. Not long after this decision was reached she found that her opinion in regard to a minor matter concerning the institution was not given the attention that it properly deserved by its managers. It did not take her long to discover that it was time to change her mind regarding her purpose in the disposition of her estate. Mrs. Stanford may not have such an experience, but after a gift is made and her property has changed hands, the steps she has taken cannot be retraced.

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PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

—THE crown princess of Roumania is the granddaughter of Queen Victoria and the daughter of the Duke of Saxe-Coburg, who was formerly the Duke of Edinburgh and is the second son of Queen Victoria. The crown princess feels deeply the tragic death of her brother, Prince Alfred of Saxe-Coburg, which was occasioned by his fast life, and which leaves the throne of Saxe-Coburg without a direct heir, the Duke of Connaught being next in succession. The little daughter, Princess Elizabeth, strange to say, is a pretender to the throne of Great Britain, for, through her father, Prince Ferdinand of Roumania, she is descended from Mary Queen of Scots, and is therefore, by hereditary right (not legal right) an heiress to the throne which her illustrious great-grandmother occupies. The crown princess is one of the few royal beauties of Europe, and she is indeed lovely both in face and figure, and she dresses with exquisite taste. She will some day be Queen of Roumania, and a very beautiful queen she will make, and her court will be made a very brilliant one, for she is the daughter of a Russian grand duchess and the niece of a Czar, and she loves the pomp and circumstance and state of grand court life like all the Russians, and Roumania will be made a much more famous kingdom through her rule. Her mother was the sister of the late Czar, and is very proud and haughty.

THE CROWN PRINCESS OF ROUMANIA, QUEEN VICTORIA'S GRANDDAUGHTER.

—It takes an all-around man to be a good locomotive engineer. No calling or profession requires a clearer brain, a stouter heart, and a steadier hand. That Mr. William H. Gordon, of East Millstone, N. J., possesses these qualities in an eminent degree is evident from the fact that he has been in continuous and uninterrupted service as a railroad engineer for fifty-four years. More remarkable still is the fact that forty-seven of these years have been spent on what is known in railway parlance as "one run," that between Jersey City and East Millstone. Mr. Gordon began his railway life in May, 1845, as a fireman on the Camden and Amboy road. A year later he became the engineer of the famous "Johnny Bull" on this line, where he remained until 1847. In 1855 he came to his present post of duty, and has been there ever since. In all these years he has never had a serious accident and has never hurt a passenger. Mr. Gordon recently celebrated his seventy-fifth birthday, when he received the greetings of many friends and well-wishers. Except when he reads very fine print, he is not obliged to wear glasses, and his hand at the throttle is as firm and steady as ever.

WILLIAM H. GORDON, THE OLDEST RAILROAD ENGINEER.

—The career of Madame Gadski, the famous and popular young opera singer, is full of romantic interest. When only nine years of age, at her home in Stettin, Germany, her voice attracted the attention of a friend of the family, who was so much impressed with its remarkable qualities that this friend, in turn, interested Madame Schroeder-Chaloupka, in the young singer. Madame Schroeder, once a celebrated singer herself and now known as one of the best vocal teachers in Germany, agreed that the child's voice was exceptionally beautiful and asked to be permitted to give her vocal lessons. From her ninth to her sixteenth year she was taught nothing by Madame Schroeder but the elements of music with a view to the absolutely correct placing of the voice. In fact, it was not until her father's death, when she was eighteen years of age, that Madame Gadski was permitted to appear upon the concert stage. It was then that the advantage of nine years of careful vocal training, and of a thoroughly musical education were apparent. Her success in opera was pronounced from the start. During her first season at Kroll's Theatre in Berlin, she sang all the leading rôles in the old classic operas of Mozart, Weber, Marschner, and other masters, and at once gained a brilliant reputation in these parts. When, a few years later, Madame Gadski began to sing Wagner her triumphs were no less immediate and pronounced. She appeared first as *Elsa* in "Lohengrin," then as *Elizabeth* in "Tannhäuser, and in later years in the leading rôles in nearly all of the Wagnerian operas. Since Madame Gadski's début in New York in 1895, under the management of Walter Damrosch, her career is well known. Her appearance in concerts have, to a certain extent, been limited by the fact that she has sung so much in opera that little time remained for any performances except just previous or subsequent to the opera season, but during the coming year she will be entirely free for concerts, having made a contract with Mr. C. L. Graff to sing under his management in concerts, oratorios, and festivals.

MADAME GADSKI, THE GREATEST YOUNG SINGER IN OPERA.

—E. E. Pray, of Plainfield, N. J., president of the International Amusement Company of New York, is the originator in America of that wonderfully popular out-of-doors circus, the modern street fair. Fairs have been regularly held in most parts of Europe and Asia, but as they belong to the past rather than the present they have not until quite recently been popular in America. Mr. Pray gathered his ideas for the first street fair held in this country at Leipsic, Frankfort-on-the-Main, Nuremberg, Gotha, and other German cities, where are held some of the most important fairs of Europe. These fairs appear to have originated in church festivals, which in olden times brought people together from great distances and afforded them convenient opportunities for business transactions as well as mental and spiritual pabulum. During the Civil War in this country what were called sanitary fairs were held in many parts of the North to raise funds for the sanitary commission, and their success was unprecedented. The originator of the agricultural fair in this country was Elkanah Watson, a prosperous merchant of Albany, N. Y. Mr. Pray was born at Andover, Mass., in 1850. Early in boyhood he went West, and as a pioneer in western Colorado created and named Garfield County and the town of Glenwood Springs. He was the first to discover coal in the Ute territory, and during the Ute war of 1888 was commissioned by Governor Adams, of Colorado, as chief of scouts. Mr. Pray was interested in the industrial development of Denver, being the conceiver and promoter of the Overland Cotton-mill of Denver, and various mining and milling enterprises. From 1873 to 1891 Mr. Pray divided his time between New York and Colorado, his Eastern enterprises being exclusively along the line of amusements, while in the West he was identified with industrial enterprises alone. He was one of the promoters of the Central Park Gardens, opened by Theodore Thomas. Since 1891 his mind has been directed toward out-of-doors amusements, street fairs, and the establishment of street-railway parks and amusement resorts in conjunction with the same. The street fair, Mr. Pray says, will continue to gather popularity until the country has been pretty well covered, and then it will go the way of all amusement fads. The biggest street fair ever held in this country was that at Buffalo, which, under Mr. Pray's direction, had a successful run of three weeks.

E. E. PRAY, THE FATHER OF THE STREET FAIR.

—Among the various and innumerable championships set before men to win and wear in these days there are few requiring, on the part of competitors, a quicker eye, more alert mental faculties, and more skillfully-trained fingers, than a contest for superiority at the linotype machine. This machine, it should be observed, is a comparatively recent mechanical device designed to do away with the old method of setting up type in a printing-office. It is operated from a keyboard resembling the keyboard of a typewriter, the letters being set in their places by the operator as he touches the keys one after another in forming the words from the copy before him. This automatic or machine method of composition is much more rapid than the old style, and requires for its best execution quite a different order of workmen and of workmanship. One linotype machine will set up about five or six times as much type in an hour as a compositor who picks up the letters one by one from his case. Soon after this invention was introduced in practical service a competition began among linotype-operators for the honor of making the best record in composition. For several years the championship was held by a St. Louis operator, who accomplished the marvelous feat of setting up 10,800 "ems" an hour. But Mr. William Stubbs, of the Baltimore *Sun*, now has the lead as the fastest operator in the world. He won his laurels in a contest with Mr. William Duffy, another expert, in the office of the Philadelphia *Times*. The race lasted five and one-half hours, the winner receiving a purse of $700. The copy was a transcript of Hawthorne's "Scarlet Letter." Mr. Stubbs worked five hours and thirty-three minutes, and Mr. Duffy five hours and twenty-one minutes, the former coming out with 2,471 lines, or 66,717 "ems," to his credit, against 2,038 lines, or 55,026 "ems," for his antagonist. This means that Mr. Stubbs set up the equivalent of ten and one-half columns of solid reading-matter, newspaper size, in less than six hours, a wonderful achievement of its kind, and not likely to be surpassed for a long time to come.

WILLIAM STUBBS, FASTEST PRINTER IN THE WORLD.

—Miss Helen Hay, the talented and beautiful daughter of Colonel John Hay, is one of the ornaments of Washington society, where she lives with her father and mother. When she was in London, when her father was ambassador, she assisted her mother at all the great functions at the United States embassy, and was greatly admired. She was presented at the court of St. James, and the Queen commented upon her charming dignity of bearing. Although Miss Hay is a great favorite in society, she is not a frivolous society girl, but has a strong literary bent which she inherits from her father, who is quite a poet. Miss Hay brought out a book of her poems about a year ago. The book was called "Some Verses by Helen Hay," and was a great success. The verses show much grace and a certain depth of thought and feeling surprising in one as young as Miss Hay, who is in her early twenties. The resemblance between Miss Hay and her distinguished father is so great that strangers always remark it. Miss Hay will receive with her mother this winter at Washington.

SECRETARY HAY'S TALENTED DAUGHTER.

—Whatever may be thought of Aguinaldo as a man, or as a leader of men, it cannot be doubted that he has developed real genius in practicing the difficult and hazardous art of vanishing from the view of a pursuing enemy. No one could testify more strongly on that point than Major Peyton C. March, who has commanded the column most active in the hunt for the insurgent leader. Major March is still a young man, being only thirty-five years of age, and may be expected to add still other honors to an already highly creditable record. He is a son of Professor Francis A. March, the eminent American philologist, and was graduated at Lafayette College in 1884 with the philosophical honor, and in 1888 at West Point, standing fifth in his class. He was afterward stationed at Washington Barracks and at San Francisco, and at the outbreak of the war with Spain was first-lieutenant of the Sixth Artillery, and assigned to duty as instructor at the artillery school at Fortress Monroe. He was made captain of the Astor Battery, which he organized, took to Manila, and led in their famous pistol charge against the Spanish intrenchments. When the Astor Battery was ordered home he at once made application for an assignment to duty at the front, and was sent back to the Philippines as chief of staff to General MacArthur, and on the organization of the Thirty-third Volunteer Infantry he was made major. He has since distinguished himself in several battles with the insurgents, notably in the fight with General de Pilar in the mountains of northern Luzon, where, after brilliant manœuvring, General de Pilar was defeated and killed. Major March has since attracted the attention of the country by his determined pursuit of Aguinaldo.

MAJOR MARCH, A LEADER IN THE CHASE AFTER AGUINALDO.

—The finest flower of English womanhood as well as English manhood is represented at the scene of action in the fierce and sanguinary conflict now in progress in South Africa. The men are there to do their duty as soldiers, the women to minister, as only women can, to the sick and wounded, and thus to mitigate so far as they may and can the horrors of war. Among those engaged in this humanitarian service is the Hon. Mrs. Goldman, the second daughter of Lord Peel. Mrs. Goldman accompanied her husband to the front under the protection of General White, and remained with that officer until he retired to Ladysmith and was surrounded in that town by the Boers. They then located themselves at Pietermaritzburg, the capital of Natal, where Mrs. Goldman has been engaged in nursing the sick and wounded in the hospitals. A sister of Mrs. Goldman is pursuing the same line of duty at Kimberley.

THE HON. MRS. GOLDMAN, WHO IS NURSING THE WOUNDED IN SOUTH AFRICA.

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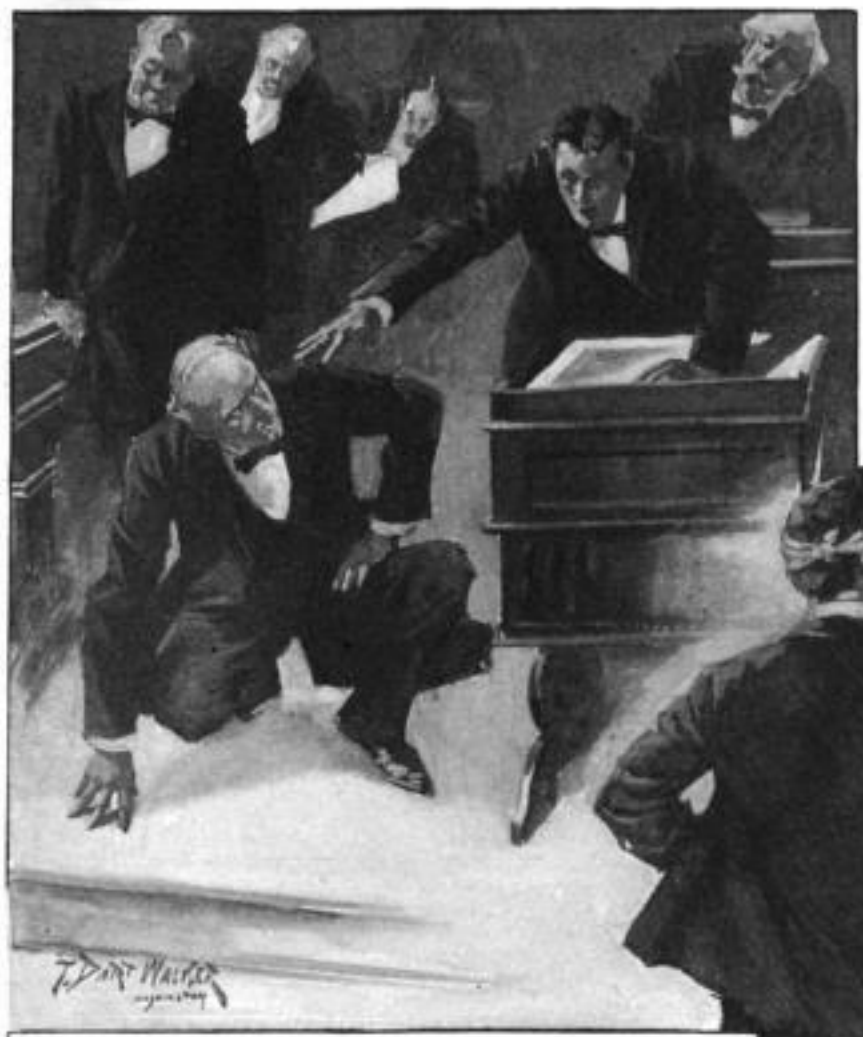
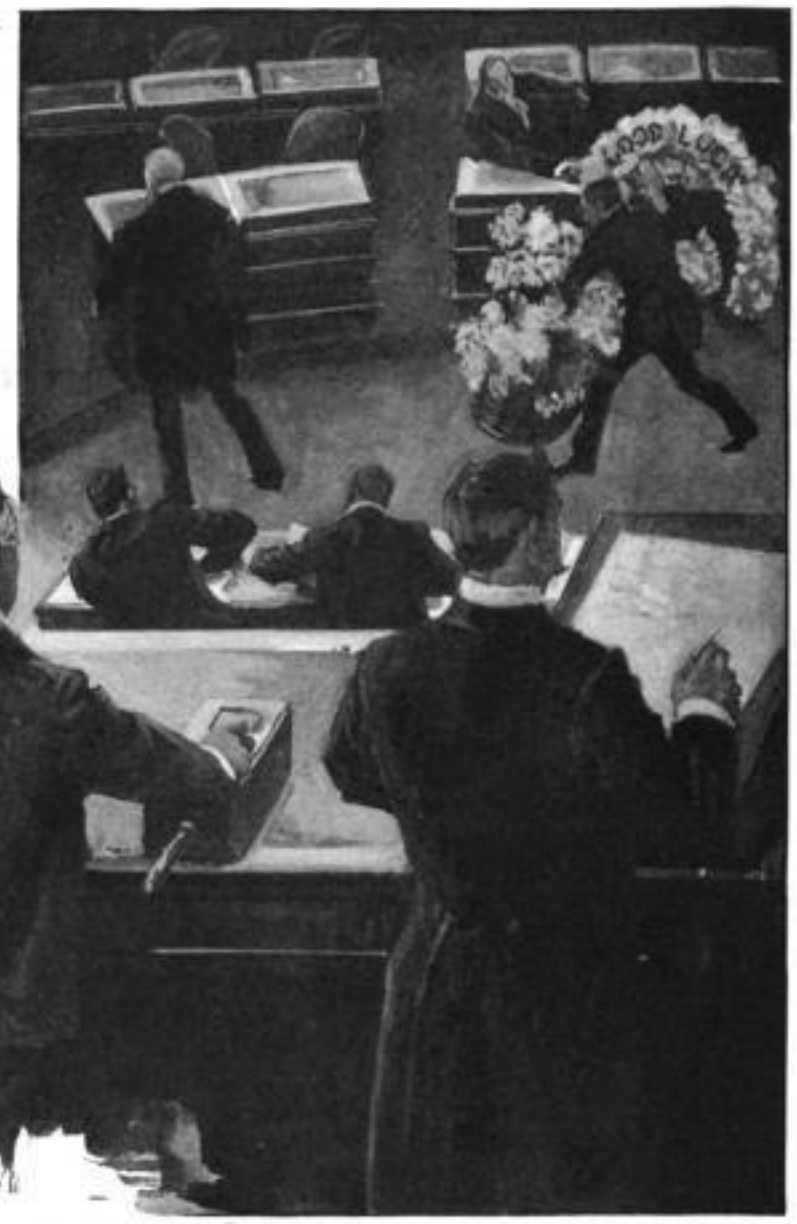
AN INCIDENT OF A STANDING VOTE—"SIT DOWN! SIT DOWN! WE ARE CALLING THE AYES."

DRAWING FOR SEATS IN THE HOUSE—PAGES FOLLOWING POPULAR REPRESENTATIVES TO THEIR SEATS WITH HUGE FLORAL TRIBUTES.





THE BABY WHO WILL TELL OF THE TIME WHEN HE SAT ON HIS FATHER'S DESK IN CONGRESS.

CONGRESSMEN "SWEARING IN"—THE WESTERN, SOUTHERN, AND EASTERN MEMBERS DISTINGUISHED BY THE CUTS OF THEIR RESPECTIVE COATS.

THE PRESIDENT'S SECRETARY ANNOUNCING "A COMMUNICATION FROM THE PRESIDENT!"

GLIMPSES OF THE OPENING DAYS OF CONGRESS.

INCIDENTS WHICH MARKED THE OPENING OF THE SESSION OF THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.—DRAWN FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY" BY ITS SPECIAL ARTIST, T. DART WALKER.—[SEE PAGE 27.]

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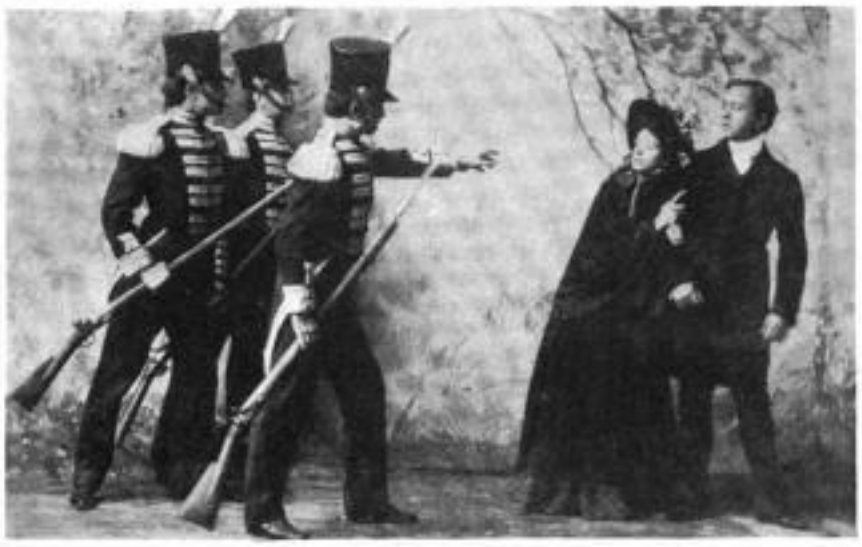

MISS MAUDE ADAMS IN THE OPENING ACT OF "THE LITTLE MINISTER," AT THE CRITERION.

MISS MAUDE ADAMS IN HER FAMOUS CHARACTER OF "LADY BABBIE."

THE LITTLE INVALIDS' HAPPY CHRISTMAS MORNING—SCENE IN THE NEW YORK HOSPITAL.

EVEN THE HOSPITAL SUFFERERS HAVE THEIR MERRY CHRISTMAS—THE CHILDREN'S WARD IN THE NEW YORK HOSPITAL, BEAUTIFULLY DECORATED ON CHRISTMAS MORNING.

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TALES FROM LUZON, III.—A CHILD'S GLIMPSE OF WAR.

LEAVES FROM OUR WAR CORRESPONDENT'S NOTE-BOOK.

BY H. IRVING HANCOCK.

"WAKE up, Paquita! Your father is ready to go, and waits to embrace you."

At the sound of her mother's high-pitched voice the child half woke, tried to rouse, but her lids proved too heavy and would not open. She went to sleep again.

Another child, a boy two years older, played noisily about the room, aiming a stick and shouting "Plong! plong!" in a very loud voice. He was a little Filipino rebel, engaged in the pleasing pastime of killing hosts of invisible American soldiers.

"*Bueno muchacho!*" nodded the father, approvingly. "Some day you shall do that with a real gun!"

The father looked to be little more than a boy himself, though he was probably close to thirty. He was short, lean, with skin like dull-finished mahogany. Over his legs, from his knees up, he wore a pair of trousers of blue-and-white drilling, and above, a blouse of the same material, which, having but one button, showed a ragged undershirt beneath. On his head was a nondescript straw hat with battered crown and tattered broad rim. He was one of the barefoot "flower" of Aguinaldo's army, as you might have known by a glance at the Mauser rifle lying across the bamboo table, flanked by a belt to which were attached many cartridge-boxes, each holding two clips of the pestilential little cartridges.

"Shall I see my house to-night? Will it be standing here?" wondered Juan. Yet there was no unusual moisture in his eyes. Visible emotion would do discredit to one of the "flower" of the army.

Pepita, the wife, was busy in the solitary other room of the little bamboo-and-*nipa* house. Proof of her industry was to be had in the sizzling sound and the smell of frying chicken that floated across to the other little *nipa* houses bunched in the grove of banana-palms of Bigaa. In all these other houses, at the same hour, though it wanted yet two hours of daylight, were the same sounds of people astir and hurried. Some of the other little brown soldiers had been allowed to come up from the lines to spend the night at home, on a solemn pledge to be back to duty an hour before sun-up.

"Juan! Juan! Are you ready?" shouted a man, jumping down out of a neighboring hut and brandishing a rifle over his head.

"In a moment, Pedro," answered Juan, as Pepita came hurrying in with the dismembered parts of a chicken fried to a brown crisp in cocoanut-oil and reposing on a freshly-picked banana-leaf.

"What a lazy child!" cried Pepita, crossly, as she beheld tiny Paquita still curled up on the pile of thatch in the corner.

"Let her sleep," advised Juan. But Pepita seized the child, shaking her almost roughly, while José stopped his valiant "plong! plong!" through the window at Pedro long enough to shout, warningly:

"If you don't wake up, Paquita, the *Americanos* will get you!"

At that dire threat the child awoke with start and shriek. She had heard such grewsome tales of those *Americanos*, who delighted to torture little children, and who feasted gluttonously on them! Juan took the child in his arms, stilling her fears with a single reassuring word, and embraced her.

"Good-bye, José, *mi bravo muchacho!*" cried the father, putting down the girl to fall on his knees and hug the boy. Then once more he held Paquita's pretty baby-face close to his own. Was it a tear that fell on her face? If so, there wasn't any sign of it left when Juan, snatching up rifle and belt and chicken, sprang from the raised doorway and joined his comrade. They were laughing by the time they reached the nearby gate of the yard, to which Pepita flew for a last embrace from her endangered husband. The wife came slowly back to the house to prepare food for the children, both now running merrily about the room in some childish frolic.

"Hear me, you ninnies!" cried the woman, catching them both by the arms and detaining them for an instant. "You are neither of you to leave the yard to-day without me. You hear? It may be necessary at any moment for us to leave here and go far away."

"Then I shall take my dolls," answered Paquita, insistently, breaking away and running to a hiding-place under the floor, from which she drew out her two darlings.

"And I shall take my soldiers and the wooden cannon and the gun and the toy fence," enumerated José.

"I fear not, my children," sighed the mother. "You little know what war is!"

"What *is* war, *madre mia?*" asked Paquita, curiously.

"Ah, *Dios!* Pray to the saints, my children, that you do not this day find out for yourselves!"

The children went on playing by the light that came from a wick set in a scum of oil on the surface of a glass of water on the window-sill. After a much longer time than it usually took her, Pepita called them and gave them their food. She couldn't eat, but the children devoured with the ravenousness of their age. Then, the first signs of light coming, the children carried their treasures out into the yard—a few poor toys which Juan and Pepita had bought out of their scanty savings in the days when there had been more peace in Manila. José had a toy fence, which he "played" was a fort, and behind which he mounted a portly wooden cannon that would "shoot" real balls of wood. Besides, he had a company of ten hollow-bodied lead soldiers—trashy German things bought in a Chinaman's shop, but dear to a boy's heart anywhere in the world. Paquita's mute playmates were the diminutive dolls, bought at a *peseta* the pair, and dressed in such fragments of *piña* and cotton as she had been able to collect—but were ever children so endowed with love as this silent, stuffed little pair?

"This *señora* is very rich and very good," confided Paquita, aloud. "She has such lots of money, and gives it all to the poor, and to good little boys and girls. Padre Nicolas says there is not another such good *señora* in the world. And *this señora*"—lovingly placing the first in a sitting posture against a hummock of ground, and lifting the second doll—"this *señora*——"

Holding the doll across her knee, Paquita suddenly digressed.

"José, what is war?"

"War?" repeated the boy. His answer hung fire while he fitted a wooden ball to his cannon, discharged it, and saw with glee four of the lead soldiers go over. "War, war, *nina*, is killing *Americanos*."

"Does it hurt them?" asked the child, innocently.

"Hurt them, you *lora nina!*" repeated the boy, scornfully. "Of course it does! And that is all *Americanos* are good for."

What was that sound that came suddenly, sharply to the ear? It was miles away, yet distinct. It was a sound like that which most children know, of packs of fire-crackers briskly exploding. But how long it lasted! Pepita flew to the door and stood there, her face twitching with agony. Paquita, after the first touch of curiosity, turned back to her dolls. José snatched up the wooden semblance of a gun and raced as far as the gate.

"Plong! plong! plong! plong! plong!" he screamed in glee. "Ah, *bravo! bravo!* That is war!"

"Yes, you silly child," called Pepita, quiveringly, "and your father may be killed!"

"Killed?" repeated the boy, sobering, and handling his gun hesitatingly. But Paquita, knowing not the meaning of the word, played on with her dolls.

Still the sharp crackling kept on. It was down by Meicauayan, where MacArthur's restless American advance had begun the morning by firing at the Filipino trenches, two thousand yards nearer Bigaa. As the firing went on, native women and children began to gather in the street that ran by Pepita's gate. Many were the queries put in shrill, high-pitched voices. Who knew the answers? Were the Filipinos losing ground? Were MacArthur's terrible white demons coming nearer? Was Bigaa doomed to fall? Must the women and children begin to flee, leaving their homes to be looted and devastated by the horde of rapacious Chinamen whom they knew must be lurking within a mile?

Brown women rushed about, asking these queries of each other, seldom pausing for the answer. From many of the thatch houses that could be seen under the banana-palms came boys carrying parcels—of food, principally. A dozen families set off together in haste across the stubble and dikes of open paddy-fields north of the town. Twenty more families soon followed, families composed of women, half-grown girls, children, small boys, but no males over twelve or thirteen. Aguinaldo had taken all the older ones. They were with him now, down at Meicauayan, where the firing still resounded.

Dios mio! Was it nearer, louder, that firing, or was it only a trick of the wind? It certainly sounded louder—*was* louder, decided the startled women, and therefore nearer! The *Americanos* were coming, then! A few started to flee to the chapels, but, changing their minds, cleared for the field to the northward.

While Pepita, the wife of Juan, had stood with the boy at the gate, uncertain what to do, little Paquita had played on unconcernedly with her dolls. But now the cries of the hundreds of fugitives who fled into the fields became such a frightened clamor that the child looked up, took in something of the instinctive calamity, and seemed uncertain whether or not to cry.

"Mamma?" she called. "*Mi madre?*"

"Eh, Paquita?"

"Is this what you called war, mamma?"

"*Dios mio*, my child—yes!"

"I don't like war," said Paquita, gravely.

"*Diablo!* You're only a girl," growled valiant José.

Pepita could hesitate no longer. The noise of firing was so near and resonant that the *Americanos* could not be half as far away as they had been at daylight. Into the house rushed Pepita, frantically snatching up an armful of her household treasures and a little food.

Whurr-rr! whurr-rr! came some invisible hoarsely-shrieking thing through the air. It crashed through the roof of the third hut away, and was followed by a loud, angry "bom!" that caused the hut to fall to pieces and fragments of bamboo to scatter a hundred yards around.

"Mother of God!" shrieked Pepita, rushing to the doorway. Dropping the things from her arms she snatched up Paquita, in the same instant screaming to José to follow her. Through the back yard they fled, into the field. The house that had been struck, after smouldering a few moments, began to crackle with flame. This Pepita saw in a terrified glance over her shoulder. Paquita, with her face to the rear, took it in with the child's delight in a fire, and begged her mother to stop. Only when another shell came, struck the cupola of the nearest chapel, and half demolished it with the swift destructiveness of lightning, did Paquita begin to cry. The flying mother trembled so that she could hardly bear the burden of her child. Another and another shell! Would those screaming messengers of death never stop flying and exploding? What if one should strike near her!

"To the railroad!" cried one frenzied woman, dashing by. "It is easier running between the trucks."

So Pepita, nearly exhausted by this racing over stubble, turned to the track. What a fearful din it was of shells exploding back in doomed Bigaa! The poor mother wondered if the hell that Padre Nicolas so eloquently described could be as awful.

As Pepita neared the track she heard a soul-rending shriek. Two hundred yards behind her had fled another brown mother, followed by her two young boys. One of the fearful bursting things had buried its nose in the ground close to this trio, then exploded, killing and horribly mangling both boys, and knocking the mother down with clods of earth. The mother was upon her knees now, bending over her dead boys and crying like nothing human.

Sickened with horror, Pepita turned and was about to go to the impossible comfort of the other woman, but the thought of her own children made her dash upon the track and go stumbling northward.

Cr-r-r-rack! It sounded like something ripping explosively, and made Pepita halt and wheel about on the instant, making the sign of the cross as she did so. Away down the track, as far as she could make out, she could see a little knot of blue and white uniforms, a small band of Filipinos making a last desperate stand against an advancing mass of hardly distinguishable figures.

Zz-zz! José, who had all along kept with her without a word, and who had just halted ahead of her, went down just as the frightened woman heard the sharp whirr. With a yell of agony, Pepita put down her baby in the track and flew to her son.

"It's all right, *madre mia*," said the little fellow, bravely, as the brown mother lifted him to his feet and held him there to search for his injury. "I'll fight the *Americanos* yet!"

Chug-guk! Another bullet pierced his brain, hurling the dead child from her arms. Following, sinking to the ground between the rails, clutching one of the still warm little hands in hers, Pepita poured out all the horror and sickness of her bereaved soul, invoking the most horrible curses of heaven on the slayer of her son. What mattered it to her that the shot was an accidental one—that the bullet had been intended for a foe in arms? She cursed the harder.

"I don't like war! I want to go home!" wailed Paquita, puckering up her face and beginning to cry. Recalled thus to her duty to the living, Pepita bounded back for the child. Looking down the track she could see the Filipinos giving way, leaping down into the fields on either side of the track and taking to their legs. That decided Pepita. She, too, took to the field, cursing herself for having gone to the track. Paquita cried piteously that José must come, too, but Pepita, her sight almost blinded by tears, stumbled on until both found themselves under the cool shade of the trees. The mother and child sank to the ground, the former panting.

There were no longer any of the terrible noises—no sight of scrambling fugitives, since all had gained the woods, reaching down for a mile or more. Paquita sat in the cool grass and stared at blazing Bigaa on the other side of the broad field. The sight fascinated, soothed the child. But presently she began to ask questions.

"*Madre mia*, has José gone to war with *mi padre?*"

"Yes, *carissima*," came in a stifled voice from her mother.

"And will they come home to-night?"

"Silence!" commanded Pepita, and, snatching up the child, began the journey to the eastward, keeping always in the shadow of the jungle. Ere long they came upon other plodding fugitives—women and children, all moving toward the bay, with no purpose other than to get as far away from the *Americanos* as possible. They had little comfort to give each other, except that the sounds of battle had stilled. And so they journeyed, not stopping long, until it was nearly noon. Now weariness and the crying of young children ordered the halt. There was a grove here, and a stream of fairly drinkable water. They sat on the ground, a forlorn, miserable hundred or so. Paquita demanded something to eat. Pepita having nothing, glanced appealingly at some of the other women. None had any to spare; they could not starve their own children for a neighbor's. So Paquita cried, and diminished no appetite thereby. She was learning one of the bitterest lessons of war.

Early in the afternoon the Padre Nicolas found these of his flock. He had wandered in search of them, to tell them that the American commandant invited them to return to their homes, and assured them of protection. The padre led his half-reassured parishioners through the jungle to the bank of a tide-water stream. Canoes were found, and in these craft the frightened people huddled, and paddled on and on until they came back to Bigaa.

But what a different Bigaa! More than half of the town had been devoured by flame. Under the little clumps of banana-palms glowed red heaps of embers that had once been homes. Gigantic soldiers in strange uniforms strolled through the street, talking in the loud, harsh, unintelligible voices of the *Americano*. A few were hotly pursuing squawking chickens, soon to go to grill over the camp fire. Others were chasing squealing young porkers, while knots of soldiers were poking and nosing through the burning heaps and in the still standing houses.

Pepita, hugging the baby to her shoulder, trampled sullenly, swiftly down the winding road to her own yard. There was nothing there but a red and gray mixture of embers and a trio of brown-clad intruders. One of the intruders, a terrible fellow who swore great American oaths and had a heart as tender as a baby's, suddenly bent over and pounced upon some things that his feet had touched against.

"—— —— —— me!" blurted the profane fellow. "See what I've found, Jim? A —— —— brace of dollies!"

"And a toy fence and lead soldiers!" exclaimed Jim.

"Little ones' toys," mumbled the profane one, in a voice that sounded queer for him. "By ——, Jim, it seems odd, don't it, to think of these —— —— —— treacherous Malays having children and feelin's just like our'n? *Hello*, little one!"

For the unobserved Paquita, seeing her sawdust darlings in the profane grasp of this huge brown-clad giant, had precipitated herself from her mother's arms and rushed to the rescue. Both dollies were promptly surrendered, but the bending profane one caught her instead, putting her up to his shoulder.

"Try the kid on this hard-tack," suggested Jim, pulling one from his haversack. Hungry, above everything else, Paquita eagerly accepted, forgot to cry, and sat as happy as could be, nestling on the big friendly fellow's shoulder, munching de-

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lightedly. Pepita, seeing the child fed, stood apart, eying them.

Who was this, coming down the street with a hint of stealth? Pepita caught sight of him. It was Pedro—Pedro in the white cotton garments of peace, come to have a look at the blazing pile in his own yard. Pepita flew to him.

"My husband—Juan? You have seen him?" she breathed.

"Killed," replied Pedro. "Fell at the second or third volley this morning. Tell no one that I am a rebel. I have done with fighting!"

Seeing her mother fall and lie unconscious, Paquita struggled to be put down, and ran to the woman.

"What in —— —— —— is up?" wondered the profane soldier.

The third soldier, who had not yet spoken, but who understood Spanish, interpreted what had passed.

"Wake up, mamma, wake up!" sobbed the child, desolately, tugging at her mother's skirt. "I don't like war!"

And the soldier translated that also.

"—— —— —— me if I do, either," growled the profane one with feeling, while Pedro slunk away. "War sure *is* hell!"

"This fire is too hot. It's making my eyes smart, I guess," rejoined Jim, huskily, as he turned away.

The Way They Open Congress.

AMUSING SCENES AND INCIDENTS IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES—BLUNDERS OF NEW MEMBERS—EVENTS NOT IN THE PROGRAMME—THE SENATE'S "BILL HOUR."

THE regular and prescribed procedure for opening a stated session of our House of Representatives at Washington would be tame enough to the average observer if nothing happened that was not, so to speak, down on the bills. The principal feature is the swearing in of members, which, when not interrupted by such an incident as that which occurred when Mr. Roberts, of Utah, presented himself at the opening of the present Congress, is by itself a somewhat tedious proceeding. But such an occasion rarely if ever passes when many things do not happen out of the ordinary to entertain, if not to amuse, those who are privileged to view the proceedings from the standpoint of a visitor.

Especially is this true when a new session opens, as was the case this year, when many of the Representatives enter upon new and untried ways, and are sometimes, not unnaturally, confused and embarrassed by their novel surroundings and the unusual requirements of the situation.

It was an occasion like this which furnished the subjects our special artist, Mr. T. Dart Walker, has graphically depicted on another page. These are actual scenes and incidents attendant upon the opening session of the present House of Representatives. Here, for example, is the gentleman crouching in the aisle. He was a new member who did not quite know where "he was at." A standing vote on some measure had been called for and this member, with others, was expected to keep his seat. He advanced down the aisle toward the speaker instead, amid cries from his party associates of "Sit down, sit down!" At last, when he reached the last seat, an excited fellow-member laid his hand somewhat forcibly on his shoulder and the new member went down on the spot, and thus narrowly saved himself from being counted on the wrong side.

At another stage of proceedings boys staggering under a weight of huge bouquets and other floral emblems may be seen following in the wake of members as they go to the seats allotted to them. These are the tributes of admiring friends and constituents, and the tokens of more or less of popularity. There are but few members, however, who are not remembered in this way, and the House for the time being becomes as radiant and odorous as a June garden. It often happens on these occasions that something more precious and more beautiful than the flowers, at least in the eyes of the individual member, occupies his desk for a brief season—a little child privileged for the first, and possibly for the last time, to sit upon "papa's desk" in Congress—a proud and happy event, and one to be remembered always.

A student of the philosophy of clothes would find much to interest him in the various groups of men as they come up to take the oath before the speaker. Here the free-and-easy Westerner, he of the flowing beard, the more punctilious gentleman from some Southern city, and the polished and up-to-date young member from some Eastern centre of wealth and culture may be seen all in a row, and acting for the first and probably for the last time in perfect unanimity. As the session proceeds and things assume a more formal and routine aspect, these little incidents of the opening day go to make up one of the happiest, if not the most momentous, chapters in the rapidly changing life of our great national legislature.

The introduction of bills seems, to the infrequent visitor to the Senate, a tumultuous scramble to attract the attention of the presiding officer and to unload papers of no further use or value to the Senator who presents them. To the habitual attendant the business is an orderly, every-day practice, sometimes a bit tedious to the Senator who waits for recognition, but always sure to be conducted carefully and accurately by the clerks.

When the order of introduction of bills is announced by the presiding officer it is the spryest Senator who first catches the president's eye and who hears, in response to his formal "Mr. President?" the response: "The Senator from New Hampshire." That is the Senator's recognition. It is also his cue to go on. "Mr. President"—that formality is never omitted—"I ask leave to introduce a bill making long speeches felonious, and ask its reference to the Committee on the Judiciary." A page runs toward him, and as the Senator reads another title, and another, the page gathers the bills and, at the completion of the Senator's call of them, they are rushed to the reading-desk.

Like a machine the desk-clerk reads again each separate title, and the presiding officer, listening to catch the subject of the bill, directs, also very mechanically, "Committee on the Judiciary," or "Finance," or such reference as the subject of the bill may indicate to be proper. At the side of the reading-clerk is a file-clerk. He takes up the numbering of bills from yesterday, beginning to give them numbers as they come in, to make the series continuous by numbers and to furnish the introducer with the means of finding a bill when he wants it. Along with a mass of other bills and petitions and resolutions the bill goes into the office of the secretary, to be swooped upon by the special correspondents and the representatives of press associations. Here it falls into the hands of the book-keepers of the Senate, who immediately open an account with each bill or other paper introduced.

At the close of each afternoon, and sometimes twice a day, the bills are sent off to the government printing-office to be printed. There is a book-keeper of the Senate whose business it is to know when these bills are sent over to the printer, and to know why the printer does not have the prints back the next morning, so that Senators may find and read them.

The method is arranged to secure expeditious as well as accurate work. Errors are seldom made. The people employed are too close to the eyes of the power that created them to venture frequently to blunder, and troops of men willing to be accurate are waiting for easy positions and good pay.

Sometimes Senators are playful. A day or two ago, when Senator Platt, of Connecticut, a vivacious youth of seventy-two—who does not look it—was presiding, Senator Gear, of Iowa, Platt's senior by two years, stood up with several other Senators who desired recognition. Mr. Platt is a man of serious mien who has a sense of humor. Mr. Gear held out his package of bills and said "Mr. President?" Mr. Platt let his eye wander off to the left of his desk. "The Senator from Michigan," he announced. When the Senator from Michigan had given up the floor the eye of the president wandered off beyond Gear to the extreme of the Democratic side, to catch Senator Depew, who sits at the edge of what is called "The Strip." Thus the legs of the veteran Iowa Senator were tired unto wobbling, as the president's eye wandered over and beyond him, back and forth. Gear took the joke. By and by, when he was ready to go away to his committee-room to get a nap, Senator Platt sweetly and calmly announced, "The Senator from Iowa," and Mr. Gear's bills reached the clerk quite an hour after he had first asked for the boon of recognition.

The Soldier's New-year Card.

We watched the old year out to-night,
My bunkie, Jim, and I,
Within a church with battered walls
All open to the sky.
For when our Yankee rapid-fires
A tune began to play
They laid the splendid altar bare
And took the roof away.

We found a lot of candles tall,
We set them all alight,
And playing poker on the floor
Have passed the livelong night.
But still my homesick fancies stray
Where windy winter blows,
And, folded warmly in your furs,
You walk among the snows.

Upon a tattered ace of hearts
I scrawl this penciled screed,
For crested paper here in camp
Is very scarce indeed.
The stain across the top is wine;
We found a cask or two
In musty vaults beneath the church,
And tapped the mellow brew.

A soldier's sweetheart is his sword,
A soldier's home must be
Wherever flies the starry flag,
That banner bright and free.
But New Year's seems to fill his mind
With thoughts that never come
When pacing sentry in the cane,
Or marching to the drum.

So happy New Year, though the card
That bears it will appear
Among the offerings at your shrine
A shabby one, I fear.
But if you feel inclined to smile,
Remember that it came
From one who serves Old Glory first,
But loves you just the same. MINNA IRVING.

The Revolt in Panay and Cebu.

THE CAMPAIGN IN THE CENTRAL FILIPINO, OR VISCAYAN, ISLANDS.

CEBU, on the east coast of the island of Cebu, and its capital, one of the quaintest and most picturesque towns of this very interesting region, is the place where at present a stubborn resistance to the authority of our government is being shown, and where Uncle Sam's fighters, notably the Twenty-third United States Regular Infantry, are doing heroic work. It is situated directly on the open waters, having only the small, low island, which looks like a marsh, in front of it, on which Magellan was killed. Just beyond the city, as seen from the shore, are the high mountains in which have been found invaluable coal fields. Cebu is second to Iloilo, the capital of the island of Panay, in importance, as to its sugar exports. Panay, at present, is also in a state of revolt against our government, and Iloilo plainly shows the terrible results of war.

No one can understand what war means until he has witnessed the horrors of actual warfare, and the sacrifices and hardships undergone, not only by the officers but by the men of the regiment, as well as the families who have been driven from their homes. Iloilo to-day, as seen from the bay, looks like a prosperous city. Its fort is still standing, having withstood the few shots fired by the *Boston*, and the fire which destroyed almost the entire city, and spared only the buildings at the immediate water-front. On entering the bay, numbers of quaint, native sailing craft, with their queer outriggers, are seen. Their sails have the large numbers painted on them, a custom which originated under Spanish rule in order to give the number of the licenses of the respective craft.

At the water-front one still sees what were once long rows of well-built warehouses, facing the solidly-built stone sea-wall, part of which is now used by the quartermaster's department, under General Hughes, who has his headquarters here. On this dock are piled provisions and military property of all kinds, and, at times, huge stacks of boxes containing the famous calibre-thirty Krag ammunition, shown in one of the illustrations in this issue. The natives of Panay do not use the water-buffalo as do the Filipinos on the other islands, but use an animal originally imported from India. The natives almost invariably cover their clumsy but picturesque two-wheel carts with enormous bamboo hoods.

Immediately upon leaving the water-front one sees the terrible effects of war as revealed by the ruins of the destroyed homes. Here and there only stands an unburned building, revealing the comfortable and substantial homes these people once had. That the people lived in luxury is apparent from the remains of the solidly-built stone steps, iron gates, and fences. Passing through the destroyed portion of Iloilo, one comes into a district inhabited by poorer persons, where the homes are all of bamboo, with *nipa* roofs. Nearly all this section remains uninjured. The inhabitants were quick to perceive the possibilities of utilizing the corrugated iron roofing remaining from the burned buildings for erecting temporary homes for themselves. The old iron is used for siding as well as for roofs.

On leaving this section of the town one comes into immense cocoanut-groves, which have been completely destroyed by the burning of Iloilo, only their long, broad trunks standing, making a weird and sad sight. A sentry of the Eighteenth United States Infantry has utilized sections of a burned building for protection from the pouring rains during the rainy season, as one of our photographs shows. Passing still further along this road for some three miles, we come to the outskirts of Harro, still confronted by the effects of war, destroyed and burned homes on all sides. We then pass a long, low bridge as we enter Harro. On the outskirts of all these towns are the *nipa*-covered houses or shacks, but in the centre is usually a little plaza, with a church surrounded by substantial buildings. One of these is shown in our illustration, in the photograph where the American flag is disclosed hanging from the windows of the headquarters of the Eighteenth United States Infantry.

The churches are large and picturesque, and usually have a tower, used in case of trouble as a look-out. Harro is surrounded by outposts just outside the city lines, where our brave soldiers are stationed to guard against wanton destruction; for it must be plainly stated that the ruins spoken of in this article were caused by the natives, who destroyed the town for fear that it would fall into our hands. It is due to the vigilance and bravery of our soldiers that one can live safely within the lines of outposts. Iloilo is the greatest sugar-exporting market of the Philippines, and should have a very bright future indeed. It is surrounded for mile upon mile with the finest sugar-producing lands of the world. (*See illustrations taken specially for "Leslie's Weekly" by me.*) E. C. ROST.

A Gospel Elevator.

ITS BIBLE TEXTS CAN BE SEEN FOR TWENTY MILES—"HE WHO RUNS MAY READ."

ONE of the novel sights on the plains of western Kansas is a "Gospel Elevator" at Lebanon. The owner, a prominent grain-buyer, is convinced of the need of prominent preaching, and he recently brought a sign-painter from the city to decorate his huge elevator, the largest building in the town. On all four

sides are painted, in gaudy colors, striking Bible texts, imploring to confession and conversion. For twenty miles across the prairie the big building with its shining message is plainly seen, and it attracts the attention of all. The owner says he will change the texts from time to time as those in use become entirely familiar.

Eight American Beauties.

HANDSOME prints on heavy paper, suitable for framing, of the "American Girl" series, which have been running through LESLIE'S WEEKLY, and which include the "Foot-ball," "Golf," "Sporting," "Yachting," "Summer," "Horsy," "Bicycle," and "Society Girl," are offered in portfolio form, inclosed in an envelope, the eight for 50 cents. Each picture is eleven and one half by nine inches in size, and suitable for framing, thus making a most acceptable holiday, birthday, or souvenir gift. Address LESLIE'S WEEKLY, 110 Fifth Avenue, New York.

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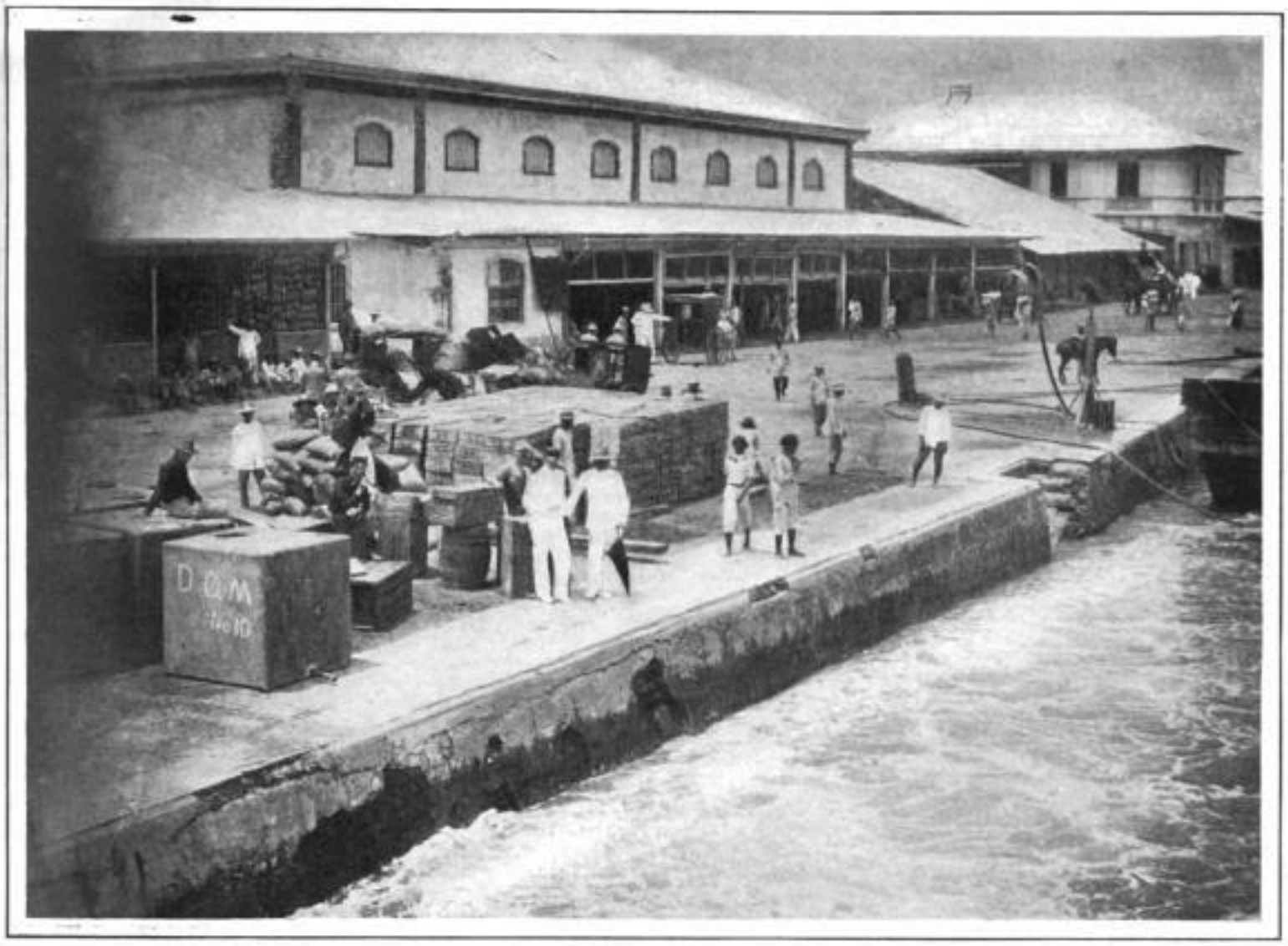

LANDING AMMUNITION AT ILOILO, ISLAND OF PANAY, BY THE EIGHTEENTH UNITED STATES INFANTRY.

HARRO, ISLAND OF PANA

A STR

ILOILO, AFTER THE BURNING OF THE CITY, SHOWING THE BRIDGE LEADING TO HARRO.

RUINS OF ILOILO, WITH BURNED COCOANUT-TREES—

RUINS OF ILOILO—A FINE RESIDENCE THAT ESCAPED THE FIRE, ON THE LEFT.

A NATIVE FAMILY GROUP IN ILOILO.

THE WAR IN

CHARACTERISTIC SCENES IN ILOILO, CEBU, AND HARRO, SHOWING THE DEVASTATION WROUGHT BY T

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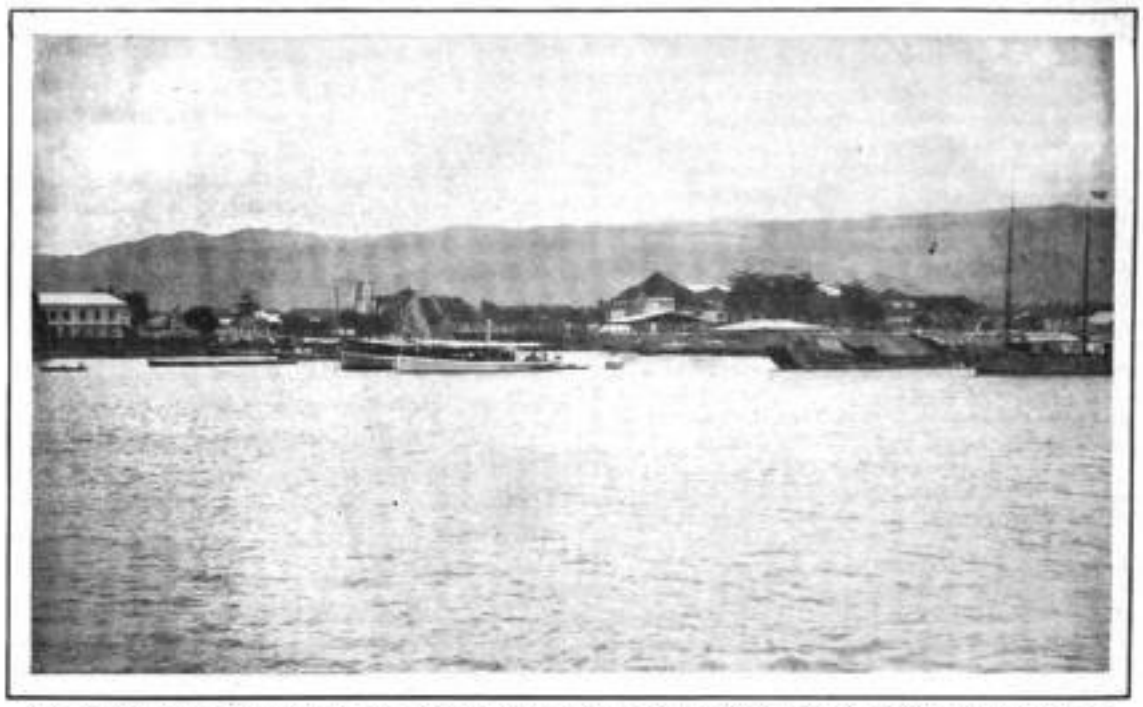
WITH AMERICAN FLAG FLYING AT HEADQUARTERS OF EIGHTEENTH UNITED STATES REGULARS.

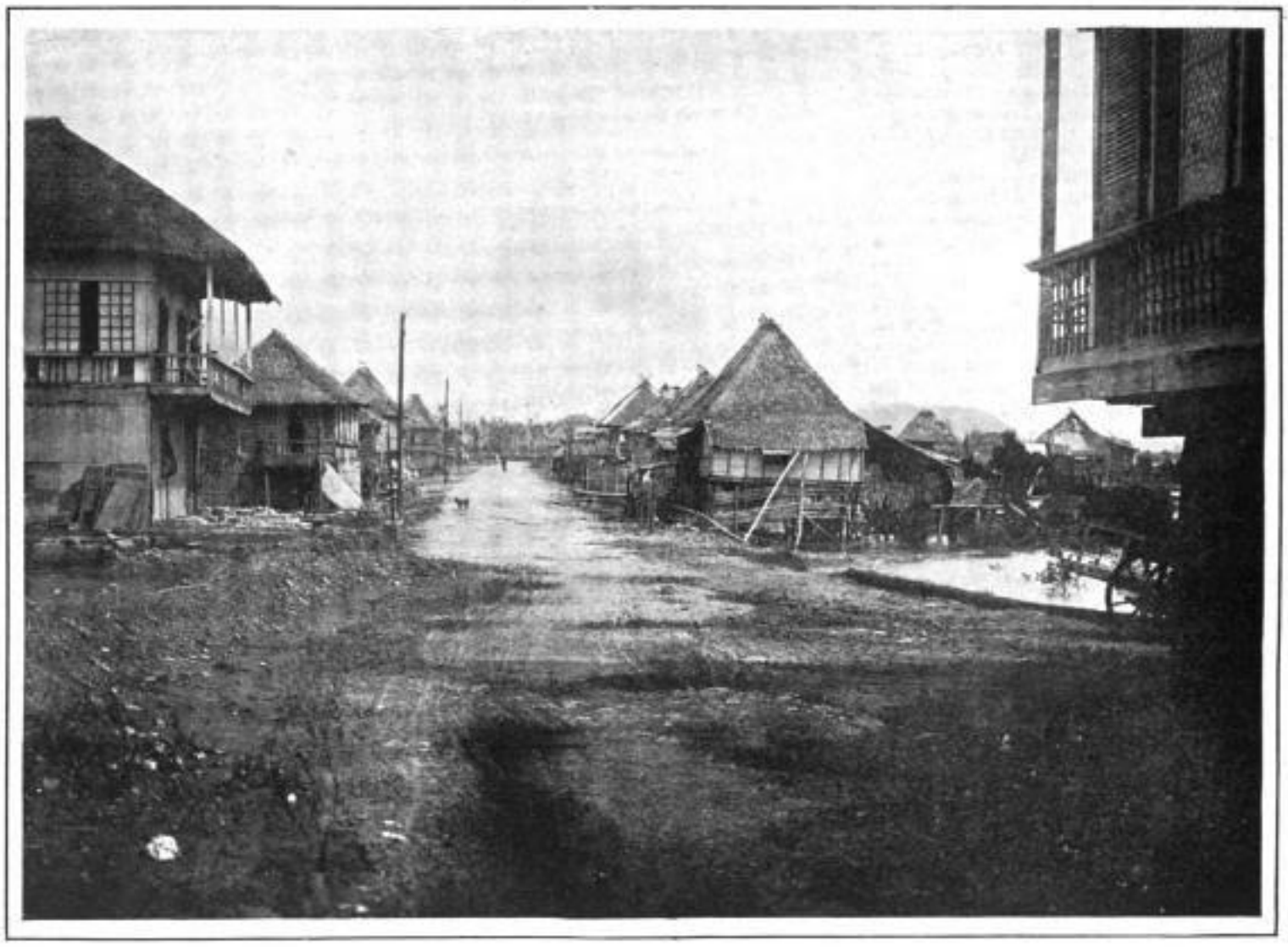


CEBU, THE CAPITAL OF THE ISLAND OF CEBU, WHERE A BATTALION OF THE TWENTY-THIRD UNITED STATES INFANTRY IS STATIONED.

ET IN HARBO AFTER THE AMERICAN OCCUPATION.

BUILDINGS AT ILOILO, BUILT BY NATIVES FROM THE CORRUGATED IRON ROOFING OF DESTROYED DWELLINGS.

HE WET SEASON.



VIEW FROM THE SPANISH RESIDENTIAL PART OF ILOILO, LOOKING TOWARD NIPA HOUSES OF NATIVES, WHO ARE VISCAYANS.

THE JUNGLE.

HE AMERICAN FORCES.—PHOTOGRAPHED FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY" BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, E. C. ROST.—[SEE PAGE 27.]

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The Anglo-American Alliance.

THE PRINCE OF WALES GREETS THE AMERICAN LADIES WHO FITTED OUT THE HOSPITAL-SHIP "MAINE."

LONDON, *December 26th*, 1899.—Never, perhaps, in Anglo-American history have American ladies been honored in London as on the occasion when his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales went out of his way to make himself "at home" at the concert given by the committee of the American ladies' hospital-ship *Maine* at "Claridge's" recently. The flower of the fairest women headed the entertainment, royally supported by leading Americans, both from Paris and London. Resplendent, too, was the palatial building. A double row of the Second Life Guard, veritable giants and in full war-paint, lined the grand stairs, and a detachment of the Scots Guards, in abbreviated kilts and bare knees, with drummers and pipers, served as a guard of honor to America's fair daughters.

Lady Randolph Churchill presided. Mrs. Blow, the honorary secretary; Mrs. Reynolds, the treasurer; Mrs. Hugh Reid Griffin, president of the Society of American Women in London; the Duchess of Marlborough, Mrs. Arthur Paget, and many more, were present when Princess Christian, accompanied by Princess Anhalt and a long line of royalty, arrived. The Duke of Cambridge also entered, followed by Baron Rothschild, Mrs. Ogden Goelet, and a host of brilliant society stars. Friends were still exchanging greetings when the captain of the guard was heard to command, "Present arms!" and amidst a burst of music the Prince of Wales entered with an elastic step and a cheery smile.

The prince's arrival was a signal for the festivities to begin, and 1,500 visitors were soon parceled in small groups, promenading or patronizing the restaurants. The prince favored Mrs. Brown-Potter and the Duchess of Marlborough with an invitation to tea at his table. The tea was served by charming Miss Edna May, the star in "The Belle of New York," and for this pleasure his Royal Highness paid something like 100 guineas. Many prominent Americans left visible tokens of their wealth, but our English cousins were by no means behind, Baron Rothschild alone giving $3,000. Beneath an attractive picture representing John Bull and Brother Jonathan shaking hands over the *Maine* were the following beautiful lines:

The union jack, the stars and stripes,
For their honor we'll gladly die;
One God, one blood, two flags—
Long may they wave on high.

In consideration of the generous tender of Claridge's Hotel for the occasion, the American ladies' committee, with Lady Randolph Churchill at the head, have sent a grateful acknowledgment, in the shape of a beautifully engraved letter, to Mrs. D'Oyly Carte, wife of the chairman of the hotel company, signed by every member of the committee.

C. FRANK DEWEY.

American Nurses for the Boer War.

ELEVEN American male nurses sailed last week from London on the hospital ship *Maine*, which was fitted out for service in the British-Boer war by contributions that were made solely by American women. Altogether, sixteen graduates of the Mills Training School for male nurses left New York on the Atlantic Transport steamer *Manitou*, November 21st, to report for duty on the hospital-ship. They were R. B. Vallance, J. F. McClintock, Stephen Crick, F. U. Green, Archibald Gillies, W. B. Ruth, George I. Cole, Leon M. Howard, John J. Reilly, R. W. Ellsworth, A. H. Chapman, Charles F. Austin, Victor C. Bates, T. V. Speer, W. C. Kuder, and Charles Nash. The sixteenth member of the party does not appear in the picture, which shows Mrs. A. S. Willard, superintendent of the school, and the group of nurses.

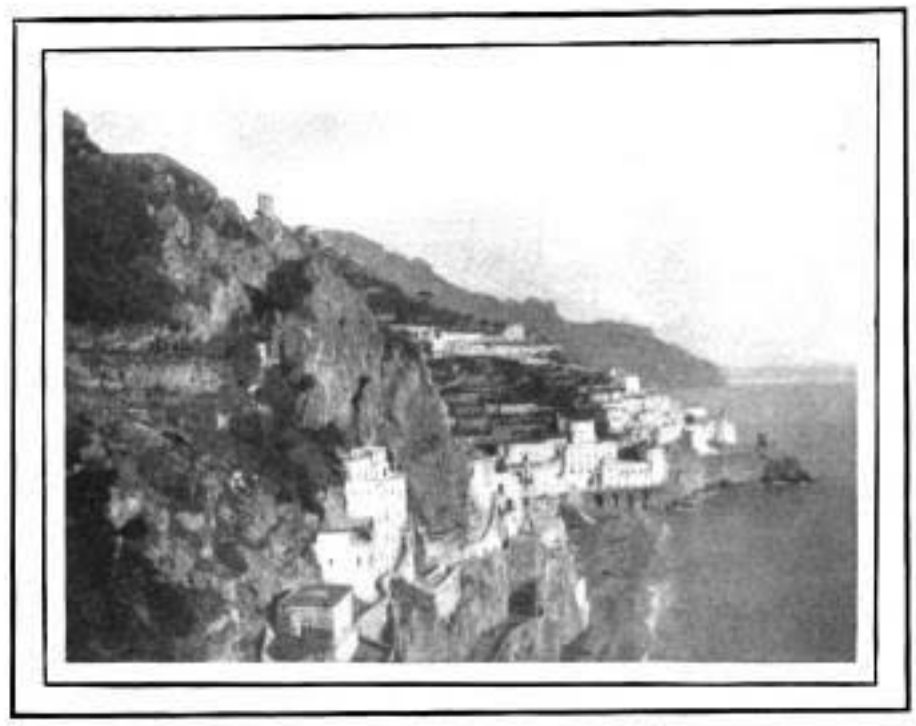
One of the men, Green, fell ill in London while awaiting the departure of the vessel, and Mr. Speer remained to care for him. Owing to disagreements, three others resigned from service, leaving eleven all told, who will soon reach the battle-fields in South Africa. The corps consists of graduates of the school especially selected for their ability and fitness, and represents six States—New York, New Jersey, Vermont, Massachusetts, Connecticut, and Florida. During the Spanish war, Nurses Speer, Ruth, and Green were in the United States Army service on the *Solace*, while Mr. Ellsworth, who goes as chief ambulance officer, did duty on the *Topeka*. In response to a call for volunteers, Messrs. Vallance and McClintock obtained a leave of absence from the school and went to Jacksonville to care for the sick and wounded soldiers brought from Cuba. It fell to the lot of Mr. Kuder to nurse the Spanish prisoners at Portsmouth, and finally to accompany them to Spain.

When Lady Randolph Churchill made an appeal to American women for assistance in preparing the *Maine*, she communicated with Mrs. Whitelaw Reid, of New York. It was in response to her request that Mrs. Willard, superintendent of the school, selected the men. They are under contract to serve five months, with the option of indefinite extension, and are to serve on board ship and in the Transvaal.

The male nurse is essentially a product of the last decade. Until a few years ago, the field of caring for the sick was distinctly a feminine monopoly. Since the establishment of the Mills Training School, which was the pioneer institution of its kind in the world, the demand for male nurses has much more than exceeded the supply. It is not generally known that the nurses receive instruction which equals in value the second and third year courses in the medical colleges. Added to this is a solid two years of practical day and night nursing of the hospital patients, and a duly qualified nurse receives his diploma.

The Terrific Landslide at Amalfi.

THE forces of nature have no respect for the sentiments and traditions of men. If so, they would surely have spared the famous and historic old monastery at Amalfi, Italy, which was swept into the sea by a terrific landslide on December 23d. Amalfi has been celebrated for centuries in song and story as one of the loveliest nooks of all on the lovely Mediterranean coast. It has always been a favorite resort for tourists in search of the beautiful and romantic.



THE SCENE OF THE REMARKABLE LANDSLIDE.

It overlooks the Bay of Salerno in the south, and is set in the midst of great precipices and rocky clefts. In the eleventh and twelfth centuries Amalfi was a city of 60,000 inhabitants, and it figured largely in the wars, the political upheavals, and the commercial enterprises of that far-off age. It suffered many reversals in later years, and gradually dwindled away to its present size, with only about 7,000 inhabitants.

One of its famous sights in modern times has been the old Capuchin monastery, built in the sixteenth century and used recently as a hotel. This building may be seen in our illustration. It is set in the face of the mountain overlooking the bay. At one end of the building appears the sign *Hotel Italie*. It was first reported that hundreds of persons perished when this hotel was swept into the sea. From later advices it is learned that the number of lives lost was only ten.

The Pigeon Post.

(A carrier-pigeon brought the first news from the English army besieged at Ladysmith.)

FROM Dover's famous cliffs of chalk
To Scottish forth and frith,
All Britain waits for word or sign
From White at Ladysmith.
No spurred and booted messenger
Rides down the Natal coast;
The news of battle or of siege
Is brought by pigeon post.

The forces of Oom Paul are out,
Red dews are on the veldt;
The tremor of the angry drums
In kraal and kloof is felt.
And when the cross of crimson meets
The bearded Boer host,
The tale of glory or the grave
Is sent by pigeon post.

Where Table Mountain wrapped in clouds
And majesty looks down,
A tireless wing of tender gray
Is speeding o'er Cape Town.
Unharmed its fragile pinions pass
Where danger threatens most,
While anxious hearts across the sea
Await the pigeon post.

All England stands to watch its flight;
All mighty England hears
The flutter of the wings that bear
A nation's hopes and fears.
The stars and stripes are looking, too,
So here's a hearty toast
To doves of peace in time of war,
Old England's pigeon post.

MINNA IRVING.

How Brave Young Logan Died.

THE STORY OF OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT ABSOLUTELY REFUTES THE SILLY TALE THAT HE WAS SHOT BY ONE OF HIS MEN.

MANILA, *November 17th*, 1899.—Major John A. Logan's death at San Facian has cast the Thirty-third Regiment in gloom, from which officers and men will not soon recover. The untimely ending of this gallant young officer was tragic in its suddenness, and overwhelming to those who were cheered, during the few days of fighting this regiment saw, by the bright nature of the man who was so soon to lose his life.

"Do you know, some of these boys will never return to America," he said to me the day the Thirty-third Regiment reached Manila on the *Sheridan*. "It's a tough game, this fighting, and some of the officers who did not see service in Cuba little appreciate what they must endure and the chances they will run before their service ends."

Then he went down the gang-plank, waving his hat jauntily to the boys above him, and entered upon his military career in the Philippine Islands. Little did any of us think that he would be the first to fall. I saw him a few days before his death. He had entered heartily into the work before him, and was anxious for hostilities to begin.

Jack Logan was a man whom everybody respected. On the *Sheridan*, during the five weeks I was a companion, his genial nature and happy-go-lucky manner asserted themselves. When off duty he was like a boy. He could frolic with any of them, but once face to face with duty his whole manner changed and he was a soldier, stern, vigilant, and just, equally anxious to serve a member of his company as well as his officers.

For several days he presided over the summary court on board the *Sheridan*. He investigated carefully every matter brought to his attention, and the meanest soldier in the regiment got as good treatment from him as the captain who preferred the charge.

"I'll get a fair shake from Logan," was a favorite expression among the men; and they did get a fair shake. This illustrates the whole nature of the man.

The Thirty-third landed near Dagupan ten days ago, and did not see a severe engagement until the regiment met a strong force at San Facian, November 12th. Colonel Hare ordered a reconnaissance, and located a strong force of the enemy between San Facian and San Jacinto. The enemy were strongly intrenched, and opposed the forward movement of our troops with more vigor than they have displayed since this campaign opened.

The insurgents opened the fight two miles from San Jacinto, while Major Logan's battalion was passing a number of shacks. Our men were deep in the mud and moving heavily. Sharpshooters in the cocoanut-trees opened a sharp fire, and it was returned with unquestionable celerity. Filipinos began to tumble from the trees like hickory-nuts in October.

Major Logan was at the head of his battalion and responded instantly the order to charge was made. A wild yell rang from the throats of three hundred men as they plunged heavily through the grass and mud. Firing as they ran, they soon cleared the distance to the trenches and had the insurgents running.

It was then that the deadly missive came to end a gallant career. Major Logan was stooping to assist a wounded soldier when a sharp crack rang out 200 yards away, and the young officer pitched forward upon his face. A roar of terrible anger ran through the men, and like one shot a score of rifles cracked and the Filipino who had caused the death of the brave officer tumbled from his perch pierced by a dozen balls. Major Logan did not stir. They turned him over and saw that the bullet had pierced his brain. He was breathing easily, and there was a half smile upon his face.

The major was carried to the rear and attended to, but recovery was beyond hope, and he died a few hours later, surrounded by his brother officers. Tears were streaming down their cheeks, and they could not speak. John Morley, Major Logan's valet, who had followed him through the battles of San Juan and across Cuba, and who had been brought up in the Logan household, was inconsolable. His supreme grief and utter devotion was one of the most touching incidents of Major Logan's death. Captains Ellis, Sirmyer, Ashburn, and Sherburne, who were particularly his friends, and Colonel Sutton R. Hare and Lieutenant-Colonel J. J. Breredon, were overpowered by the calamity and did not recover from the shock for hours.

The body will be shipped to America for interment. Major Logan was assistant adjutant-general during the Cuban campaign, and went from one end of the island to the other for the government after the war came to a close.

One of the best traits in his character was his love for his mother, wife, and children. No matter where he stopped or how limited his time, he had always time to send a few souvenirs to the loved ones at home. Jack Logan was a man.

C. FRED ACKERMAN.

The Drama in New York.

ALL the world loves music and the better part of the world enjoys the best music. The continued success of the Castle Square Company at the American Theatre demonstrates the first proposition as well as the second, for at popular prices it attracts crowds to listen to the best in the line of opera, and nothing is too refined for its large audiences to thoroughly appreciate and enjoy.

HELEN REDMOND AND GEORGE DEVOLL IN "THE AMEER."

Comic opera does not hold the sway in New York that it once possessed, but there are evidences of a decided revival in this direction. Frank Daniels in "The Ameer" at Wallack's is having a most prosperous run. Much of this is due, no doubt, to the attractive personality of Mr. Daniels, and some of it, also, to the support he receives from Miss

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Helen Redmond, George Devoll, and others in a cast which is not too large and a chorus which is well drilled and quite attractive.

Appearances indicate that "Chris and the Wonderful Lamp," at the Victoria, in which Jerome Sykes and Edna Wallace Hopper are the chief attractions, and to which Sousa's seductive strains lend a decided charm, is to have a long run at Hammerstein's new place. It has been most expensively staged and is produced with rare skill and judgment. Those who love good music can find plenty of it in New York at present.

FRANK DANIELS IN "THE AMEER."

"The Three Little Lambs" at the Fifth Avenue Theatre is the latest musical comedy, of "The Runaway Girl" sort, which has captivated theatre-goers in New York. It is unfortunate that it must be compared with such a singularly felicitous production as "The Runaway Girl," which made the hit of the season last year at this theatre, because the latter lingers in the memory as one of the few prize productions of its kind that our period has produced. But "The Three Little Lambs" belongs to the list of good things that must not be overlooked. The book of "The Three Little Lambs," which Mr. Edwin Knowles has produced with his customary disregard of expense, is by R. A. Barnet, and the music by E. W. Corliss.

The event of the dramatic season in New York, to which theatre-goers of all classes looked with the greatest pleasure, was the reappearance of Miss Maude Adams in "The Little Minister," on the occasion of its revival at the Criterion Theatre, January 9th, under the favoring auspices of Mr. Charles Frohman. No play produced on the American or any other stage in recent years has been more successful than "The Little Minister." Its fame is not local, for its success has been as phenomenal in other great cities as it was in New York. It may al-

MISS MAUDE ADAMS, THE AMERICAN FAVORITE.

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most be called the beginning of a new school of dramatization—the school of clean, wholesome plays, to which the church-goer can be freely invited without fear of giving the slightest offense. The selection of Miss Adams for the leading part was an inspiration, and she gave to it a charm and sweetness which constituted its most gracious and saving quality. It is fortunate for her that she is in the hands of such an efficient and thoughtful management as that of Charles Frohman. New laurels have crowned her during the engagement at the beautiful Criterion.

No matter what the critics may have said about Clyde Fitch's new play, "The Cowboy and the Lady," which was recently brought out at the Knickerbocker Theatre, with Nat Goodwin and Maxine Elliott in the leading parts, the comedy-drama is entitled to a good deal more praise than it has received from these more or less talented gentlemen, and, in my judgment, it will have a longer and far more successful run than they expected, or intended it should have. It is a simple play, with three acts, presenting the ranch, the dance-hall, and Silverville, and it tells of the love of a cowboy for a lady of spirit and character who is cursed by an unfaithful and unkind husband. The latter, in the course of the exciting events which mark the play from beginning to end, is providentially disposed of, so that the lover and the lady reach that climax of happiness which is the legitimate outcome of every dramatic production. Mr. Goodwin, as *Teddy North*, a Harvard boy—who finds attractions in the life of a cowboy, and who is bold and resolute and not altogether reckless; who is a gentleman as well as a cowboy; who is self-denying, kind hearted and not altogether free from profanity—plays a difficult part with great judgment and a most excellent appreciation of its delicate requirements. Miss Elliott, as the lovely and attractive young wife, not always wise or judicious, but in the end discerning and magnanimous, is at her best in this play, in the judgment of many who have watched the career of this beautiful and intelligent young actress, and who have rejoiced over her continued success. Thomas Oberle, as *Quick-Foot Jim*, portrays an unpleasant character with unpleasant but commendable fidelity to truth, and Burr McIntosh, as *Joe*, lightens up the cowboy crowd with most striking effect. Miss Estelle Mortimer, as the pianist of the dance-hall, Miss Minnie Dupree, as *Midge*, and Miss Gertrude Gheen, as proprietress of the dance-hall, are excellent. In fact, the cast is well selected in all of its parts, and the play is bound to be a lasting success.

JASON.

The Money-makers' Column.

[NOTICE.—This department is intended for the information of the regular readers of LESLIE'S WEEKLY. No charge is made for answering questions and all communications are treated confidentially. Correspondents should always inclose a stamp, as sometimes a personal reply is necessary. Inquiries should refer only to matters directly connected with Wall Street interests.]

How far will the money panic in Wall Street affect the general prosperity? Financial writers who have been persistently booming the stock market during the past six months while I have been persistently pointing out the imminent danger of a panic, are insisting that the little trouble in Wall Street will soon blow over and that the country will go sweeping along on the high tide of prosperity. I hope so, sincerely. I am not dealing in anticipations, however, but with stern realities, and truth compels me to say that while the market may have a brief advance, I do not see the situation in a very rosy light.

The prosperity of Wall Street, with the tremendous boom in prices, was, we all now realize, largely fictitious, and there is reason to believe that business prosperity is not altogether free from artificial influences. "How can this be?" one may ask. "Are not manufacturers busy, and wages and prices advancing?" Undoubtedly. But in commercial business, as in Wall Street, the tendency is for the buyer to be carried off his feet by a rise in prices; to anticipate his demands, to buy more than he needs or can pay for, and to expect to benefit by the rise in commodities, just as one does who buys stocks for an advance. The speculative element enters into both classes of transactions. Heavy purchases of merchantable commodities keep the mills running at full speed and load the merchant's shelves with goods. He feels prosperous, he becomes incautious, extravagant, and speculative, and suddenly discovers that the advance in prices has ceased, and that the tendency is toward a decline. Then he hastens to close out, but finds others in the same predicament, and this competition on the downward grade leads to precisely the same results as follow heavy sales of stocks in Wall Street.

I said, two months ago, that in my judgment prices in commodities had reached their highest point for some time to come. I have not changed my mind, and would advise every merchant to buy with care, to keep his stocks of goods low, buy what he needs, and only what he can pay for. The rise in wages helps the merchant immensely, because it enables the people to buy more freely. This is the redeeming feature of the situation, but it is pregnant with trouble later on, for it increases the usual run of strikes and lock-outs before labor will submit to the inevitable reduction of wages that follows closer times.

"N. W.," Washington: No rating.

"Mrs. C.," Saratoga: Don't touch either.

"G.": Have nothing to do with the Liquid Air scheme.

"N.," Bisby, Ariz.: The firm has no rating, and you would be foolish to intrust your money to it.

"B.," Beloit, Wis.: On reactions for a long pull, buy Missouri Pacific. Pay for it and lay it away.

"E.," Canton, Ohio: It is so considered. (2) A respectable margin is required in the first, and a gambler's margin in the second.

"W.," Tioga, Pa.: Advise you to communicate with the references the party gives. I do not believe in the kind of business in which he is engaged.

"J.," Bluefield, W. Va.: Atchison, yes. The others, no. (2) Atchison. (3) Missouri Pacific and Southern Pacific will be dividend-payers, and, if bought now, ought to show a profit.

"A Reader," Youngstown, Ohio: I think decidedly well of Union Pacific preferred for investment purposes. Its friends declare that it is permanently on a four-per-cent. basis, and I see no reason to doubt their statement.

"A.," High Bridge, N. J.: New York Central pays five per cent. per annum, and Pullman eight per cent. Would advise you to wait and be patient before you make the proposed investment. You will do better six or nine months from now.

"J.," Terre Haute, Ind.: The Distilling Company stock has reached about its lowest ebb, if its friends are to be believed. (2) I am not advising the purchases of any stocks except on reactions. Missouri, Kansas and Texas preferred sold last year as low as 28½ and as high as 45¾. If the market rises, it should be a good purchase and some believe that it is cheap at current rates.

"Subscriber," Brooklyn: I would take a good profit without waiting for the high figures you name, because of the uncertainty of the market at this particular time. (2) I would give the same advice regarding North American. (3) If the market has another decided slump I think for a short turn you can buy any of the stocks you name. But you are safer to buy dividend-payers than the cheap stocks in a bear year.

"C.," Fort Worth, Tex.: I do not look for a decided bull movement this year, though it is beyond doubt that some of the overloaded, wealthy combinations will make a great effort to bring such a movement about within the next ninety days. If money should become more plentiful they may possibly succeed, but all the world just now is bidding for gold. (2) The approach of the Presidential election is almost invariably unfavorable to a long-continued bull movement. (3) A decided rise in the market would justify one in going short for a good profit. (4) Tennessee Coal and Iron would be a good short sale for a long pull, but for the fact that the amount of the stock is not very large, and it is, therefore, readily manipulated by a few on the inside.

"F.," Amherst, Mass.: I do not always name the stocks referred to when special or private inquiries are made. The necessity of keeping confidential communications private is obvious. Otherwise I could not hold the confidence of my readers. (2) American Malting preferred sold last year as high as 87¼ and as low during the recent decline as 34. On the decline it might be wise to even up so as to make your loss less. But I doubt if you will get out whole. (3) American Linseed Oil preferred, if it is earning what its friends declare it to be, ought to sell higher. It pays seven per cent. During the recent decline it was one of the strongest stocks on the list. I have been unable to get hold of its report, but believe it is doing well, and is one of the promising industrials. (3) International Paper, with the rise in the value of its goods, ought to be cheap at prevailing prices, but not for investment purposes, as strong competition is preparing, and, in fact, is already in sight.

JASPER.

Life-insurance Questions.

THIS is the time when every one interested in life insurance should keep watch of the annual statements always published by all the leading life-insurance companies at the beginning of the year. One of the first of these to appear is the preliminary announcement of the Provident Savings Life Assurance Society, of New York, of which that veteran life-insurance expert and manager, Mr. Edward W. Scott, is president.

The close of the year reveals the remarkable growth of this strong, alert, and progressive company, regarding whose standing and strength I have spoken more than once of late. I judge, from the figures it gives, that the Provident Savings will now come pretty near to the first rank behind the three greatest companies in existence, for its new assurance issued during the year aggregates $47,000,000, or nearly a million dollars per week.

This is fifty-seven per cent. more than the Provident Savings issued during 1898, and its total gain in outstanding assurance in force for 1899 is over fifteen per cent. It has paid during the year to its policy-holders more than a million and a half of dollars, or a total since its organization of $17,000,000. It will specially please every member of this progressive company to learn that it closes the year's business with not a single death-claim, that was due, left unpaid, and all these results were accomplished with a lower ratio of expenses than was recorded during the preceding year.

This statement justifies the many commendatory words that have been heard on all sides of the business-like, enterprising management of President Scott. It shows what a trained, conscientious, and reliable manager can do with a company which had been non-progressive and apparently ready to drop to the rear. With admirable skill and judgment he has brought it fairly to the front, and so rapid have been its strides that it is easy to foresee that it will soon be in a position to challenge its greatest rivals.

"S.," Frederick, Md.: Either of the companies you mention will give you a first-rate and first-class twenty-years paid-up policy, and at about the same cost. I cannot recommend anything better.

"G.," Salt Lake City, Utah: I find no such company as you mention in the record of the New York State department. There is an assessment association by the name, but I would not recommend it.

"L.," Pittsfield, Mass.: Your policy in the Massachusetts Mutual, of Springfield, ought to be entirely satisfactory. I like it as well as any of the companies you name. In fact, it would be my first choice among them.

"R.," Fort Plain, N. Y.: The Equal Rights Life Insurance Association is an assessment concern, one of the smallest in the State. Last year its income was a little over $10,500. The Prudential's income last year was nearly $17,500,000. I do not believe in assessment insurance, and would prefer a policy in the Prudential.

"M.," Jefferson, Wis.: The scheme of the Southern Mutual Investment Company I cannot classify as an insurance scheme. It is more like a speculation. It may pay at present, but the test will come later on. I cannot consistently advise any one to engage in it. It seems to be impracticable from any plane of life insurance.

"H.," Red Oak, Ia.: The Provident Savings Life Assurance Society, of New York, has not been misrepresented by the statement of the agent, excepting that it was not reported as fifth in the list of last year, although it was not far from that place in the column showing the relative business done by all the great companies. It issues a number of policies, some of them having special features well worth looking into. I regard the company, especially since it has fallen under the management of President Scott, with great favor.

"B.," Hamilton, Ont.: The insurance in force reported by the Provident Savings Life Assurance Society, of New York, at the close of 1898, was nearly $100,000,000. The assets of the company were reported as nearly $5,000,000. (2) As good a policy as you can take at your age, and considering your means, is a straight life in the Provident Savings or in any other strong, well-managed, conservative, old-line company. It may interest you to know that recently the officers and representatives of the Provident Savings Life celebrated the third anniversary of the election of Edward W. Scott to the presidency of the company by turning in nearly five million dollars' of applications for new insurance, the largest amount ever received in a single day in the history of the company. The Provident Savings Life has had a remarkably successful career since Mr. Scott has assumed the presidency. His long connection with the Equitable Life and his superior attainments as a conservative student and promoter of life insurance have given him well-deserved pre-eminence in his calling.

"D.," Ludlow, Vt.: The proposition of the Covenant Mutual Life Association, of Illinois, to reorganize and amalgamate or transfer its business ought to be sufficient evidence of the condition and prospects of the association. My own choice would not be in favor of amalgamating with the Chicago company or any other concern, unless it were one of the strongest of the old-line companies, like the New York Life, the Mutual Life, or the Equitable. The mere fact that great companies of the character of these are seldom or never engaged in the business of picking up the effects of struggling or moribund companies is proof not only of the high standing of these great old-line companies, but also of the fact that there can be little profit in a company's seeking to increase the number of its policy-holders by the process of amalgamation and absorption by wholesale. I wish I could impress upon my readers more earnestly the fact that in life insurance, as in every other business where a contract is made, one should seek to make a contract with parties of the highest responsibility and possessing the strongest resources.

The Hermit.

Over-Exertion of Brain or Body.

Take Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

IT is a wholesome tonic for body, brain, and nerves. Wonderfully quick in its action.

Prospective Mothers.

PREPARATORY Hints; Bathing; Clothing; Habits; Fresh Air; Second Summer, etc., are some of the subjects treated in "Babies," a book for young mothers sent free by Borden's Condensed Milk Co., N. Y., who make Gail Borden Eagle Brand.

Wrecked by Coffee.

HEART FAILURE CAUSED BY THE SEDUCTIVE CUP.

"I HAVE been a great coffee drinker for several years. For a long time I thought I could not eat without coffee.

"Have been troubled with my stomach, nerves, and heart. The worse I felt, the less I ate, and the more coffee I drank.

"I have taken many different kinds of medicines, but could not secure any lasting benefit. Up to eight weeks ago I had but few well days in the preceding two years. I could not do ordinary housework, except with great care, because of heart failure.

"I met a friend who said she could not drink coffee because it affected her heart so. I thought, perhaps, coffee might be the cause of most of my troubles, and so I quit the use of it about eight weeks ago, and took up Postum Food Coffee. I have not taken any medicine, and I have gained so fast that it is a surprise to my friend: as well as to myself. I can eat, sleep and work, and do not have any bad spells within my heart at all. I have been wanting to tell people what a relief it is, since I left off coffee and used Postum Food Coffee. I want the fact published that it may relieve some poor, weak, nervous woman." Emma Pille, South Wabash, Ind.

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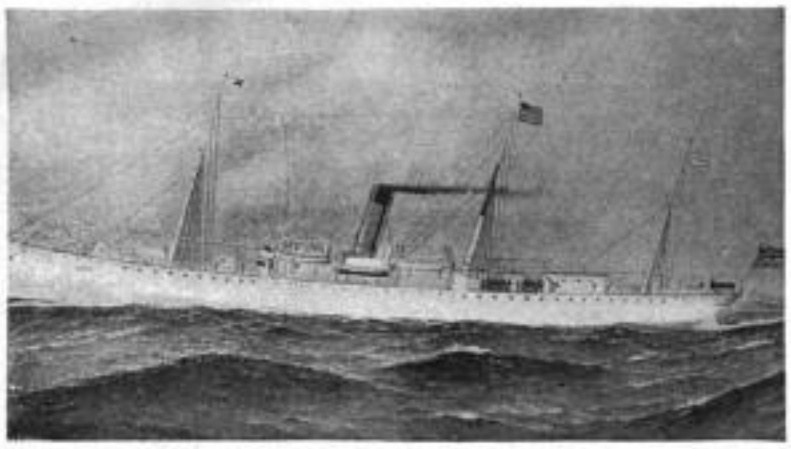


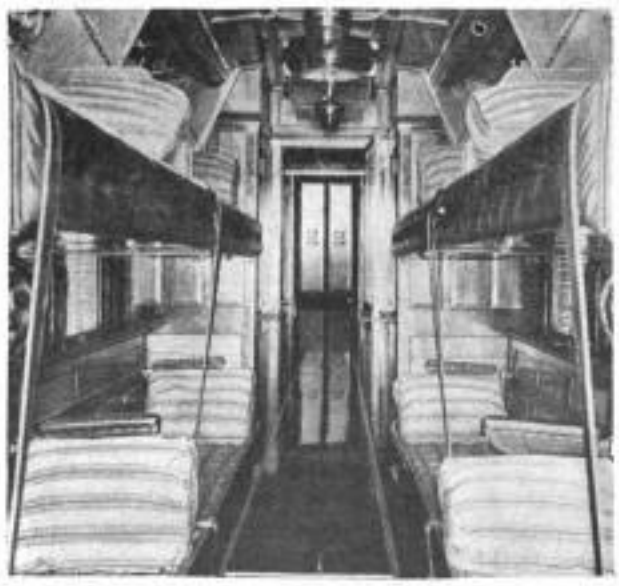
THE HOSPITAL-SHIP "MAINE," FITTED OUT FOR THE ENGLISH WOUNDED IN THE BOER WAR, BY AMERICAN LADIES IN LONDON.

AMERICAN NURSES FROM BELLEVUE HOSPITAL, NEW YORK, SERVING ON THE ENGLISH HOSPITAL-SHIP "MAINE."

The Duchess of Marlborough. The Prince of Wales. Mrs. Arthur Paget. The Hon. Sydney Greville. Miss Edna May. Mrs. Brown Potter. The Duke of Cambridge.

THE PRINCE OF WALES AT THE CONCERT GIVEN BY THE AMERICAN LADIES' COMMITTEE OF THE HOSPITAL-SHIP "MAINE," AT CLARIDGE'S, LONDON.
Taken for "Leslie's Weekly" by permission of the committee.

THE COMMITTEE OF AMERICAN WOMEN WHO ORGANIZED THE "MAINE" HOSPITAL FUND, LADY RANDOLPH CHURCHILL, PRESIDENT.



INTERIOR OF AN ENGLISH HOSPITAL TRAIN.

AMERICAN AID TO THE ENGLISH IN THE BOER WAR.

THE LADIES' COMMITTEE IN LONDON, WHICH HAS CHARTERED AND FURNISHED THE HOSPITAL-SHIP "MAINE" FOR SERVICE IN SOUTH AFRICA.

[SEE PAGE 30.]

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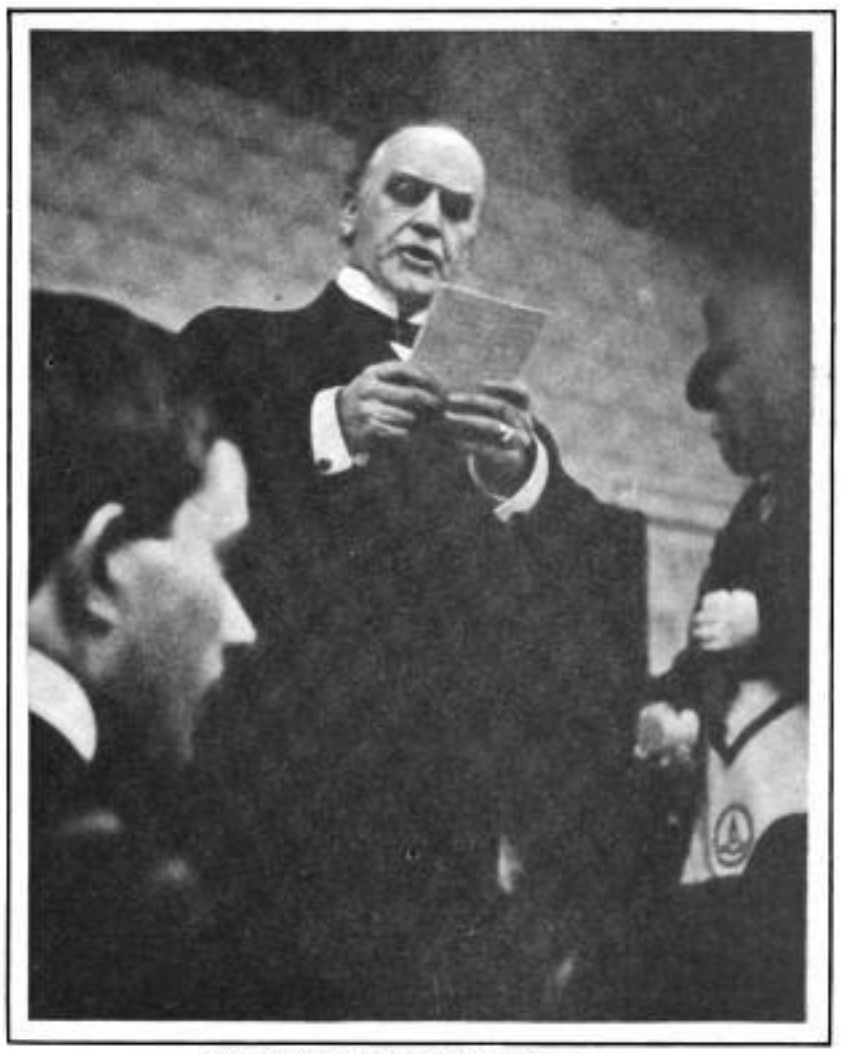
JUST BEFORE BEGINNING TO SPEAK.

THE OPENING PAGE OF HIS MANUSCRIPT.

THE FIRST GESTURE.

WAITING FOR THE APPLAUSE TO SUBSIDE.



IN THE MIDST OF AN ELOQUENT PASSAGE.

BEGINNING A NEW TOPIC.

A CHARACTERISTIC POSE WHILE SPEAKING.

THE PERORATION.

PRESIDENT McKINLEY PICTURED AS A SPEAKER.

FROM SNAP-SHOTS TAKEN BY B. M. CLINEDINST, FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY," WHILE THE PRESIDENT WAS DELIVERING HIS ELOQUENT ADDRESS AT THE MOUNT VERNON WASHINGTON MEMORIAL EXERCISES RECENTLY.

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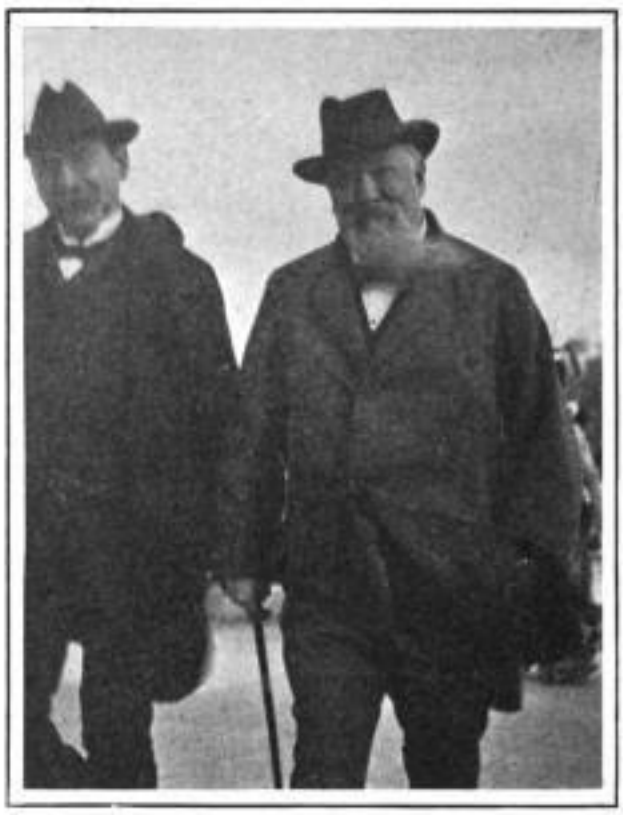
THE VETERAN OF THE HOUSE, MR. GROW, OF PENNSYLVANIA.

CHAIRMAN PAYNE (N. Y.), OF WAYS AND MEANS.

MEDITATIVE SENATOR SHOUP, OF IDAHO.

SENA

SENATOR SULLIVAN, OF MISSISSIPPI.



SMILING SENATOR JONES, OF NEVADA.

SEDATE SENATOR DANIEL, OF VIRGINIA.

ROTUND ABNER MCKINLEY DISCUSSES POLITICS WITH THE ASTUTE COLONEL DICK, OF OHIO.

SENATOR FRYE, THE BRAINY MAN FROM MAINE.

SPRIGHTLY SENATOR PLATT, OF NEW YORK, GREETS A FRIEND.

PUBLIC MEN CAUGHT ON THE PRO

MEN PROMINENT IN PUBLIC AND POLITICAL LIFE WHO ARE PARTICULARLY POINTED OUT TO MI

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B. WELLINGTON, OF MARYLAND, A SPRINTER.

GALLANT GENERAL WOOD, MILITARY GOVERNOR OF CUBA, ASCENDING THE CAPITOL STEPS.

SENATOR HOAR AND JUSTICE HARLAN, TYPICAL AMERICANS.

ELLY SENATOR ELKINS, OF WEST VIRGINIA.

JAUNTY CONGRESSMAN RUPERT, OF NEW YORK.

SENATOR MCENERY, OF LOUISIANA, LISTENING TO SENATOR MORGAN, OF ALABAMA.

NEW YORK'S POPULAR NEW SENATOR, MR. DEPEW.

ALABAMA'S OLD-FASHIONED SENATOR, MR. PETTUS.

MR. OVERSTREET, OF INDIANA, WHO PRESENTED THE NEW CURRENCY BILL IN THE HOUSE.

MENADES OF THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

TORS AT WASHINGTON.—PHOTOGRAPHED BY B. M. CLINEDINST, SPECIALLY FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY."—[SEE PAGE 27.]

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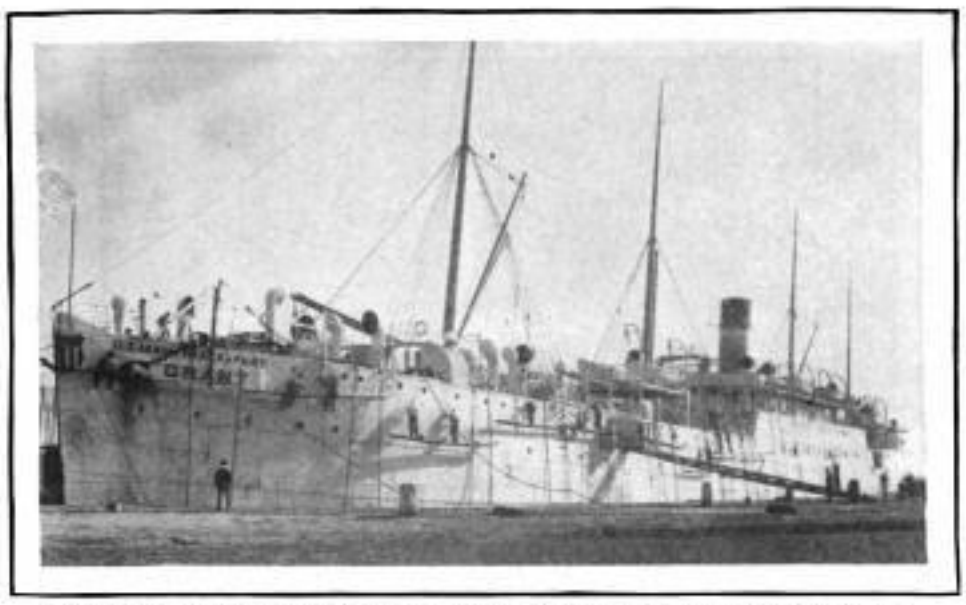

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J. A. Robinson, San Francisco.

THE FAMOUS BOWERY OF NEW YORK.
Florence Mason, Brooklyn, N. Y.

DETAIL OF COMPANY H, TWENTY-FOURTH COLORED INFANTRY, WHO FOUGHT BRAVELY IN CUBA.—*Miss Celia May Crocker, Sequoia, Cal.* (*The prize-winner.*)

THE SAULT STE. MARIE LOCKS (MICH.), WHICH PASS TWO AND A HALF TIMES AS MUCH TONNAGE IN EIGHT MONTHS AS THE SUEZ CANAL DOES IN A YEAR.—*A. Vermaas, Chicago.*

"THE OPEN DOOR."
George B. Speer, New York.

OUR AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHIC CONTEST—CALIFORNIA WINS.

[SEE ANNOUNCEMENT ON PAGE 33.]

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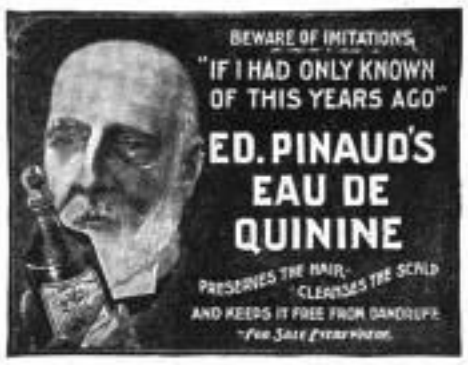
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Religion in the Philippines.

How the Friars Have Come To Claim Nearly All the Real Estate—Why Protestant Missions Are Discouraged by the Authorities.

Questions arising out of our new possessions in the far East are as grave as any that ever placed sword-cuts of thought on human brows. The problem of the land is one that rises first, even as the great hills of Biac-na-batto rise above Manila's plains.

The ownership of land in Luzon is likely to be one of the most exciting and dangerous problems we shall have to front. Spain conducted business in her East Indian possessions in such a haphazard way that the legacy of her misdeeds is likely to cause the ruin of more than one of our future statesmen. As a race we are afflicted with earth-hunger—we really want the earth. And at the threshold of our inquiries after real estate stands the shadow of the Spanish friar.

Religion has been the chief restraint in the Philippines up to date. All historians agree that in confiding the destiny of these isles to the priests, King Philip II. of Spain saved them from the prodigious massacres that marked with lines of blood the Spanish advent in Mexico and Peru. When the friars came to the "breeze-blest mystical isles" they forgot the old, glad life of Spain, and, penetrating the jungles, lived and lifted the savage men into such light as they had. The "fluttered folk and wild" gave of their store and lands to their religious guides. The clergy, with far more wisdom than the natives, "saved for a rainy day." Soon vast estates grew up, which, being economically administered, became immensely productive. Some of the priests were no doubt base; many of them were noble and self-eliminating. A few had been young men who came to the islands as soldiers, saw that the church was wealthy here, returned to Spain, and getting a smattering of education, came to the Philippines as full-fledged friars.

Spain was very careless about granting titles to the land in the Philippines. Mr. John Foreman, the English historian of the islands, says that most of the land held by the natives of Luzon is held simply under squatters' rights. They have always lived upon it; therefore it belongs to them. Hon. Timothy W. Coalkley, of Boston, who practiced law in Manila last summer, told me that many of the Filipinos rented land from friars within eight miles of Manila for three cents an acre per year. Father McKinnon, chaplain of the Californias, was in charge of the public lands of Manila last year; and he told me that the people kicked against paying a rental of a few cents an acre. Many people believe that the friars are much more humane with the Filipino folk than the godless land monopolies of the United States will be. These syndicates are clamoring at the gates of Manila, like the Goths and Vandals of the woods amidst the ruins of the Roman Forum.

In an interview I had with General Otis in July, he said: "The holy orders own seven-eighths of the best real estate of Manila and Laguna de Bay—the best-paying land in all the archipelago. The Spanish friars are contravening the Council of Trent in their usage of the Filipino priests. These native clergy are only allowed to hold curacies, and are not in full standing as priests of the diocese. They are looking for concessions, and a company of them are waiting upon me now. As to Protestant missions," continued the general, "I think they will have a hard and stony ground in the Philippines. It is not wise to push them too much in the present unsettled state of public thought." Aguinaldo is for the expulsion of the Spanish friars and the establishment of absolute religious toleration.

A good deal of the criticism of the friars, I am convinced, is groundless. They have taught the people of Luzon about all they know. They have framed a grammar of the soft Tagalo tongue. Many books I found, on my trips with MacArthur and Lawton, written in manuscript, and parchments and palimpsests, wherein these holy men were teaching the great truths of God. One of these I found at Belinag. It contained sentiments like these: "He works His glory in the skies, and of His praise the earth is full." In Bigan, Father McKinnon pulled out one of these manuscript books from a fallen house. It contained instructions how to live. One of its questions was, "How can I be a Christian? Answer: By being modest, true, and kind; by studying the words of Jesus Christ and doing holy works."

A good deal is said about the friars debasing the family life of the Tagals. This may be true of some, but certainly I found no general and crass immorality among the Tagals. Their family life is wonderfully sweet and pure, and their women are phenomenally chaste. The teaching of the Catholic Church pervades every Tagalo home; and we all know how strict that denomination is upon the laws of marriage and divorce. A foolish attempt was made in Manila last summer by some of the Catholic clergy to declare all Protestant marriages null and void; but this was quickly squelched by the energy and good sense of the American community. Our government should guarantee to the farmers of Luzon all lands and rights which they claimed under Spain. We must not compromise with justice. However, the Protestants are sometimes as foolish as can be.

There was some trouble for one of our missionaries in the Island of Cebu. Rev. Dr. Hermann, of the Presbyterian denomination, was given a pass by General Otis and allowed to do religious work among the Americans in Cebu. It seems that Dr. Hermann distributed tracts in Spanish and Visayan among the Cebuans. Doubtless these tracts were harmless in themselves, but they incensed the native populace. The editor of the Cebu paper and the rector of the Cebu diocese vehemently protested against "this attempt of the Americans to take away the religious as well as the civil rights of the people of Cebu." Accordingly Dr. Hermann was shipped back to Manila by Colonel Hamer, the American military Governor of Cebu.

A few days after these events I interviewed Colonel Hamer on the subject. He said: "I believe in Protestant missions in these islands. But at the present time they provoke discussion of delicate matters and upset the people. In the end no doubt many of the Cebuans will welcome Protestantism. I felt it necessary to send away Rev. Dr. Hermann." The native president, Señor Llorente, spoke to me along the same lines, and closed thus: "I am in favor of absolute religious freedom, and the separating of church from state." General Lawton, though a stanch Presbyterian, told me he thought it would be wise to go slowly in trying to change religious sentiment in Manila. Rev. James B. Rodgers is conducting missionary work among the Spanish residents of the Tondo district in Manila. His audiences are about forty. The Young Men's Christian Association work has been in the hands of Messrs. Glunz and Jackson. They have had a fine tent erected near the Bridge of Spain. Their Sunday meetings will number nearly a hundred. Very little tendency to forsake Catholicism is thus far noted.

And this brings me to another phase of religion in Manila. Every Filipino I ever met said he was a good Catholic, but that he hated the friars of Spain. The best missionary work the United States can do is to send over plenty of good progressive Catholic priests to Manila, and send home the friars to Spain. Men like Archbishop Ireland and Fathers Fitzgerald and McKinnon will do great good in the Philippines.

I was much impressed by the great taste and magnificence displayed by the churches in Luzon and Panay. Here are carvings fit for Notre Dame, and paintings that might have come from the brush of old Murillo. The peasantry have wrought the finest carvings in the old Jesuit churches. Among the orders the Recolletos are said to be the richest, they owning in the vicinity of San Pedro Macati 800,000 acres of land. It was believed in Manila that one order had $400,000,000 in the banks of China. I think this is an exaggeration. No doubt the holy orders say they own vast tracts of land which really belong to the farmers; and our government cannot afford to be less just than Aguinaldo's.

Nozelada, the archbishop of Manila, impressed me as an able, tactful man. He talked hours with me about the education of the children, and declared that ninety per cent. of the boys and girls can read and write. It may seem strange that General Weyler was the man who founded public schools in Luzon—because that genial pirate believed that the boy or girl who could read and write made a more useful slave. We have now 7,000 children in the public schools of Manila, and about a dozen American girls teaching English there.

Coming back to the land question, Consul Williams, just returned from Manila, in an interview in the New York *Sun* of December 5th, is quoted as saying: "So far as individual title to land goes, there is none, and that was one of the chief reasons for the uprising of the Filipinos against Spanish dominion. The natives would assert their ownership, and they would be met by the priests by the assertion that they, and not the natives, owned the land in question. It got so finally that the priests claimed everything, yet they can show no title." In this same interview Mr. Williams says that Aguinaldo spent the $400,000 he got from Spain in behalf of national independence.

It will be easy to wrong the priests; and it will be easy to wrong the people. As the President says in his message: "Presented to this Congress are great opportunities. With them come great responsibilities." This session of Congress may not decide all the tangled problems of our island empire.

"You can always trust the people," said Lincoln. The matter of land titles should come before a commission of our most upright, brainy men. It should not be left to mere land-grabbers on one side, or to men swayed by ecclesiastics on the other. The Philippines are rich in furrowed fields and forest heights; in river-beds that gleam with gold, and hills crowded with waiting metals. But if temptation comes to snatch the land away from those who hold it in rightful heritage—to the people we must turn to keep unstained the nation's honor.

Peter MacQueen.

"The Great Soldier of the War."

Major Louis L. Seaman, Fresh from Manila, Describes the Knightly and Intrepid General Lawton—A Son Who Has His Father's Bravery—Mrs. Lawton an Angel of Mercy.

Major Louis L. Seaman, one of the leading physicians of New York City, who in the months that have ensued since the United States declared war against Spain has had much experience of war in Cuba, Porto Rico, and the Philippines, said to a representative of Leslie's Weekly, in speaking of the lamented General Lawton:

General Lawton was one of the dearest friends I had. I saw him in Cuba and was with him in Manila. He was the most superb example of the American soldier. Fear and he were never acquainted. He should have been the untrammeled leader in Manila. If General Lawton had been in command there the rebellion would have been crushed long ago. As it is, I fear we have a task before us of from two to five years' duration, unless the insurgents surprise everybody by laying down their arms. He was great in mind and stature, and royal in his greatness. His was a form to threaten and to command. Generous and hospitable, he died a poor man. He met his death, I think, in the manner he would have chosen—in battle, at the head of his soldiers. I have seen him so often under the most trying circumstances that to me he became the ideal soldier. The bravest of the brave, he died leading, not ordering, his men forward. He had been shot at more times than any other man on earth. There was no more dread of bullets in him than there was of snowflakes. The death of this knight without fear and without reproach is the most deplorable event of this deplorable war.

The heroic Lawton was like a hound held in leash. He was always kept under control, and never was permitted to exercise without trammel half the genius he possessed. He was set against the war. I heard his famous expression characterizing it as a "damnable war." Nevertheless, he was true to his duty. He realized the fact that it was not his to reason why, and he always met the first requisite of a soldier, which is to obey orders. Personal opinion never interfered with his discharge of public duty.

General Lawton was the Dewey of the army. He typified on land the qualities which Dewey so splendidly illustrated on water. Both were great in obedience, daring in danger, self-contained in emergencies, and Americans whom their country could without hazard of rebuke hold up to the world as examples.

His home life was simple and beautiful. The children idolized him. His wife was one of the loveliest women I ever knew. She has done infinitely more than any other woman to relieve the sufferings of our boys, the sick and wounded in Manila. She passed through the hospital wards an angel of mercy. The best tonic for homesickness and the weariness of a strange land was the visit of a woman of her type. I have seen her when passing through the hospital wards speak an encouraging word to every patient. There are four children in the Lawton family. The eldest is a boy—an only son—fourteen years of age. He is as brave as his father was. In two battles he was with his father on horseback. At the battle of Deloma his father sent him to a church for safety. The old Mediæval churches there are built almost as strong as forts. The lad would have been absolutely safe in there. But he did not remain inside. Taking up a position outside the grim wall of the old sanctuary the boy watched with his father's field-glasses the progress of the battle until a bullet passed between his legs, tearing away a piece of his trousers. Even then he did not go inside, but clambered up into the steeple and remained there until the fighting was over, a mark for the Filipinos, whose habit of not taking aim before shooting, perhaps, saved his life. The lad's conduct showed the metal that was in him. His father lives in him.

Lawton was the great soldier of the war. His best qualities were known before to the men who served with him, but the operations around Manila and in northern Luzon gave his countrymen opportunity to learn what manner of man he was. He was a born leader. The post of danger was his by choice. As a sample of his utter fearlessness, I recall an incident of one of his battles. He stood towering over a trench, close to a body of rebels. Bullets literally rained about him. His soul was in his work, and he was as free of consciousness of danger as if he were in his headquarters. Three soldiers attempted to drag him from the front where dangers encompassed him. He drew his sword and ordered them back to their places, saying he asked no man to go where he would not lead. He always wore a white pith helmet. He was a man of commanding stature—six feet four inches high—and towered up majestically in battle above the rebel dwarfs. The rats of Malays shot at him and his white helmet, of course. He went into an engagement evidently with the principle that if a man was to be shot he would be shot anyhow, whether he was a conspicuous object or not. This was not foolhardiness. The men whom the rebels try to hit escape as a rule. They do not bring their muskets to the shoulder and take aim, but often fire holding their weapons at their sides or in front of their bodies. Probably it was a chance bullet—and in Filipino warfare chance bullets are the most dangerous—that killed the heroic Lawton.

Lawton's soldiers adored him. Although he was a strict disciplinarian he never was unjust. The men were bound up in him, because in battle he was their actual leader. He went first. They followed him eagerly, catching the contagion of bravery. He was like lightning in his thoughts, quick as a flash in action. His manner was candid. Honor ruled his conduct. No soldier has died in that far-away land with more glory than he, and many have died there, and there have been opportunities for much glory.

Lawton's Last Battle.

(San Mateo, December 19th, 1899.)

Up the Mariquina valley
  In sheets of pouring rain,
Through rows of sodden rice-fields
  And miles of trampled cane,
Knee-deep in mud and water,
  Against a storm of lead,
The Yankee troops went riding
  With Lawton at the head.

He laughed at death or danger,
  The bravest of the brave,
As he faced the flaming trenches,
  But a bullet dug his grave.
His fearless eyes were covered,
  His steed before him fell,
When the shallow stream was forded
  With Lawton at the head.

His sword was sheathed beside him,
  The blood was on his breast,
The general who never rested
  Lay in eternal rest.
But his guns played Yankee Doodle,
  The valley grass was red,
San Mateo was entered
  With Lawton at the head.

She mourns him in Manila,
  And sighs at every breath,
The widow of the soldier
  Who died a soldier's death.
Long she may weep and listen
  To hear the horses' tread,
Or see the plumes of yellow
  With Lawton at the head.

He musters with the heroes
  Whose names are ever green,
Gridley and Nichol, captains,
  And Anthony, marine;
Columbia's guard immortal,
  Made up of gallant dead,
That marches on in glory
  With Lawton at the head.

Minna Irving.

Looks Into New Books.

"The Future of the American Negro" is Mr. Booker Washington's first essay in the field of authorship. (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.) In this volume the founder of Tuskegee sets forth in a most convincing way his views regarding the future of his race and the path which must be followed if it ever rises to the higher grades of civilization. It is the most valuable contribution to the discussion of the colored problem that we have yet seen.

One of the books that every young man who has reached the age of temptation in life should read and remember is entitled "What a Young Man Ought to Know," and is the work of the Rev. Dr. Sylvanus Stall, of the Vir Publishing Company, of Philadelphia. Commodore Philip, captain of the battle-ship *Texas* at Santiago, has placed a copy of the book in the Cob Dock library, in the Brooklyn Navy Yard, and upon the fly-leaf is written the wish that his sailor-boys would read it.

We sincerely wish that every young man in the English-speaking world would obtain, study, and heed the counsels given by Mr. Benjamin Wood in his volume, "The Successful Man of Business." We know of no single work in which there is compacted into a similar small space so much sound and practical advice for a beginner in the struggle of business life. The writer does not attempt to point out a royal road to fortune, for there is no such road. He does, however, point out the only way of business success, the way of honesty, perseverance, sobriety, economy, and concentration of effort. The work is based on the experiences and observations of a successful, clear sighted, high-minded man. It is published by Brentano, of Union Square, New York.

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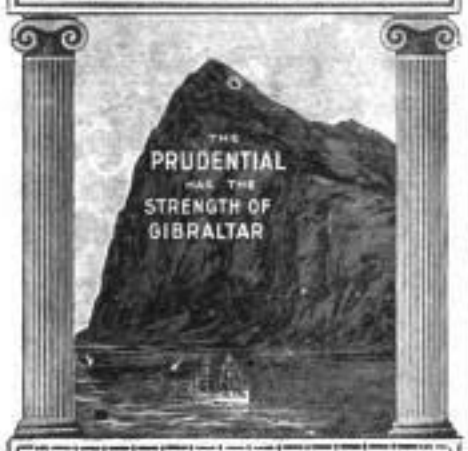

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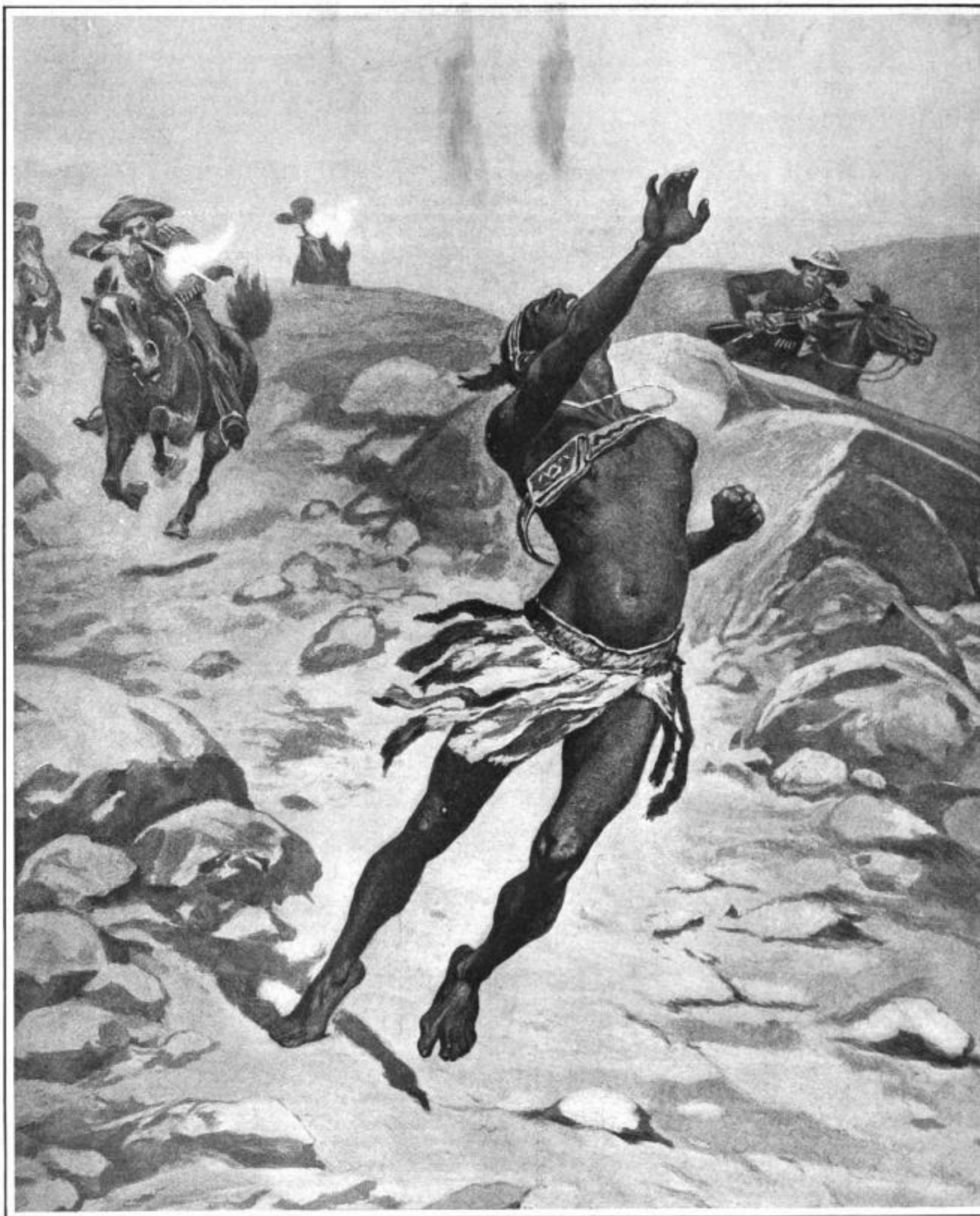

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PUBLISHED BY THE JUDGE COMPANY.

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SATURDAY, JANUARY 20, 1900.

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Deeds, Not Words.

AN administration is judged not so much by what it says as by what it does. The second annual message of Governor Roosevelt, while it is altogether too long—a common fault with such documents—and while it is somewhat elementary in its discussion of public questions, crystallizes its strength in sundry timely and commendable recommendations. It is unfortunate that there are not more of these, but it is well that those which are offered are all in the public interest.

It is noticeable, also, that Governor Roosevelt goes further than some of his predecessors have gone, by not only recommending the correction of evils, but also by pointing out the best manner, in his judgment, by which the remedies can be applied. For instance, he declares in favor of the compulsory publicity of the affairs of trusts or great combinations of industrial capital; the reorganization of the fisheries, forest, and game commissions on a more practical and effective working basis; the absolute repeal of the Horton law, under which the most brutal prize-fights in this State have been legalized; the prohibition of the payment of assessments by candidates for judicial offices, and the shortening of the hours of drug clerks.

These recommendations are but a few of several which have behind them the potent force of executive recommendation and approval, and there is no doubt that if this force be judiciously and vigorously applied, every one of these recommendations can and will be carried out with the aid of the legislative branch of the government.

It is fortunate that we live in a period when the Governors of this State, or some of them, at least, have meant what they said in their annual messages. This was signally demonstrated in more than one instance by Governor Black, and perhaps most notably of all during his second year, when, in spite of the most formidable opposition, he declared that the work on the State capitol, which had been in continuance for over a quarter of a century, must be completed. Several of his predecessors, spurred on by the public criticism of the capitol scandal, had, one after the other, in their respective messages, recommended the immediate completion of the capitol, but political influence and the power of patronage had proved too potential, until Governor Black's strong hand was laid upon the situation. The completion of the capitol, if it were the only achievement of his creative administration, would be a monument to its success.

Politicians may laugh in their sleeves at the suggestions made by Governor Roosevelt, but it remains for our chief magistrate to demonstrate that he is not only the adviser of the Legislature, but also the commander of the situation at the State capital. It will require all his courage and resources to accomplish his aims for the amelioration of the burdens of tax-payers, the improvement of public morals, the development of our canal system, and the repeal of the scandalous Horton law. It is not necessary to add that in this splendid work he will find an abundant field for the exercise of all the faculties and powers of the Executive, and when the work is done the people will applaud the Governor, whether the politicians approve or not.

Incidentally, it might be added that in view of the far-reaching and vitally important remedial legislation pending, it will be most unfortunate for the welfare of Governor Roosevelt's party and the State if he shall permit any mere question of patronage to lead to a division of his forces and to a dissipation of the wholesome and corrective influence of the Chief Executive during the brief and busy session of the Legislature.

Famous Sayings of Famous Men.

THE public personage who would get up some pithy saying which would appeal approvingly to the ears of the populace would be as fortunate as the wise man whom Fletcher of Saltoun speaks of, who would be willing to let anybody else make the laws of a nation if he were permitted to make its ballads. If Dewey makes his tour of the West this year, and it is within the bounds of probability that he will, we shall often hear the words, "You may fire when ready, Gridley," which he used at the beginning of the battle of Manila Bay. These words are to be placed upon the monument which is to be erected to him at Montpelier, the capital of his native State. Doubtless they will also be placed upon his gravestone.

"Give them a little more grape, Captain Bragg," said General Taylor at the battle of Buena Vista. Though Taylor had never cast a ballot in his life, and was absolutely ignorant of politics, this battle, supplemented by his battle-cry, which was on the banners and transparencies of his party in the campaign of 1848, made him President. Some of Jackson's admirers remarked that he was as "tough as hickory," and the designation "Old Hickory" was thereupon given to him by his political friends, and won him many votes in his different canvasses for the Presidency. The Whig who said that "Tippecanoe talks for Harrison" helped his favorite in two ways—by saving him from the necessity of making many speeches, and by keeping the fact to the front that that battle and the man who won it were worthy of remembrance.

"No terms other than an unconditional, immediate surrender can be accepted," were the words which Grant used to Buckner at Fort Donelson, and they had a conspicuous place on the Republican banners in the canvass of 1868, in which Grant was first elected, and "Unconditional Surrender" became a nickname by which he was known to his admirers. Lincoln's "A house divided against itself cannot stand," and Seward's "It is an irrepressible conflict between opposing and enduring forces," the allusion being to slavery and freedom in each case, were familiar campaign cries in 1860.

Clay's "I'd rather be right than be President," uttered after one of his many defeats for that office, would have made an appropriate epitaph for the great commoner. It was authentic, too, which is something more than can be said for some of the famous expressions attributed to conspicuous men. Wellington declared that he never said, at Waterloo or anywhere else, "Up, guards, and at them!" but posterity keeps on ascribing it to him, perhaps on the assumption that he ought to have said it, whether he did or not. The answer, "The guards die, but never surrender," ascribed to the French general, Cambronne, the commander of the Old Guard, when summoned by the victorious British at Waterloo to lay down his arms, was shown to be apocryphal by his own testimony afterward, by the fact that all the guard who were left alive at the time did surrender, and by the circumstance that Cambronne himself lived for more than a quarter of a century after the battle, yet the sentiment ascribed to him nerved Conkling's old guard in the Republican convention of 1880, and many other forlorn hopes in the three-quarters of a century since Waterloo.

Words are, indeed, things. Those half-dozen simple words, "You may fire when ready, Gridley," on a Dewey campaign banner, would have more eloquence than volumes of campaign tracts or armies of spellbinders could emit.

New Political Issues.

A GREAT many persons in the United States think that the result of the coming Presidential election is already a foregone conclusion, because the contest will be practically on the old lines of four years ago, and judgment has already been passed. But we are not so sure that no new issues will be presented in 1900, though at present none may be plainly in sight.

No Presidential contest in the United States has been without an issue of paramount importance. Unexpected issues have been common in our history. Nearly a hundred years ago the question of the annexation of Louisiana suddenly sprang up, to the surprise of politicians on both sides. The question of permitting slavery in Missouri was suddenly precipitated in 1819 by the bill offered in the House to prohibit slavery in the proposed new State, and the effects of the agitation thus started extended throughout many subsequent Presidential campaigns. Nullification in South Carolina in 1832 created a new issue, as did the proposed annexation of Texas in 1844, and the latter led to the defeat of Van Buren in the Democratic National Convention and gave the nomination to Polk, the unknown. The right of secession was suddenly made an issue in 1860. So, constantly, in American history new political questions of overwhelming importance have been coming to the front unexpectedly.

Is the Boer war to become a question in national politics? This is not impossible, not even improbable. The boards of aldermen in a number of American cities, especially those under Democratic control, have adopted resolutions of sympathy for the Boers. The Democratic State Central Committee of Massachusetts has done the same. In some Republican cities similar action has been taken by the popular legislative bodies, and while the preponderating Boer sentiment seems to exist in Democratic communities, it is not governed entirely by political feeling, but seems to be shyly cultivated by politicians of both parties. If out of this situation the Democratic party, eager for a new plank in its national platform, should formulate a declaration distinctly in favor of the Transvaal republics, even going so far as to invite American intervention, what would be left for the Republican National Convention to do? The renomination of our present chief executive, which is expected by everybody, if made on a platform embodying a plank offensive to Great Britain, might lead to interesting, if not to serious international complications. At all events, a new issue would be thrust into the Presidential campaign of which the blatherskites on the stump might make a great deal.

Another matter little talked of now, which may be forced upon the public as an issue by the act of a single energetic and eloquent Congressman, refers to a radical reduction of our war taxes. It has suddenly been disclosed that the receipts of the government are far in excess of its expenditures, some estimates ranging as high as $100,000,000 for the coming year, and that the war taxes can be reduced without jeopardizing the interests of the Treasury. A general protest against many of the petty stamp taxes on insurance policies, stock and bond transactions, palace-car tickets, express receipts, telegraph messages, and bank checks has been heard. Many of these taxes yield a very small annual income, and could be eliminated without harm. They seem the most oppressive because they are constantly brought to the attention of the masses. If the Republican party, which imposed them during a time of war, does not reduce or repeal them when they are found to be unnecessary in time of peace, the Democratic party will take up the task, and it is bound to be a popular one.

The silver issue can hardly be predominant at the approaching Presidential campaign. That is demonstrated by the absolute lack of interest in the financial debate in Congress now in progress. The country is prosperous, and that is enough for the voting masses. The question of imperialism is one on which the parties are themselves divided. Democrats and Republicans alike are influential in the control of the industrial combinations or trusts. The protection of American industries seems to be a settled question for the present. The field is therefore left clear for the introduction of new issues, and unless history fails to repeat itself, these will appear in due season before the Presidential conventions assemble early next summer.

The Plain Truth.

A FRENCH newspaper finds in the demand of the United States for an open door in China the relinquishment on our part of belief in the Monroe Doctrine. On the contrary, it is an affirmation of that doctrine, for the United States only asks in China the same open door to trade and commerce which it seeks to give in every South American republic to all the world. The French papers assert that our demand in China is an evidence that the United States seeks recognition as one of the first Powers in the world. Events abundantly justify such a position, and the time is rapidly approaching when the United States will not only be among the first, but the first itself, in commerce, in trade, in opportunities for advancement, and in instrumentalities for the spread of the highest civilization to all mankind.

A certain poor inventor brought suit against the City of New York twenty years ago, to recover damages for an infringement of a familiar patent device used in all the fire-engine houses of the city, to keep up steam in the engine boilers without the necessity of having the fire in the furnaces. Although judgment was awarded the inventor at the first trial in one of the lower courts, the city had the case carried up on technicalities until it finally reached the United States Circuit Court, where a decision was rendered two or three weeks ago awarding the inventor $1,000,000. But in the lapse of twenty years the inventor had died in poverty, worn out with the long and apparently endless struggle to obtain his rights. His heirs, if he has any, will of course come into a fortune, but this will not atone for the gross injustice wrought upon an honest and deserving man. No sound reason can be adduced in defense of a system of court procedure whereby such cases as this are made possible.

Superficial observers in the political field are inclined to remark that in a period of such prosperity as we now enjoy the spirit of discontent among the working masses is bound to disappear. The contrary, however, as the Hon. Seth Low pointed out in a recent speech, is the truth. Mr. Low finds there is just as much discontent in prosperous times as at any other, and observant politicians have long since reached the same conclusion. When the working masses are fully employed at high wages they are most inclined to independent action, political and otherwise. In seasons of hard times and personal distress the political parties can always obtain a hearing by promising to fill the empty pail of the workingman. The discontent of labor is greater in times of prosperity than in adversity, and it is no secret that employers of labor at the beginning of this prosperous year look with great anxiety upon the tendency to inaugurate strikes in large industries, which has manifested itself in various directions.

Occasional reports come from Manila regarding the alleged corrupt practices of American officers in the purchase of army supplies, and evidence is sometimes presented which seems to justify, in a measure, these allegations. But we are not among those who believe that corruption prevails to any alarming extent in the army or the navy of the United States. While there are undoubtedly a few men in the service of the country who are weak enough to yield to temptation of this character, there is far less corruption in the army and the navy than in any other branches of the government. The great majority of American officers are, in their garrison life, devoted to their families, and, in military life, fighters and martinets, doing their full duty according to their best lights, well educated, democratic, honest, and honorable. Many of the charges preferred against them come from private soldiers who seek thus to "get even" for the hardships of the severe discipline which army life always imposes. The fact that so few complaints of this character are heard, and that far less prove to be based on substantial evidence, reflects great credit on this effective branch of our national government.

As England counts the cost of the war in the Transvaal, which is now estimated at not less than $300,000,000, there are signs of waning patriotism among those of its people who were ready to plunge headlong into the uncertainties of such a contest. Many Englishmen of prominence opposed the war from the outset, and others are still appearing in public prints in utterances deploring the struggle with the Boers. Prominent among these is Dr. Fairbairn, the leading Nonconformist minister of England, and principal of the Mansfield College at Oxford. In a vigorous article in the *Speaker*, he denounces those in authority who were responsible for the blunders which led to the war and charges them with having sullied the English name, needlessly sacrificing many lives and inflicting a terrible cost upon the people. At the beginning of the Boer war the English papers were mostly engaged in formulating schemes for recouping the government for the expenses of the war out of the Transvaal revenues. Now, financiers are discussing the best expedients to increase the income of the government by the levying of new or additional taxes. War is a more expensive luxury to-day than it ever was before.

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PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

—THE daughte of Captain Sigsbee, of the lost *Maine*, Miss Mary Ellen Sigsbee, has had a very pretty romance. She is now Mrs. Balfour Kerr, and she was married to her husband secretly over a year ago, the secret having been kept till last June. Mrs. Kerr is a beauty, with blond hair and a rose-bloom complexion. As Miss Sigsbee she was considered a great beauty and belle in Washington, but mere social pleasures did not please her. She longed to be an artist, and with that idea in view she came to New York and entered the Art Students' League, where she won last year a handsome scholarship for the excellence of her work. Miss Sigsbee seemed to delight in a bohemian life, and her secret marriage was in that line. Her father and mother forgave her for marrying without their consent, but Captain Sigsbee is now very careful that the bohemian tendencies are cut short, for his beautiful daughter is too lovely to grace studio teas when she can so graciously rule over a handsome home in Washington.

CAPTAIN SIGSBEE'S ROMANTIC DAUGHTER.

—Lieutenant Victor Blue, whose daring work as a scout during the Cuban campaign gained for him distinction and promotion, is as attractive as a civilian as he is when surrounded by all the romantic splendor of his calling. He is tall, with a fine, athletic figure, the ease and charm of a Southern breeding, and the courtliness of a soldier. A sailor's life, even on land, is nomadic; but when on "shore duty" a part of Lieutenant Blue's time is always spent at the old homestead at Marion, S. C. There, a century ago, his great-great-grandfather established the township and gave the site for the county court-house. As the eldest son, Lieutenant Blue inherited "Elmwood," a home rich in memories and filled with interesting relics of Colonial and Revolutionary times. The Blues were a race of fighters, and among the lieutenant's most-prized heirlooms is a collection of swords and muskets and guns used by Colonel John Blue in the War of 1812; Captain John Blue, of the Revolutionary War; Captain Gilchrist, of the British navy; and Colonel John Gilchrist Blue, of the Confederate army. Recently, there have been added to the collections several arms of modern warfare, souvenirs of the lieutenant's perilous trips through the wilds of Cuba. To prove the saying true that "none but the brave deserve the fair," it may be added that Lieutenant Blue was recently united in marriage to one of the most beautiful and accomplished young women in the State of New Jersey—Miss Ellen Foote Stuart, niece of Captain P. H. Cooper, with whom the lieutenant formerly served. The happy event occurred at Morristown, N. J., on October 17th. Dr. Rupert Blue, brother of the bridegroom, was best man, while Lieutenant Blue's brother-lieutenants on the *Chicago* were the ushers.

VICTOR BLUE, A FIGHTER FROM A FIGHTING FAMILY.

—This is a picture of Miss Ah Fong and Miss Ah Ung, whose proud father is Mr. Sam Chin, a Chinese merchant of No. 13 Mott Street, New York. It will be noticed that small folks of Celestial origin have objection to photography, "allee samee likee Mellicke manee"—that is, if the expression of their faces may be counted for anything. Otherwise the arrangement of their features must be accepted for a Chinese smile. Ah Fong is six years old and her sister, Ung, is just three. They are dressed after the picturesque manner of Chinaland, in the latest Peking fashion. Unfortunately, the splendor of their costume and the gorgeous hues of the Oriental silken textures are necessarily lost in the picture. Not long ago the stork brought another little imitation Chinese doll to Mr. and Mrs. Sam Chin, and Dr. Harry Taylor, of the society for the lying-in, was called in attendance. He soon became well acquainted with the little maids, who eagerly watched for his visits and would run to meet him with little Chinese-English cries of delight. Dr. Taylor said they are bright as new buttons and cunning as chipmunks, with their beady black eyes and quick movements. He found them such interesting little folk that he made the accompanying photograph to keep as a memento.

MISSES AH FONG AND AH UNG.

—Governor Joseph F. Johnston, of Alabama, is a candidate for the position of United States Senator from his State, and Senator John T. Morgan, who now holds the position, is a candidate for renomination. It will be several months yet before the election will be held, but the contest for the nomination has already been under way for nearly half a year, and is being waged with a bitterness which has attracted national attention to it. During the fall of 1899 the two gentlemen traveled over the State of Alabama, engaging in joint debates, which thousands of persons flocked to hear. Since then the Senator has made some statements to which the Governor takes exception, and the latter has recently issued a public letter in which he says, referring to these statements, "I regret that you did not make this charge on the stump in Alabama, where I would have had a chance to reply, but waited until you had the shelter of the Senate. The charge is not true, and I respectfully demand that you shall retract the same or find one reputable witness to sustain it." Senator Morgan has served several terms in the United States Senate. This is Governor Johnston's second two-years' term of office as chief executive. The Governor lives at Birmingham, the great coal, iron, and steel city of central Alabama.

GOVERNOR JOHNSTON, WHO IS FIGHTING FOR A SENATE SEAT.
Photograph by Peddinghaus.

—It is a notable and significant fact that no class of the English people are more largely represented at the scene of hostilities in South Africa than the nobility and the royal family itself. These representatives of English aristocracy are not only at the seat of war, but have been at the very front of battle, as the names of the lords, knights, and other titled men in the long list of the dead and wounded show. It cannot be said that the proudest and noblest men of England have shirked their duty in the hour of their country's trial and danger. One of the latest of this class to go to the front is Prince Adolphus of Teck, brother of the Duchess of York, and thus a near kinsman of the Queen. Five years ago the prince married the pretty daughter of the Duke of Westminster, and they have three children, the youngest born on the eve of Prince Adolphus's departure for the Cape. The Queen is said to take a special interest in this young couple, beginning in the days of their happy and romantic courtship. The princess and her three little ones are spending the winter at Sandringham with the Duchess of York.

PRINCESS ADOLPHUS OF TECK, WHOSE HUSBAND IS AT THE FRONT IN SOUTH AFRICA.

—Joe Grimes, 541 pounds, and Walter McGrath, forty-one pounds, have been caught together by the photographer, who gained a unique and interesting snapshot. Both Grimes and McGrath are well known to fame. The former, although so heavy, is a traveling salesman. He was once a circus freak, and while with Barnum was called upon to run the engine of one of the special trains. His business is that of an engineer. In his present business capacity he travels the world over, and in a few short years has been around the world twice. His experiences would fill a book, for he does not find traveling comfortable work. Grimes is an active wheelman, and says that he likes the sport, as it aids him to put on flesh. He is anxious to reach the 600-pound mark, and has been very close to that figure on several occasions. He will add ten pounds weight in a day, and has been known to lose twenty in the same time. Little Walter McGrath is a son of Captain McGrath, of the Century Wheelmen of Philadelphia. He is a lad of seven, with the strength of a man, for he has ridden no less than twenty-five centuries in the company of his father; and two years ago, when but five years of age, he rode from Philadelphia to Indianapolis on his wheel. The same summer he toured to New York, rode a century on Sunday, and rode back the next day. Last summer he rode to New York, then to Poughkeepsie, and thence across New England to Boston, returning after the national meet awheel. He has been frequently examined by physicians, who pronounce him a marvel of strength, and not at all injured by his hard work.

JOE GRIMES AND MASTER MCGRATH, BICYCLE MARVELS.

—Taking into account the fact that the British Empire has seldom been at peace in all parts of the world for the past hundred years or more, a man who has been in continuous service in the British army for three-quarters of the present century is pretty certain to have a thrilling and eventful history. England has very little use for play-day soldiers or carpet knights. Major Charles Robert Gwatkin, who enjoys the real distinction of being the oldest living officer in the British service, is surely not in that category. He has taken part in almost every war, large and small, in which his country has been engaged since 1825, at which time he entered the ranks of the Sixtieth Regiment, Bengal Native Infantry. He was then sixteen years old. He first served in the Afghan war, under General Pollock, in the relief of General Sale at Jellalabad, was wounded at Khyber Pass, and received the war medal. At a later date he was appointed commissariat officer and interpreter to his regiment. In addition to being an expert in the art of war, Major Gwatkin is said to be a master-hand at billiards and one of the best gentlemen jockeys of his day.

MAJOR CHARLES ROBERT GWATKIN, THE OLDEST ENGLISH OFFICER.

—The citizens of Newburg, N. Y., recently tendered a complimentary banquet in which Democrats and Republicans united in honor of the Hon. Benjamin B. Odell, who is now completing his thirteenth year as mayor of that city, and who has served longer in the capacity of mayor than any other citizen of this State. Mayor Odell was born in 1825, and in early life was an earnest Democrat. At the outbreak of the war he joined the Republican party, with which he has ever since been prominently identified. He was one of the first aldermen chosen under the city charter of Newburg, and, way back before the days of its incorporation, was one of its village trustees. He has also served as supervisor and sheriff of the county, has been prominently connected as a business man with the interests of the city, and is one of the most popular public men which the flourishing city of Newburg has produced. This was evidenced by the complimentary words which were uttered in his behalf at the recent banquet by Democrats and Republicans alike, and by the fact that his numerous friends joined in presenting to him a solid silver loving-cup as a mark of their affectionate appreciation. Mayor Odell is the father of the Hon. B. B. Odell, Jr., chairman of the Republican State Committee of New York.

THE HON. B. B. ODELL, A MAYOR WITH A RECORD.

—It is deemed honor enough by most young ladies to be presented at the court of St. James's, yet to this was added the unusual honor of a special comment by the Queen herself when Miss Louise Grace, of New York, was presented, last spring, for the Queen remarked to one of her ladies that Miss Grace was the most beautiful girl of the season, and when that young lady bowed low before her Majesty it was noticed that Victoria gazed intently and admiringly at her. Miss Grace is the daughter of ex-Mayor Grace, of New York, and she has spent much of her life abroad, having relatives in London, whom she visits. She is a blond beauty, and has a slender, graceful figure. She is very much accomplished and highly educated. Her presentation gown, which she wears in the picture, is of white satin, with an overdress of white gauze, embroidered in shirred white ribbon to represent roses and scrolls. It was made in Paris, and was one of the most beautiful at the drawing-room.

MISS GRACE, THE MOST BEAUTIFUL GIRL PRESENTED TO THE QUEEN.

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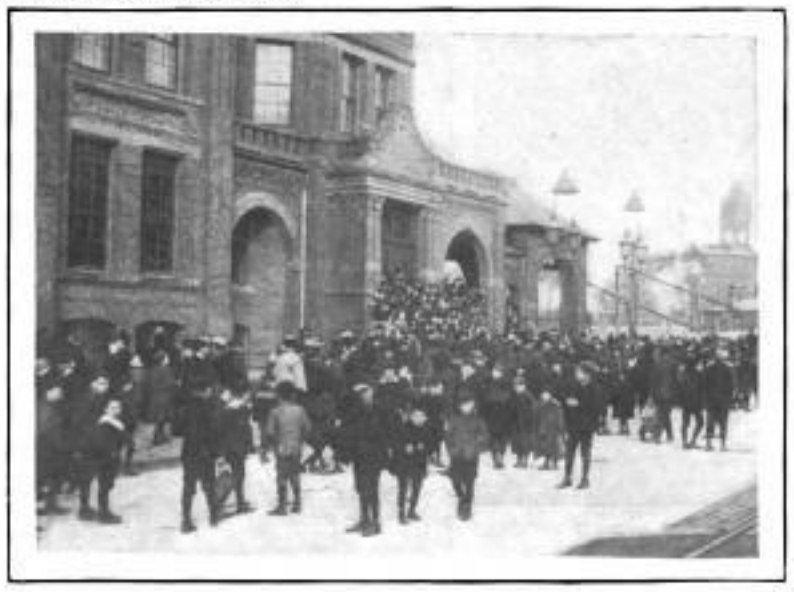
RUINS OF THE MILLION-DOLLAR FIRE, CORNER MONROE AND FRANKLIN STREETS, CHICAGO, DECEMBER 30TH.—*C. W. Smith, Chicago.*

THE HAPPY HUNTER'S RETURN.
Otto Gerlach, Passaic, N. J.

THE BATTLE-SHIP "MASSACHUSETTS," GOING AT A FOURTEEN-KNOT SPEED AGAINST A HEAD SEA IN A GALE, OFF NOVA SCOTIA.
J. Schudnaggies, U. S. M. C., Navy Yard, New York. (The prize-winner.)

PRESIDENT MCKINLEY'S LATEST VISIT TO HIS HOME CITY, CANTON, O.
Clarence J. Parker, Canton, O.



PART OF THE LINE OF SEVEN THOUSAND PERSONS WAITING FOR THE SALVATION ARMY'S CHRISTMAS DINNER IN THE MECHANICS' BUILDING, BOSTON.
Howard P. Knox, Boston.

OUR AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHIC CONTEST—A UNITED STATES MARINE WINS.

[SEE ANNOUNCEMENT ON PAGE 50.]

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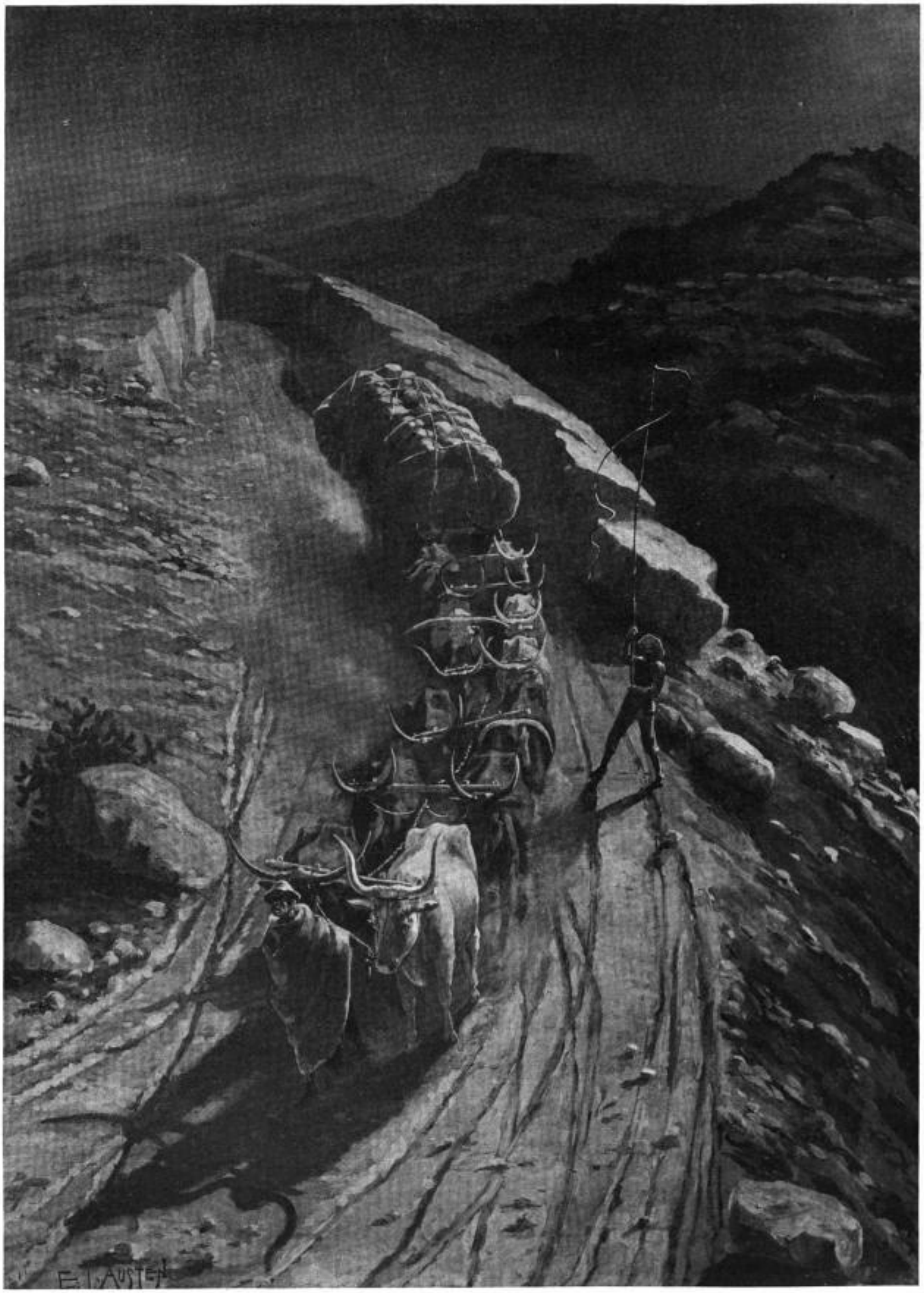

THE BLOODY BATTLE-FIELD OF SOUTH AFRICA.

SUPPLIES FOR THE BOER ARMY BEING CARRIED OVER THE DRAKENSBERG MOUNTAINS, NEAR PIETERMARITZBURG.—THE BROKEN CHARACTER OF THE COUNTRY MAKES THE POSITION OF THE BOERS ALMOST IMPREGNABLE AGAINST THE INVADERS.

DRAWN BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, EDWARD J. AUSTEN.—[SEE PAGE 47.]

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THE BRITISH AND THE BOERS.

THE ORIGIN AND PROGRESS OF THE WAR IN SOUTH AFRICA AND THE ARGUMENT FOR BOTH SIDES—THE CAMPAIGN THUS FAR.

THE sanguinary struggle now in progress in South Africa springs from a variety of causes, the chief of them running back to the early part of the present century, when the Boers began their movement northward from Cape Colony and founded their first settlements in what is now known as Natal and Orange Free State.

The roots of dissension reach further back than this, even to the time when the British, in 1795, took possession of the Cape country by right of conquest. The original white inhabitants of all South Africa were of Dutch descent, and for more than a century previous to the British occupation of 1795 had practically undisturbed possession of the country. Regarding themselves as entitled by right of prior possession to sovereign authority, the descendants of these Dutch pioneers, or the Boers, as they are called, have never taken kindly to British domination, and have endeavored to escape from it in various ways, sometimes by open rebellion, sometimes by going out beyond the confines of British territory and setting up governments of their own. The racial differences between the descendants of the Dutch and the British settlers, their methods and manners, were so marked as to prevent much of that healing over of old wounds which time may usually be depended upon to effect.

The Cape region was restored to the Dutch in 1803, after the treaty of Amiens. In 1806 it was retaken by the British, and was formally ceded to England by Holland in 1815. It has since remained a British colony.

The restless element among the Cape Boers soon began to move northward beyond what they considered as the limits of British influence. The first great "trek" was in 1835, and another took place in 1838, the emigrants settling in the borders of Natal and the adjacent territory. The British government, however, claimed that this country came within their rightful jurisdiction, and in 1843 it formally extended its authority over Natal, and in 1848 Sir Harry Smith, the British high commissioner, declared British supremacy to extend up to the Vaal River. In reply to this a number of the Boers emigrated beyond that river into the country about Pretoria, and in 1852 Great Britain agreed to the Sand River convention, by which these Transvaal Boers were granted complete independence. A similar treaty was entered into with the Boers of the Orange Free State in 1854, and thus came into being the South African Dutch republics.

From this period on to the present, the history of the Boer States, and especially of the Transvaal, must be described from two different points of view, according as the argument proceeds from the British or from the Boer side. They differ widely on many vital and essential points, and it was because of this disagreement that the present resort to arms began.

THE ARGUMENT OF THE BOERS.

On the side of the Boers it is contended that they had a perfect right, as an intelligent, civilized, freedom-loving people, to move out beyond British domination as they did in 1835 and later, and set up a government of their own, and that in pursuing them as the British have done, first into Natal and later into the Transvaal, and asserting authority over them the latter have been guilty of a gross injustice and a wanton violation of the inherent rights of man. It has been from the beginning, they say, on the part of England, a policy of greed and criminal aggression, of might against right. The British have been guilty of duplicity, of treachery and base intrigue. They have not kept their treaty engagements; they have interfered in matters in which they had no rightful concern.

The real object of Great Britain from the beginning has been to extend its rule over all of South Africa, and in pursuance of this ambition it has ruthlessly set aside justice and right. When the British seized the Transvaal in 1877 it was on the plea that the Boers were unable to control the threatening Kaffir tribes, that the State was bankrupt and the government in a chaotic condition. The true reason was that Great Britain saw another chance to satisfy her ambition and confirm her paramount claims.

In 1880 the Boers revolted, and, in a brief and gallant struggle, defeated the Britons at Majuba Hill, and were again granted self-government under the London convention of 1881, subject to the suzerainty of Queen Victoria. In 1884 the articles of this convention were remodeled, and, according to the Boer view, the stipulation as to suzerainty was designedly and expressly left out, England retaining the right only to a voice in the regulation of the foreign affairs of the republic. Later events, such as the Jameson raid and the propositions of Mr. Chamberlain in regard to franchise rights in the Transvaal, convinced the Boers that England did not propose to observe her treaty stipulations nor respect their rights to regulate their own affairs as they might choose.

British suzerainty had no foundation in law or fact, and the Boer government had the same right to impose conditions upon the franchise, to lay taxes, and enact legislation for its own people as any other independent nation, and the repeated interference of the British in these matters was wholly unwarranted and intolerable. The British speculators and adventurers who had been attracted to the Transvaal by the glitter of gold should submit to the government under which they found themselves or go elsewhere. It was outrageous and indefensible for the British nation to take up the cause of these gold-hunters and help them to obtain control of the Transvaal government for the furtherance of their own selfish and mercenary ends. It was in protest against such action and because of the wrongs they had suffered that President Krüger sounded the call to arms last October and the present conflict began.

THE ARGUMENT OF THE BRITISH.

In justification of their course in South Africa, the British contend that from the beginning they have acted clearly within their rights as a sovereign and ruling power, in territory which is theirs by virtue of conquest and possession. Their government in South Africa has been characterized, it is said, by justice, clemency, and fair treatment for all. Under their rule in Cape Colony and Natal, the Boers have enjoyed the same rights as the British settlers, with the same representation in the local legislatures. British capital and British enterprise have been freely employed in developing the entire region, in building its railroads, operating its mines, and promoting the general welfare of the people. Wherever the British have been supreme law and order have prevailed, the natives have been restrained and controlled, and all the interests of civilization generally have been advanced.

This has not been the case where the Boers have had the ascendency in government. Their rule has been weak, tyrannical, and inefficient. They have been constantly embroiled with the Kaffirs; they have enslaved the Basutos, and won for themselves the undying hatred of all the native tribes with whom they have came in contact.

When England annexed the Transvaal in 1877 it was to save it from utter collapse brought about by corrupt administration and the inability of the government to defend itself against its native enemies. English vigor and English money reconstructed the republic and put it on its feet again, drove back its enemies, and opened up the country. In return for this the burghers turned on England at Majuba Hill. Then, for the sake of peace and as an act of magnanimity, and not because of compulsion, England gave the Transvaal internal autonomy under an imperial suzerainty that would guard against encroachment upon neighboring boundaries. All that the British have sought or desired in their dealings with the Transvaal from the beginning until now, it is declared, has been to secure that tranquillity, that safety for life and property, that equality before the law, which they have maintained where they have had undisputed sway, which are essential everywhere in South Africa for its progress and development, and which their extensive possessions in the country, their paramount authority, and their general interests as a world-wide Power, justify them in demanding.

As for the more recent difficulties in the Transvaal since the gold mines were opened, in 1886, and the great rush of English settlers began, it is contended that President Krüger and his associates have been chiefly, if not wholly, at fault. Their policy toward the Uitlanders has been harsh, exacting, unjust, and oppressive to the last degree. While these Uitlanders, made up largely of English mine owners, operators, and business men, have composed more than one-half of the population for some years, and have paid nearly nine-tenths of the taxation, they have been denied all share in the government. Freedom of the press has not been permitted. Religious equality has been forbidden. A trial by a jury of his peers is denied to all but Boer citizens. Although the English language is generally used in conversation and business, it is forbidden in public documents and proceedings, and in the public schools. The judges of all the courts are made subservient to the President, and can be dismissed by him at pleasure.

It is also charged that the Boer officials have administered the finances of the country for their personal enrichment, and at the expense largely of foreigners; that they have controlled various monopolies, such as dynamite, spirits, wool, paper and oils, for the same purpose; that they have enacted complicated and oppressive registration and residence laws, under which it would take fourteen years to obtain the franchise, during twelve of which the candidate would be neither a British nor a Boer subject.

These are some of the chief, but not all, of the reasons which the British give in vindication of their course. They are at war, they say, in brief, "to prevent men of British blood from being treated as helots in British territory," to prevent such men from being taxed without representation, "from being refused the right to carry arms, while their oppressors flourish theirs with insolent brutality; from being compelled to contribute to schools in which English is treated as a foreign tongue—in short, from being denied the elementary rights of self-government."

THE OUTBREAK OF WAR.

Efforts were made during the summer of 1899 to settle some of these differences between the Boers and the Uitlanders by means of peaceful negotiations, and several conferences, with that end in view, were held between President Krüger and Sir Alfred Milner, the British high commissioner. Various proposals and counter-proposals as to the franchise question were made, but no conclusions satisfactory to both sides seemed to be attainable. The situation grew more and more critical and both sides hastened preparations for war. In fact, it now appears certain that the Boer government had been quietly and secretly laying in vast stores of ammunition ever since the Jameson raid, buying guns and drilling troops. In no other way can the marvelous strength which they have shown since the outbreak of the war be accounted for.

The final breach was opened when, on October 10th, President Krüger and his associates sent their ultimatum to the English government, demanding, among other things, that the British troops recently landed in South Africa and those then on the way by sea should be recalled at once. Failure to comply with these demands within forty-eight hours would be construed as an act of war. England made no reply, regarding the demands, on her part, as insolent and utterly unwarrantable. When the time-limit of two days had expired the Boer army, being held in readiness, moved over the border at Charlestown and Laing's Nek into the British territory of Natal and the war began.

With the course of events since October 10th all the world is familiar. President Steyn, of the Orange Free State, and his people at once cast in their lot with their Boer kinsmen, and have fought side by side with them since. The war has been conducted thus far with signal and unexpected vigor and ability by the Boers. They have gained a number of important victories, and have succeeded in holding the British forces in check at almost every point. The first serious battle was fought at Glencoe, the English being under command of General White, and the Boers led by General Joubert. The Boers were triumphant, and the English were compelled to fall back to Ladysmith, where they have since remained, surrounded and besieged by the enemy. Another British force, under command of Colonel Baden-Powell, has been surrounded and held at Mafeking, on the western border of the Transvaal, ever since hostilities began, and many desperate and bloody engagements have been fought around that point. Farther south, on the same border, Kimberley, the diamond city, has been holding out against a besieging force of Boers as best it could for months past.

The relief of these three beleaguered towns—Ladysmith, Mafeking, and Kimberley—has been the task to which the British government has been compelled to set itself, and for the accomplishment of which it has sent into the field its ablest and greatest generals and an army of over 100,000 men. The relief forces, under command of General Buller, General Methuen, and General French, have met with a desperate and determined resistance, and again and again have been outgeneraled and suffered serious and heavy losses. What the immediate future holds for either Boer or Briton in the theatre of war no man can tell. One thing is certain—that the end will not come and peace again be restored to the land of the *veldt* until a vast amount of blood has been shed and a multitude of homes in England, as well as in the country beyond the Vaal, have passed within the shadow of life-long sorrow and bereavement.

L. M.

In Arlington, Side by Side.

Up from the Gulf's blue waters,
With Sigsbee in command,
The gallant battle-ship *Texas*
Steered for her native land.
Her rails were low in the billow,
A deeper draught she drew
Than the day she pounded the Colon,
For she carried a double crew.

One sang in the tops and turrets,
Busy and blithe and bold;
One, burned and blackened and battered,
Lay deep in the darkened hold.
For under their old commander
The sailors of the *Maine*,
From the dust of the grave arisen,
Came speeding home again.

Jack-o'-the-dust and coxswain,
And able seamen all,
Taking their final voyage,
But deaf to the bo'sun's call.
Past the conquered castle of Morro,
The black guns of Key West,
And Newport News with its ship-yards,
To a port of eternal rest.

From many a far-off country
They came to the stripes and stars,
Celt and Danish and Norseman,
But all of them Yankee tars.
Shipmates they sailed together,
As shipmates, too, they died;
And shipmates still they are sleeping
In Arlington, side by side.

MINNA IRVING.

How Nature Helps the Boers.

THE FASTNESSES OF THE DRAKENSBERG MOUNTAINS GAVE THEM A DECIDED ADVANTAGE OVER BRITISH INVADERS.

ALL eyes are turned just now toward South Africa, and every scrap of information about the country is eagerly sought for. At present we hear little but war news, and get only a vague idea of the topography of the country where history is being so busily manufactured.

The picture by our special artist, Edward J. Austen, which we reproduce, gives a vivid impression of the nature of the ground near Pietermaritzburg, where Briton and Boer are now locked in a death-grapple, and gives, too, a good idea of the way a large number of Afrikanders occupy themselves when not fighting.

Our artist has spent eight years in South Africa, and has an extensive knowledge of the country and the people. The picture represents a wagon loaded with supplies from the Transvaal descending the Drakensberg, on the way to Natal. It is night, and cool enough to make the Kaffir *voerlooper* glad to wrap himself in his blanket. On these bare mountains one seems to be outside of all possibility of returning to the haunts of man. Nowhere in the world can the traveler feel more absolutely alone.

At night the darkness seems to be intensified by the stillness of the surrounding heights. Until recently, heavy produce, trophies of the hunter's skill, hides, horns, feathers, ivory, and the precious finds of the few adventurous gold-hunters, were all brought from the interior to the coast by means of transport wagons. Even though railroads now connect the chief centres of the gold and diamond mines with the coast, the more primitive bullock wagon is still largely used.

After a wagon is loaded for a "trek" of six or eight hundred miles the oxen are kept steadily at work night and day till the goal is reached. Two hours and a half "trek" and two hours and a half outspan is the rule, though a little longer rest is usually taken in the heat of the day, which is made up for by a longer "trek" at night, when the air is cool. One remarkable peculiarity of the stony mountain passes in South Africa is the absolute stillness. There is no sound of life, no hum of insect, no rustling leaves. Everything seems locked in impenetrable and utter silence.

The silence of these rocky fastnesses is being rudely broken now by the roar of cannon and the shriek of shell, the din of which must seem doubly deafening to those among the combatants who are familiar with the breathless quiet natural to the region. There, only a few scattered spears of grass and straggling cactus break the monotony of rock and boulder. The sense of loneliness and desolation is complete, the solitude appalling.

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A Daughter Defends Her Father.

THE SETTLEMENT OF THE POLYGAMY QUESTION IN UTAH AND THE CASE OF CONGRESSMAN ROBERTS.

EDITOR OF LESLIE'S WEEKLY:—July 24th, 1847, the little band of Mormon pioneers completed their unparalleled journey of twelve hundred miles across trackless plains and through rugged mountains, to the Great Salt Lake valley, then known as the American Desert. Here, a thousand miles from the frontier of the United States, they began the founding of the now famous Salt Lake City.

ADAM ROBERTS.
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In 1852 a revelation, purporting to have been received by Joseph Smith in Nauvoo, authorizing the practice of men having, under certain rigid restrictions, a plurality of wives, was made public. The Mormons accepted it as a principle of their revealed religion, and practiced it from that time until 1890, when the custom was discontinued by proclamation of President Wilford Woodruff. At no time, however, was there more than two per cent. of the adult church members who entered into the practice of plural-wife marriage, its great responsibilities constituting natural limitations.

In 1862 the first law against polygamy was passed by Congress, but it remained practically a dead letter, and for many years no attempt worthy the name was made to check polygamous marriages. The Mormons, meantime, continued to teach and practice their plural-wife system, notwithstanding the law; justifying their action upon their interpretation of the first article of the amendments to the Constitution of the United States, which, in part, says: "Congress shall make no laws respecting an establishment of religion, or prohibiting the free exercise thereof." A view which for a long time seemed to be tacitly conceded by the country, as it was not brought to test until the Mormons themselves, over-confident in their interpretation of the constitutional guarantee of religious freedom, furnished a test case—this was the Reynolds case. Thus matters went on until 1882, when Congress passed the Edmunds law, which, in addition to renewing the law of 1862, created the offense of "unlawful cohabitation" (polygamous living), defining it to be a misdemeanor, punishable by fine and imprisonment, and also disfranchising and making ineligible to office those guilty of the offense.

In 1887 a supplement to the law of 1882 was enacted, known as the Edmunds-Tucker law, by which the lawful wife was declared to be a competent witness against her husband, and escheating to the government the church property. A vigorous crusade was made against the Mormon church and people. Many went into exile, while others were imprisoned because they could not make what they regarded as their moral obligations harmonize with obedience to the law then existing. These conditions led Wilford Woodruff, president of the Mormon church, in September, 1890, to issue a proclamation declaring his submission to the laws enacted by Congress, and advising the people to do the same; and announcing that plural marriages would be discontinued. At the general church conference which assembled in the October following, the course of President Woodruff was sustained, and thus became the action of the whole church.

This act on the part of the church led to the agitation which finally resulted in Statehood to Utah. The Enabling act was passed by Congress in July, 1894. On the subject of polygamy it provided that there should be perfect toleration of religious sentiment, "provided that polygamous or plural marriages are forever prohibited." A constitution was drafted by the representatives of the people, in which, as they supposed, the much-agitated question of "polygamy" was settled. The present Representative from Utah, Mr. B. H. Roberts, was a delegate to the Constitutional Convention, and helped to settle the question in accordance with the demands of the country, as expressed in the Enabling act. This Constitutional Convention adopted the exact words of the Enabling act, in relation to polygamy. In addition to this, it adopted as a portion of the constitution a Territorial law, passed in 1892, defining polygamy and providing punishment for it. The other part of the Territorial law, which made unlawful cohabitation a misdemeanor, was purposely omitted from the Constitution, as nothing in the Enabling act demanded the disruption of those relations which had been formed previous to the Woodruff proclamation of 1890.

On this phase of the subject I may quote the recent remarks of Senator Rawlins, of Utah, a non-Mormon, and at the time of the passage of the Enabling act for Utah the delegate from that Territory. In the Washington *Post* of November 29th, 1899, he said: "That polygamists should be disqualified to vote or to hold office was no part of the compact between the State of Utah and the United States. In Territorial elections polygamists were so disqualified. But Congress purposely and knowingly wiped out all such disqualifications as to the very first election to be held under the Enabling act, namely, the election of delegates to the Constitutional Convention."

The people of Utah thought that at last a settlement of this question had been reached; that while all polygamous marriages were prohibited for the future, those ties which had been formed previous to 1890 would be allowed to stand unmolested. The first Legislature under Statehood met, but no laws were enacted concerning polygamous relations growing out of past conditions, and for three years following Statehood all was peace and harmony in Utah.

In 1895 the present member of Congress from Utah was nominated for Congress, and passed through a heated campaign, but no objections were urged against him because of alleged polygamous relations, though there was as much ground for such charges then as now. Indeed, men were candidates for all kinds of offices, both in the State and under the United States, both elective and appointive, who had been involved in the Mormon plural system of marriage, and upon whom some of the responsibilities were still resting; but no protest was made against them on that account.

In 1898 the present member from Utah was again nominated by the Democratic convention. This convention consisted of both Mormons and non-Mormons. The Mormon church had nothing to do with his nomination. It was purely a political affair. But this time during the campaign, charges were made against the Representative from Utah by his political opponents, to the effect that he was guilty of the misdemeanor of unlawful cohabitation; that is, it was alleged that he had not abandoned the families he had formed under sanction of the Mormon church previous to 1890. To these charges he remained silent, except to say that the people were familiar with the settlement of the question of polygamy by the adoption of the State constitution, and he would leave the matter in their hands. After twenty years in public life he did not find it necessary to defend his moral conduct. To the chagrin of a number of sectarian ministers, who had for a number of years bitterly opposed him because of his religious faith, he was elected by a plurality vote of 5,605.

The voice of the people of Utah, however, was not allowed to determine the matter. His opponents still continued to work against him. The omitted portion of the Territorial law which defined unlawful cohabitation was appealed to, and a number of men were found guilty of the charge and fined. Notwithstanding the fact that during the campaign the Representative from Utah had been openly charged with polygamous living, nothing was done in his case.

The winter passed, summer came and went; my father went about his business as usual, unmolested. In the meantime his opponents were hard at work. From afar and near women's clubs were holding meetings and passing resolutions against seating the Representative-elect from Utah. Petitions against him were formed and circulated throughout the nation; sermons were preached from many pulpits in the land; prayer-meetings were held; falsehood and misrepresentation flew as if on the posting winds; the people of Utah were charged with breaking the compact with the United States; all sorts of untruths were circulated of our family life, and our quiet and unpretentious home was visited by curiosity-seekers and impudent special sensational-newspaper correspondents.

Why all this excitement? If the Congressman from Utah were guilty of the misdemeanor charged, why was he not made to answer for it before the courts of Utah? They were open to prosecutions for that offense. Would it not have been more gratifying to his enemies to have been able to place before the present special House committee court records, rather than the statements of witnesses who can only testify as to public rumor and neighborhood gossip.

B. H. Roberts appeared before the House with regular credentials. He met all the constitutional requirements, and came there with as much right to his seat as any other Congressman, but was denied that right. The majority of the men who voted against him did so through misapprehension of the questions involved, because they had been led to believe that the State of Utah had in some way broken her compact with the government, or because they were not equal to the courageous act of resisting a popular clamor, started in falsehood and fed by misrepresentation. Will they do better when informed better? Or will the senseless clamor of a well-meaning but misguided multitude prevail over the facts and the law that should govern in the case?

ADAM ROBERTS.

Boer and English Prisoners.

HOW THE CONTESTANTS IN SOUTH AFRICA CARE FOR THEIR NUMEROUS CAPTIVES.

OF remarkable escape of Winston Churchill from Pretoria after a short imprisonment shows how in the best regulated army prisoners can occasionally break through the lines and carry news back to their friends. The old horrors of war which prisoners captured in battle had to endure are no longer tolerated to-day, and on the whole the prisoners do not have a severe time of it. Unless he gives a pledge not to escape, a captured man has the right to make the attempt, and if recaptured he cannot be put to death, although he invites death while trying to elude his enemies. On the other hand, a prisoner who is paroled on the pledge that he will not attempt to escape beyond a certain point, or take up arms again, may be punished by death if he breaks his pledge.

The five or six thousand English prisoners confined in Pretoria threaten the rear of the Boer army with a real danger if a pledge has not been exacted from them not to escape or take up arms against the Transvaal again. There is no civilized law compelling prisoners to give either pledge, but if they refuse the Boers have the right to confine them in decent but small prisons, where they can be daily watched by armed guards. There have been numerous cases where a large body of prisoners have risen *en masse* against their captors and escaped in a body. In such a wholesale rebellion against the authorities the captors are justified in shooting down as many of the prisoners as safety demands, and the execution of the ringleaders after the insurrection is quelled.

The English prisoners are reported to be confined in the race-track at Pretoria, and they are undoubtedly enjoying certain rules of freedom as the result of their military parole. But the pledges which they may have given can be of only comparatively short duration, for prisoners have no authority to give their pledges not to serve against an enemy except for a very short time. The exacting of a rigid oath or pledge for more than a limited time would have no binding effect. By the time the English army gets near Pretoria the parole of most of the prisoners captured in the early engagements should have expired, and they will be at liberty to make the attempt to escape or to rise up against their captors.

There is not only danger in holding a large body of prisoners unless adequate prisons are provided, but the cost of supporting them is a great task upon the captors. The prisoners must be given proper and adequate food and clothing during their whole term of imprisonment, according to their ranks, and this obligation is enforced by the agreement of all civilized nations. In return for this support the prisoners can be compelled to work, but not upon fortifications or any other construction that will help to injure their own country's cause. The remembrances of the horrors of Libby and Andersonville prisons are still recalled by the soldiers of the Rebellion, and it was the harsh treatment of the Northern captives in those prisons that helped to bring about a better agreement among nations as to how prisoners should be treated. In earlier wars prisoners were treated with scant respect, and we do not have to go far back in history to find that nations claiming themselves to be civilized frequently shot their prisoners to avoid any further responsibility with them.

As the main object of taking prisoners is to prevent them from fighting again, it is believed that modern humane treatment of them tends to terminate a battle quicker and avoids unnecessary loss of life. When a foe is hard pressed he will fight to the bitter end if he knows that he is likely to be shot or ill-treated if captured; but if the fight is going sorely against him, and he knows that surrender does not mean death or privation, he is more apt to yield much earlier in the conflict. Thus the new way of treating prisoners has tended to prevent considerable bloodshed and has saved the lives of thousands of soldiers in every war.

While the Boers have corralled their prisoners in the racing-track at Pretoria, where they can play foot-ball and other distinctly English games, the British have confined many of their Boer prisoners on the old iron-clad war-ship *Penelope*, which is anchored a few miles off Cape Town. There they enjoy nearly as much freedom as the English prisoners do at Pretoria, and the chances of escape are much less. Visiting-day on the old vessel permits friends and relatives of the prisoners to come aboard, and even bring little delicacies to them. They lead an idle and easy life of it, but most of them undoubtedly would prefer the dangers and privations of active service to their enforced quietness.

GEORGE E. WALSH.

Life Insurance—A Colossal Company.

IT is my purpose, according to my annual custom, to give to my readers in this column, as fast as opportunity presents, the best points of the annual statements made by the soundest life insurance companies in the country. The first of these statements to be printed in detail, is the fifty-fifth annual report of the New York Life Insurance Company, whose balance-sheet of the date of January 1st, 1900, now lies before me.

Most of my readers have not time to analyze such a mass of facts and figures, and I will therefore call attention to a few of its most salient and significant features. The figures are almost appalling in magnitude. Think of a total amount of paid-for insurance in force aggregating nearly $1,062,000,000, and showing a gain last year of nearly $118,000,000! Think of a single life company reporting assets aggregating $236,500,000, an income from premiums on its policies of over $42,000,000, and from interest and rents of over $10,000,000, or almost exactly a million dollars income for every one of the fifty-two weeks in the year! Think of a company which paid to its policy-holders last year for losses, endowments, annuities, dividends, and surrender values, at the rate of nearly half a million dollars a week, and which, at the close of the year, was able to report an excess of income over expenditure of nearly $20,000,000.

Those who hold policies in the New York Life will not fail to observe that behind its liabilities stands a policy reserve approximating $200,000,000, besides additional policy reserves voluntarily set aside, and accumulated surplus funds held to pay dividends during the current year, aggregating $30,000,000 more. Those who hold membership in the fraternal and assessment associations would do well to compare the magnificent and substantial reserve security which the New York Life puts behind its various kinds of policies with the meagre reserves held by the assessment organizations. One of the most interesting things in the report of the New York Life is the detailed statement of its investments. One hundred and forty-four million five hundred thousand dollars of its funds are invested in government, State, municipal, railroad, and miscellaneous bonds, all of the highest gilt-edged quality, and about $6,000,000 in bank stocks and prime railroad securities. These securities were bought with such admirable judgment that they are worth nearly $10,000,000 more than was paid for them. The sagacity, conservatism, and practical experience of President John A. McCall are substantially emphasized by this single fact. It is in order, also, to say that during the eight years of his administration the total annual payments to policy-holders, the number of policies in force, and the total insurance in force, have almost doubled, while the dividends to policy-holders have increased from $1,200,000 in 1891, to $2,768,000 last year, or more than one hundred per cent. The significant feature of the report is that which shows that the company has disposed of nearly all its railroad stocks, which are liable to fluctuations, and invested its assets in bonds of the highest value and the most permanent character. The holders of the various forms of policies in the New York Life will also be interested in the complete schedule given in the annual report of the amounts and the years when dividends are payable. This is an innovation which I can commend to all other companies.

"B.," Albany, N. Y.: I would not take the policy.

"Y. M. C. A.," Atlanta, Ga.: I do not find that the Fraternal Union does any business in the State of New York. My preference would be the Metropolitan.

"O.," Cincinnati: I have answered several inquiries regarding the Union Central Life of Cincinnati in this column. It is a stock company and one of the oldest of its kind. It is not one of the largest companies, but is doing a good and apparently a profitable business.

Messrs. Sherman & Hadsell announce their appointment as managers for the metropolitan district of the Equitable Life, with headquarters at 290 Broadway.

The Hermit.

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MODDER RIVER, AT THE JUNCTION OF THE RIET AND MODDER RIVERS. HONEY NEST KLOOF. THE RAILROAD TO KIMBERLEY, RUNNING NEAR THE

THE USEFUL BALLOON IN

ENGLISH OFFICERS RECONNOITERING THE MODDER RIVER COUNTRY, [illegible]

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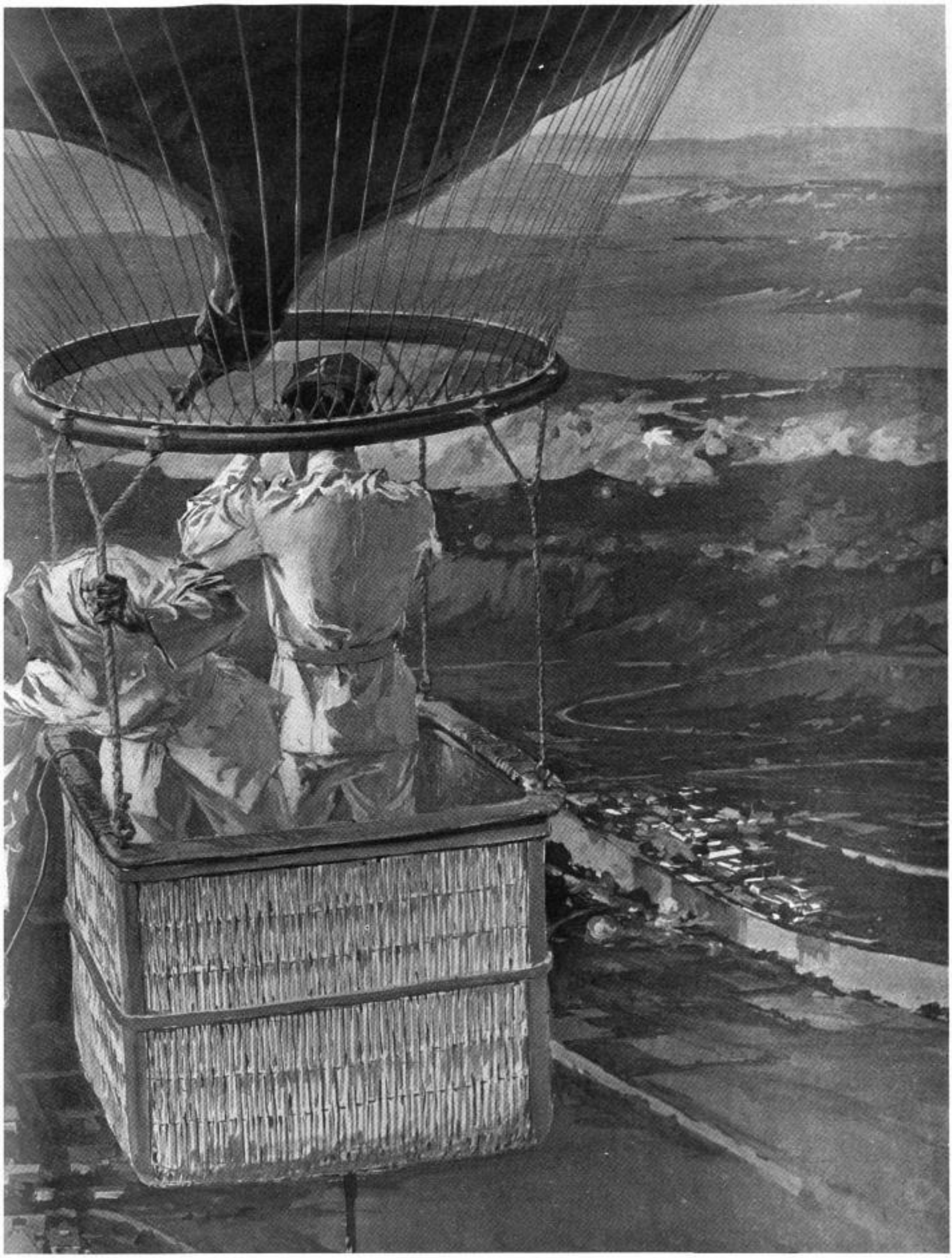

'IDING LINE BETWEEN CAPE COLONY AND THE ORANGE FREE STATE. JACOBSDAL.

THE SOUTH AFRICAN WAR.

OLUMN IS ADVANCING TO THE RELIEF OF KIMBERLEY.—DRAWN FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY" BY G. W. PETERS.

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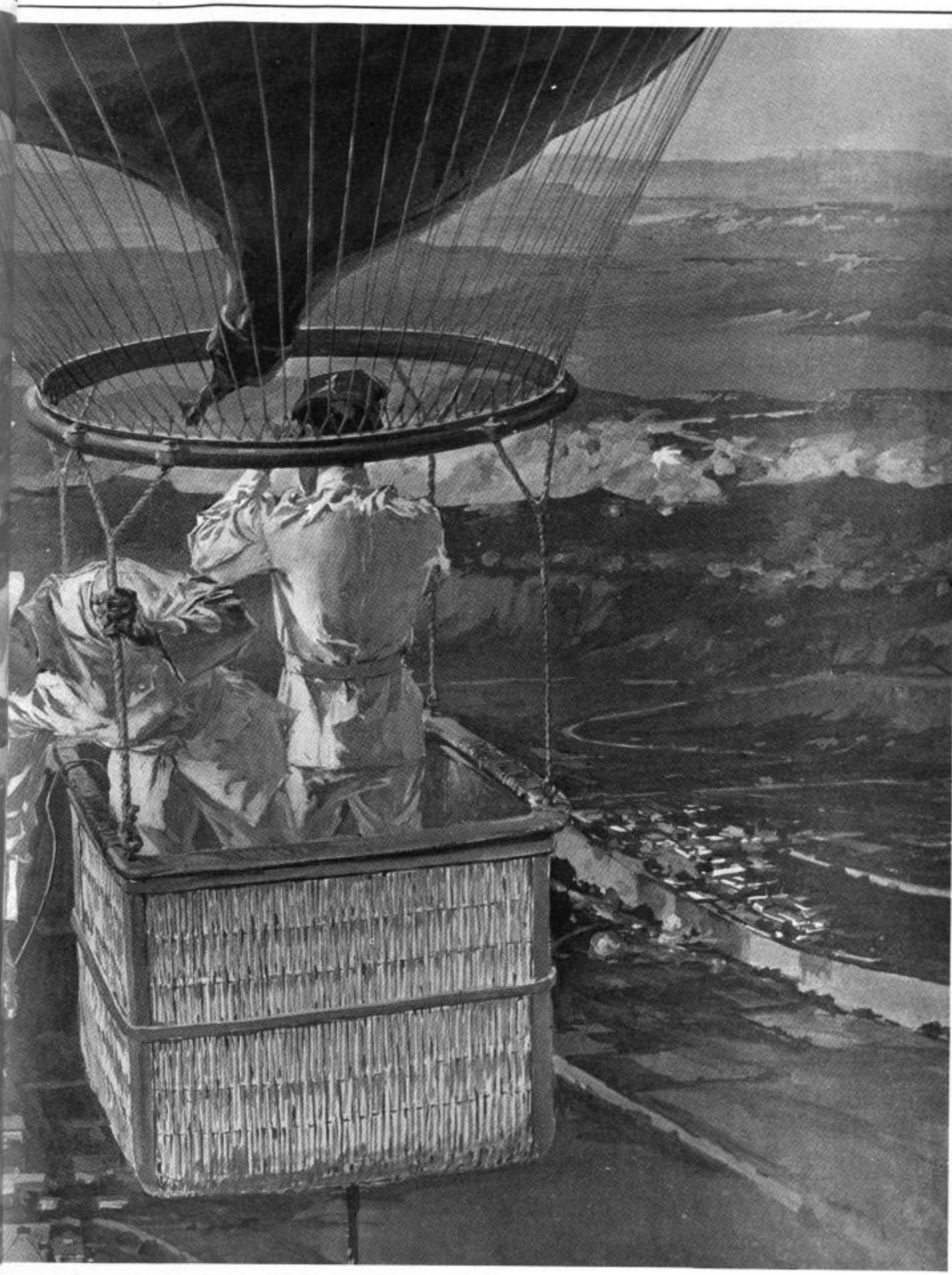

VIDING LINE BETWEEN CAPE COLONY AND THE ORANGE FREE STATE. JACOBSDAL.

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The Boer War Correspondents.

A Notable Group of War Correspondents—The Brave Winston Churchill and Some of His Associates.

The way of the newspaper correspondent at the theatre of war in South Africa has thus far been a particularly thorny one. In addition to the ordinary perils and difficulties which beset the path of the news gatherer in the field of hostilities which may be foreseen and prepared for to some extent, the correspondents with the British forces in South Africa have met with unexpected hindrances from the rigid censorship established by the British war office. In fact, this censorship has been so severe and so strictly enforced that the enterprise of the great London dailies in rushing their ablest and brightest men to the front, and the sagacity and resourcefulness of these men themselves, have thus far counted almost for naught. The military censor has simply rubbed out nearly all the life and color in the cablegrams of the correspondents, allowing only the barest and dryest details to go through. This process of expurgation has been carried to such an unusual extent that the English public as well as the English newspapers, thus deprived of the benefits of their money and their enterprise, have become thoroughly exasperated, and it is not unlikely that more freedom will be allowed to the correspondents in the future.

E. EUGENE EASTON, SOUTH AFRICAN CORRESPONDENT OF "LESLIE'S WEEKLY" AND THE NEW YORK "JOURNAL."

But even the autocrat of the blue pencil has not prevented some of the newspaper men from distinguishing themselves in various ways. All the world has heard the thrilling story of the gallant Winston Churchill—how he coolly faced the storm of bullets when the train was wrecked at Chieveley on November 15th, in a desperate effort to retrieve the situation; how he was taken captive by the Boers and conveyed to Pretoria, and how he subsequently escaped through many perils to Lorenzo Marques and has since resumed his duties with the British army and has been appointed leader of a cavalry squadron. Mr. Churchill is a son of Lord Randolph Churchill, and he went to South Africa as the special representative of the London *Morning Post* and the New York *World*. That he knows how to handle a gun as well as a pen in an effective way was amply demonstrated in the action at Chieveley.

LADY SARAH WILSON, NURSE AND NEWSPAPER CORRESPONDENT AT MAFEKING.

Another representative of the *Morning Post*, Mr. E. F. Knight, has also learned from personal experience what war means. Mr. Knight accompanied Lord Methuen's force in its advance toward Kimberley, and was wounded in the arm at the battle of Belmont. But Mr. Knight had his baptism of fire years ago, and has been an eye-witness of or a participant in many armed conflicts in various parts of the world. He served as a war correspondent in the Matabele rebellion in South Africa, the Soudan expedition, the Græco-Turkish war, and was at the front in Cuba during our war with Spain. An exciting episode of his service in Cuba occurred when he attempted to land on the coast near Havana, in defiance of restrictions, and was captured by the Spanish while drifting about on a capsized boat.

MR. PARSLOW, OF THE LONDON "CHRONICLE," ACCIDENTALLY KILLED AT MAFEKING.

Another correspondent who is well qualified to serve on the firing-line if the occasion demands it is Mr. J. Emerson Neilly, of the *Pall Mall Gazette*. Mr. Neilly is the son of a Dublin journalist, and served for some years in an Irish militia regiment. He has visited South Africa twice before on special newspaper duty, and knows the country and the people thoroughly from Pretoria to Cape Town. He has had interviews with Oom Paul, and knew how to gauge the resources of that astute gentleman better than some of the British generals, as his letters to the *Pall Mall* have shown.

JAMES E. NEILLY, WAR CORRESPONDENT OF THE "PALL MALL GAZETTE."

GEORGE GREEN, CORRESPONDENT AT KIMBERLEY OF THE LONDON "TELEGRAPH."

E. F. KNIGHT, SOUTH AFRICAN CORRESPONDENT OF THE LONDON "POST."

WINSTON CHURCHILL, OF THE LONDON "POST" AND NEW YORK "WORLD."

The London *Daily Telegraph* has been fortunate in securing the services of Mr. George Green as its representative in the field. Mr. Green has been a resident of South Africa for the greater part of his life, and was for five years chief sub-editor of the *Cape Times*. Later he became editor of the *Diamond Fields' Advertiser* at Kimberley, and has been regarded as one of the most brilliant and influential citizens of that progressive city.

One of the brightest newspaper men at the scene of action, Mr. G. E. Parslow, of the London *Daily Chronicle*, came to a sudden and painful end at Mafeking early in the war. He was shot through the head in the market square, through the accidental discharge of a revolver in the hands of an English officer. At his burial he received the honors accorded to an officer.

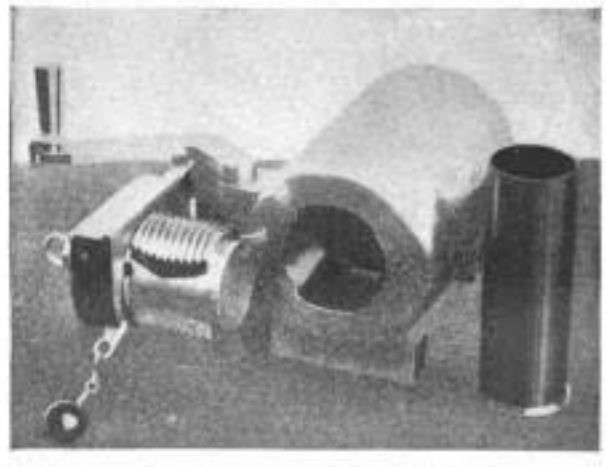
The only woman who has thus far written of the war from her point of view is Lady Sarah Wilson, whose work has appeared in several London journals. Lady Wilson has been stationed at Mafeking, where Colonel Baden-Powell has been making such a gallant stand against his foes, and she has acted in the capacity both of a nurse for the sick and wounded and as a war correspondent. If Lady Wilson were permitted by the censor to give to the world the full story of her experiences for the past few months we would undoubtedly have a narrative as thrilling as any in the annals of modern warfare.

We may add, in conclusion, that Leslie's Weekly is represented at the scene of action in South Africa by a special artist, Mr. Gordon H. Grant, and also by Mr. Easton. At last advices Mr. Grant was making his way from Cape Town up to Mafeking, where he hoped to arrive in good season to witness the great battle certain to take place when an attempt is made to raise the siege of that town. Mr. E. E. Easton, who also acts as a correspondent of the New York *Journal*, is a personal friend of Presidents Krüger and Steyn, and may be depended upon to give the Boer side of the struggle a fair and just representation. An interview which Mr. Easton had with Sir Alfred Milner, printed in Leslie's Weekly recently, attracted much attention.

The Deadly Creusot Gun.

A Piece of Artillery Which Has Given the Boers a Great Advantage in the Present War.

The world in general and the British War Department in particular apparently had a very poor and inadequate conception of the extent and quality of the Boer armament at the outbreak of the present struggle in South Africa, as well as of the generalship of the Boer leaders and the fighting qualities of the burghers themselves. On all these points they have been much enlightened since the war began, and at a fearful cost. In no feature of their war preparations did President Krüger and his associates show more wisdom and foresight than in providing themselves with a supply of the quick-firing field artillery guns which take the name of Creusot, from their place of manufacture in France.

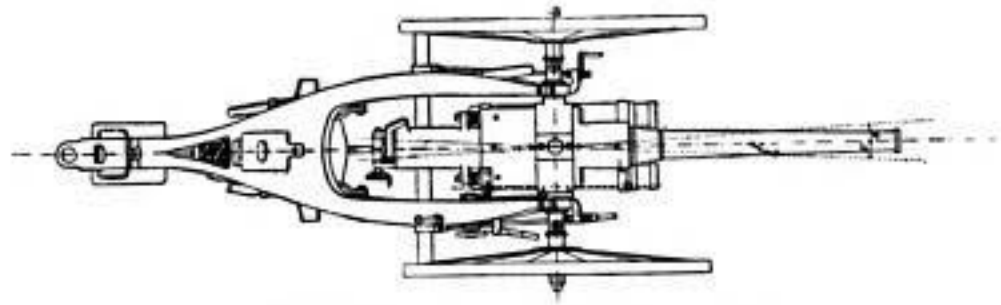


JACKET AND HOOD OF A CREUSOT GUN.

In certain important features, hereinafter described, these Creusot guns are superior to anything the British have in the field, and the reverses which the latter suffered at Modder River, Stormberg, and other points were owing not a little to this fact. It was a battery of these guns which was described in one of the dispatches from Ladysmith as throwing shell with great rapidity against a brigade of British soldiery, doing fearful execution.

The Boer government commenced buying Creusot guns in 1896, after giving them a thorough test in the presence of their own artillery officers and special delegates of the French government. It is not known how largely they have added to their purchases since that date.

One of the special and most valued features of the Creusot gun is a device for checking or regulating the recoil of the piece at the instant of firing. All modern quick-firing guns are equipped with some device of this kind, but the Creusot equipment is superior to anything yet invented. The gun, when mounted on its carriage, fits inside a jacket or hood, which carries on each side two cylinders containing strong spiral springs. It is also supplied with hydraulic buffers, which permit about eleven and a half inches of the gun from the jacket at the moment of firing, the gun being brought back each time to its firing position by means of the aforesaid strong special springs.



SECTIONAL VIEW OF A CREUSOT GUN AND CARRIAGE.

The recoil of the gun-carriage is checked by means of a spade placed half-way between the point of the trail and the axle-tree of the carriage, and also by a wheel-tire brake, which is put on from the front by means of a hand-wheel. The spade is connected by a rod, the end of which is attached to spiral springs contained in a cylinder underneath the trail. In action the operation is simple. At the shock of discharge the spade is forced into the ground, and the carriage recoils, at the same time bringing the springs into tension; these, again, are compressed as soon as the recoil is checked, and the carriage is automatically run forward.

The Creusot gun is designed for smokeless powder. It is provided with one row of sights, and with the maximum elevation of twenty degrees the range is about 8,700 yards, or over five miles. The shell used are shrapnel, common and case. The piece is served by six gunners. At the trials in 1896 the reports show that a rate of fire was maintained of from eight to ten rounds per minute. A Creusot battery contains six guns, each provided with 144 rounds of ammunition.

For Amateur Photographers.

Leslie's Weekly was the first publication in the United States to offer prizes for the best work of amateur photographers. Many of our readers have asked us to open a similar contest, and we therefore offer a prize of five dollars for the best amateur photograph received by us in each weekly contest, the competition to be based on the originality of the subject and the perfection of the photograph. Preference will be given to unique and original work and for that which bears a special relation to news events of current interest. We invite all amateurs to enter this contest. Photographs may be mounted or unmounted, and will be returned if stamps are sent for this purpose with a request for the return. All photographs entered in the contest and not prize-winners will be subject to our use unless otherwise directed, and one dollar will be paid for each photograph that may be used. No copyrighted photographs will be received.

Special Notice.—Every photograph should be carefully and fully titled on the back, not only with a description of the picture, but also with the full name and address of the contestant, plainly written. Address "Amateur Photographic Contest, Leslie's Weekly, 110 Fifth Avenue, New York." Address carefully and do not confound Leslie's Weekly with *Leslie's Monthly*, as they are different publications, under different ownerships, and published at different places. Competitors, whether they fail or not, are entitled to try again as often as they please. No entry blanks required.

Preference is always given to pictures of recent current events of importance, for the news feature is one of the chief elements in selecting the prize-winners.

Eight American Beauties.

Handsome prints on heavy paper, suitable for framing, of the "American Girl" series, which have been running through Leslie's Weekly, and which include the "Foot-ball," "Golf," "Sporting," "Yachting," "Summer," "Horse," "Bicycle," and "Society Girl," are offered in portfolio form, inclosed in an envelope, the eight for 50 cents. Each picture is eleven and one half by nine inches in size, and suitable for framing, thus making a most acceptable holiday, birthday, or souvenir gift. Address Leslie's Weekly, 110 Fifth Avenue, New York.

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The Dramatic Season in New York.

WILLIAM SEYMOUR, the distinguished stage director and actor, was born in New York City about forty-five years ago, his father at that time being a member of the old Bowery Theatre Stock Company. Mr. Seymour has played all kinds of parts with Charlotte Cushman, Booth, Barrett, Forrest, McCullough, Modjeska, Lotta, Jefferson, Mansfield, and all the great actors of the past thirty years. As a stage director, Mr. Seymour stands preeminent in this country. Some of his notable achievements have been "Romeo and Juliet" for Miss Maude Adams, "Barbara Frietchie" for Miss Marlowe, "The Three Musketeers" for Mr. Sothern, "The Only Way" for Mr. Henry Miller, and now "Little Nell and the Marchioness" for Miss Mary Sanders.

WILLIAM SEYMOUR.

"The Three Little Lambs" continue to skip and gambol at the Fifth Avenue Theatre, in the presence of large and delighted audiences, who find in this bright musical comedy, which Manager Edwin Knowles has staged and costumed so brilliantly, one of the best attractions of the season. Miss Adele Ritchie, who has the leading character, is just a little too self-conscious at times, but she is as pretty and charming as ever. Miss Cahill, in many respects the most attractive character in the comedy, shares her winsome ways with Miss Braggins and Miss Clara Palmer. The fun-making is largely in the hands of Messrs. Hitchcock and Lawrence. The chorus is excellent, and the music, for the most part, of the rippling, striking kind.

The return of Mrs. Mansfield to the stage for a single evening, recently, at the Garden Theatre, brought out an especially large and appreciative audience and the most generous and well-deserved applause, which Mrs. Mansfield received with becoming modesty. As I saw her visibly affected by the plaudits of the public, I recalled the time, not so many years ago, when I heard her, under her real name of Miss Hegeman, delivering a declamation, as one of the graduating class of the Troy (N. Y.) High School. She was born and reared in the suburbs of that city, and her recitation at the commencement exercises of the high school was the most striking and original feature of the entertainment. Very few then believed that the slight and modest little creature who was on the programme, with no indication of superior merit, would reveal the possession of the talent that afterward marked her notable career on the stage. She was attractive, but not handsome, and though she was somewhat embarrassed, she commanded her voice and gestures with admirable skill, and at the conclusion of her effort received an unexpected ovation. I have often wondered if her striking success on this, her first public appearance, did not have much to do with the strengthening of her ambition for a career upon the stage, which has been so fully met and satisfied.

"My Lady's Lord" at the Empire Theatre, under the management of Charles Frohman's company, is very properly characterized by him as "a whimsical comedy." It pertains to the adventures of a young Englishman who tracks a titled lady, whom he happens to see in London, until he follows her into the recesses of a sort of hermit land called Vasungia. Here, in his efforts to win his lady love, he meets a series of remarkable adventures, including several hair-breadth escapes from death. William Faversham is *Jack Martin*, the adventurous lover, and the heroine is Jessie Millward. Both are artists of the first quality, barring a few mannerisms, Mr. Faversham in his strides and attitudes, and Miss Millward in her snappy and sometimes too pungent enunciation. Joseph Wheelock, Jr., who is a young man of decided talent, and W. H. Crompton add to the strength of the cast.

SAMUEL EDWARDS AS THE POLICEMAN AND OLIVE REDPATH AS THE MAID, IN ACT I. OF BELASCO'S "NAUGHTY ANTHONY" AT THE HERALD SQUARE THEATRE.

The visitor in New York will find the most amusing of the winter's comedies—"Wheels Within Wheels" at the Madison Square Theatre, "The Manœuvres of Jane" at Daly's, "Sister Mary" at the Bijou Theatre—still running with unabated success, and "Miss Hobbs," now closing at the Lyceum, in which Miss Annie Russell shines conspicuously as the star. The more seriously inclined will be fortunate if they secure seats to "Ben-Hur" at the Broadway, the most remarkable play of its character ever produced in this country. The sale of seats is phenomenal. "Way Down East" at the Academy of Music and "The Village Postmaster" at the Fourteenth Street Theatre are the attractive rustic plays of the season. There is no abatement of interest in William Gillette's exciting drama of "Sherlock Holmes" at the Garrick, or in Anna Held's delightful presentation of "Papa's Wife" at the Manhattan. The newest things include Maude Adams, who is crowding the Criterion; the English pantomime of "Little Red Riding Hood," at the Casino; a stirring melodrama, "The Gunner's Mate," under the management of Augustus Pitou, at the Grand; and "Chris and the Wonderful Lamp" at the Victoria.

Changeable bills in the vaudeville and variety lines are offered at the continuous performances at Proctor's Palace, Keith's Union Square, and Pastor's. Popular prices still crowd the American, where the best of opera is offered, and at the Murray Hill, where a well-selected stock company is winning deserved praises.

So much was expected of David Belasco's new farce with the suggestive title of "Naughty Anthony," that the disappointment because it was not naughty and not much of a farce was all the greater. The mere fact that a good-looking, versatile, and always interesting actress, Miss Blanche Bates, insists on kissing a professor of moral culture, and, incidentally, strips off several pairs of stockings from her feet under the glare of the electric light at the front of the stage, but without any more exposure of her anatomy than one may see at a street-crossing, no doubt attracted to the first night a lot of those who think it is nice to be naughty, and perhaps naughty to be nice. If Mr. Belasco's new farce succeeds at the Herald Square Theatre it will not be because of its plot, for there is none worthy of the name. Nor will it succeed because it is naughty. It is only suggestively so. It may succeed because it is handsomely mounted, for the most part well played, and because it is light and cheerful, with sufficient folly in it to please the foolishly inclined. Compared with Belasco's other efforts, it is as nothing, and it is the highest compliment that could be paid him that such a thing of shreds and patches should have had so hearty a welcome from an audience on the first night, mainly made up of those who could have been, if they had wished to be, the most capable critics. Frank Worthing, as the professor of moral culture, could make a great deal more of the part. William J. LeMoyne, the old valentine-maker and the unfortunate victim of circumstances in the play, is exceedingly clever. Samuel Edwards, as the park policeman; Claude Gillingwater, E. P. Wilks, and Fanny Young, as the park board, constructed on the Dr. Parkhurst model; Maude Harrison, as radiant as ever, as *Mrs. Zachary Chillington;* Olive Redpath, as the professor's maid, are well placed, but the cast, as a whole, does not fit. Mr. Belasco must be complimented on the clever way in which every detail of the production has been looked after, nor should Herbert Gresham, the stage-manager, and George L. Humphrey, the musical director, be overlooked.

The fourth performance of the sixteenth year of the excellent work of Sargent's Academy of Dramatic Arts was held on January 11th, at the Empire Theatre, and, as usual, the pupils of this progressive institution were given a varied and comprehensive programme to present, including the first presentation in the United States of "The Pleaders," adapted from Racine's comedy; "The Coward," a one-act drama, by E. E. Diestel, an "Idyll of the Closing Century." Among those who appeared with credit were: Messrs. Holcombe Bacon, Ralph Yoerg, R. C. Turner, Putnam Bond, John Hous, Miss Anna O'Ryan, Miss Dorothy Peper, Blanche Wood, Dorothy Ames, and Grace Lee.

In addition to the great spectacular balls of the season to which the gay world of New York regularly wends its way, such as the Arion and the French balls, New York this year offered on New Year's night The Hungarian Peasants' Ball, at the Madison Square Garden, and it was a peasants' ball in so far as Hungarian peasants were present. Their costumes were attractive, and their Magyar dances exceedingly interesting. Better than all, there was nothing about the ball to detract from its respectability, which cannot be said of some of the other so-called functions of this character which are much exploited during the winter in New York.

JASON.

The Money-makers' Column.

[NOTICE.—This department is intended for the information of the regular readers of LESLIE'S WEEKLY. No charge is made for answering questions, and all communications are treated confidentially. Correspondents should always inclose a stamp, as sometimes a personal reply is necessary. Inquiries should refer only to matters directly connected with Wall Street interests.]

TIMIDITY usually follows a panic in the stock market. A patient who has had a severe fit of sickness convalesces slowly. Sometimes he has a relapse. That is the one great danger which the physician always fears, and so with the stock market. A depression in prices, amounting almost to a panic, is followed by a sharp rise, and then by a recession in prices, justified by a general feeling of apprehension regarding impending troubles at home and abroad. The troubles at home for the present may not be serious, but the troubles abroad are liable to grow worse instead of better. The over-speculation in mining stocks in England and in industrial enterprises in Germany, must, in the judgment of observant financiers, ultimately lead either to exhaustive liquidation or to a sudden and sharp panic. With our quicker currents of thoughts and movement, we have passed through the experience in this country, but if Berlin and London escape it, especially in these troublesome times of war, I shall be much surprised. Financial disaster has been averted abroad, but it still impends, and our condition will depend on the magnitude of the depression elsewhere.

"P. N. H.," Portsmouth, N. H.: Good rating.

"Dick," Fort Stevens, Ore.: You ought not to lose.

"Montana," Helena, Mont.: Not of the highest. (2) Yes.

"R.," Hartford, Conn.: Further decline is not improbable. (2) Linseed Oil common.

"Vocal," New York: No. (2) New York Central and Pullman. The first five per cent., the latter eight.

"Investor," Rochester, N. Y.: I do not advise the short sale of Brooklyn Rapid Transit. A corner in that stock might twist some one badly.

"J. A. M.," Brooklyn, N. Y.: I never have taken much interest in the curb securities. The stock you speak of is more or less an experimental speculation. I would not hold it too long.

"G.," Baltimore: A man who bought at the recent panic prices and who purchased dividend-paying securities did well. There will be other reactions and opportunities to get bargains during the year.

"G.," Baltimore: Miller & Co., of Baltimore, is a good house. The handling of a personal account in the way you suggest is not usually desired by reputable brokers, and I would not trust any others.

"W. D.," Albany, N. Y.: The earnings of Union Bag are said to be large, and the common stock has a fair speculative value at present prices. (2) I do not believe in the mining property referred to.

"B.," Baltimore: A great many heavy lenders of money in New York were forced, during the panic, to take securities which had been given them as collateral. No doubt many of these have been sold, and this has helped to keep prices down.

"F.," Portland, Me.: I am glad that you followed my advice on Copper stocks and saved your money. (2) The Portland concern regarding which you write, if in the hands of such men as your letter indicates, ought to offer a good investment. But I would be sure of the character of its management. (3) Real estate is the safest investment for you.

"L.," St. Paul: Steel and Wire sold during the panic as low as 32 for the common, Federal Steel about 40, National Steel at 32, Pacific Mail at 35. Of these stocks, if another slump should occur, my choice would be Pacific Mail. Metropolitan sold at 147, St. Paul at 112, Louisville and Nashville at 73. On a corresponding slump among these, I would certainly prefer Metropolitan.

"Lady," Rochester, N. Y.: For investment, New York Central stock is favorably regarded, especially since its dividend has been increased to the rate of five per cent. I do not think you will go astray if you will purchase at existing low prices any of the gilt-edged dividend payers, including New York Central, Pennsylvania, St. Paul and Northwest preferred, and Union Pacific preferred.

"Clerk," Boston: I agree with you that the rich suffered more than the poor during the recent panic. It was so in New York as well as in Boston. Wealthy men who were loaded with stocks during the bull movement tried to support them during the decline, and when the panic came many were so overloaded that they were compelled to sustain heavy losses. (2) The demand for the open door in China is a good thing for all the Pacific stocks and makes most of them in special favor in Wall Street. (3) A cheap and pretty good bond is the Central Pacific 3½'s, at this writing selling at about 82; the Northern Pacific general 3's sell about 65, and they are not dear.

"Layman," Keokuk, Ia.: General Carriage stock has varied in price during the past month from $200 to $1.50 bid. This is one of the unlisted securities dealt in on the curb. There are lots of others which are sometimes exploited in financial columns and advertisements, but all of which are extremely dangerous to handle. (2) I hear excellent reports about Baltimore and Ohio common. (3) One of the best of the industrial investment stocks is American Chicle, otherwise called "the chewing-gum stock." The preferred stock amounts to only $3,000,000, and pays six per cent. The dividend on the preferred, I am told, is earned nearly every month. Very little of it is on the market.

"Walker," Rochester, says he has received an anonymous circular purporting to be issued by "A prominent director of the Lake Shore Road,' advising the purchase of the New York Central stock on account of its increased earnings and reduced expenses. Of course, this nameless circular does not emanate from any director. It is a stock-jobber's device. Nevertheless, I still believe in New York Central, because of its earnings and its possibilities. (2) The amount of Brooklyn Rapid Transit held by the Flower estate is small. (3) Such a handsome profit as you have in the trust company would tempt me to sell. (4) Charles S. Gleed, one of the prominent directors of the Atchison railroad, and one of the best informed men of the West, says the condition of business in the territory directly tributary to the Atchison and the St. Louis and San Francisco systems is exceedingly satisfactory. I regard his judgment with great favor.

"Henry," Buffalo, N. Y.: I have not changed my mind in reference to the iron market. I think we have seen the highest prices that we shall have in years. I notice that the *Iron Age*, recently, speaking of foundry iron, said that "the conviction seems general that the top notch has been reached for the present." I notice, also, that Sir Christopher Furness, the great shipping authority of England, recently declared that that country had seen the high-water mark of her commercial prosperity for some time to come. (2) This will be a bear year. When you have a profit take your money and keep it handy for bargains shortly before election day. (3) Until the stock exchange or the State authorities compel the industrials to make regular reports of their earnings, all industrial properties that do not do so will be under the ban, and properly so, because dealing in them, if you are not in the combination, will be simply a gambler's game.

"Banker," St. Louis: I have greatly changed my mind regarding Southern Pacific. Its earnings are phenomenally large and justify its advance. It is controlled by C. P. Huntington, the brainiest man on Wall Street, and the only difficulty is that it lies in his power to either raise or depress the price of the stock. (2) This is not the first time that Leather has been erratic. Four years ago it jumped up to 24 for the common, and the next year the latter dropped to about 5. I would not buy the common stock at existing prices. (3) The earnings of Southern Railway have shown such a constant and persistent increase that I am inclined to regard the stock with greater favor. (4) I would ordinarily expect cheaper money within a short time. The financial writers who are predicting that the outflow of funds from New York will cease shortly are the very ones who predicted a few months ago that the outflow would not occur. (5) Brooklyn Rapid Transit will show much better earnings if its new system, doing away with a part of its transfers, proves effective. General transfers by a road covering so much territory make economical management exceedingly difficult.

JASPER.

For Seasickness

Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

DR. J. FOURNESS-BRICE, of S. S. *Teutonic*, says: "I have prescribed it among the passengers traveling to and from Europe, and am satisfied that if taken in time, it will, in a great many cases, prevent seasickness."

How to Look Younger.

YOU will cease to grow old-looking from the day you begin using Dr. Dys' Toilet Sachets, but, what is still more interesting, is that, outside of the treatment to be followed to arrive at lasting effects, you can obtain, after a single application, an extraordinary result. If you have to attend some large evening party, dinner, or any other social function at which you wish to appear pretty and be admired, it will suffice for you to ask from V. Darsy his "applications of youthfulness" to be at once transformed. Surely, our fair readers will dream over this wonderful method and rush to 129 East Twenty-sixth Street.

That Little Book,

"BABIES," issued by Borden's Condensed Milk Co., New York, should be in the hands of all young mothers. The hints it contains are invaluable to the inexperienced. Sent free upon application.

She Quit Coffee

AND GOT WELL WITH THE HELP OF POSTUM FOOD COFFEE.

"I AM a school girl and want to tell you what Postum Food Coffee has done for me and several of my relatives.

"The old-fashioned coffee always made me heavy and dull and gave me heartburn, with dyspepsia. When we tried Postum Food Coffee it did not taste good, but I begged for another trial, when the directions were followed, and we found it delicious. Since that time we have used it regularly, and I never have any trouble with the heavy feeling or dyspepsia.

"Dr. Lowrie prescribed Postum for my uncle, Mr. ——, property man of the Boston Theatre, and it worked a marvelous change in him. He quit the common coffee, and has been using Postum Food Coffee ever since. He looks better than he ever did before. His family also use it. Uncle is very strong in his praise of Postum for the good it has done him. Please do not use my signature, but you can use the statement." ——, Worcester, Mass. The name can be furnished by the Postum Cereal Co., at Battle Creek, Mich.

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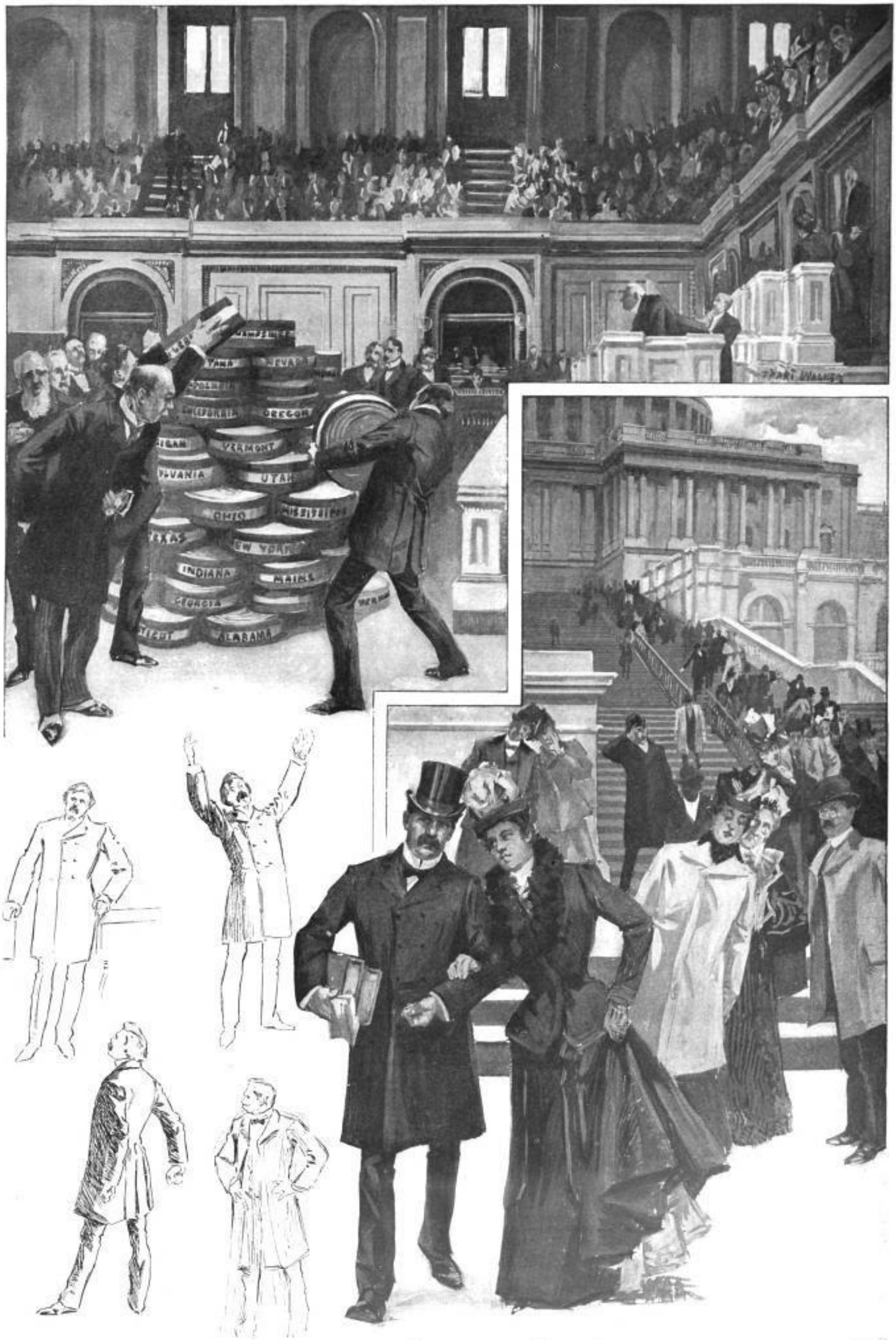
BRINGING IN THE PROTESTS AGAINST THE SEATING OF ROBERTS AND PILING THEM BEFORE THE SPEAKER'S DESK IN THE HOUSE, UNDERNEATH THE VISITORS' GALLERY.



CHARACTERISTIC ATTITUDES OF MR. ROBERTS WHILE DEFENDING HIMSELF ON THE FLOOR OF THE HOUSE.

MR. ROBERTS LEAVING THE CAPITOL WITH HIS DAUGHTER ON HIS ARM, AMID THE GAZE OF CURIOUS SPECTATORS.

THE MOST EXTRAORDINARY INCIDENT OF THE OPENING OF THE FIFTY-SIXTH CONGRESS.

PRESENTING THE PETITION OF SEVEN MILLION PERSONS AGAINST THE SEATING OF REPRESENTATIVE-ELECT ROBERTS, OF UTAH.
DRAWN FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY" BY ITS SPECIAL ARTIST, T. DART WALKER.—[SEE MR. ROBERTS'S DEFENSE, WRITTEN BY HIS DAUGHTER FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY," ON PAGE 47.]

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GENERAL DE KOCK, FATALLY WOUNDED AND CAPTURED AT ELANDSLAAGTE.

COLONEL SCHIEL, CAPTURED BY THE ENGLISH AT ELANDSLAAGTE.

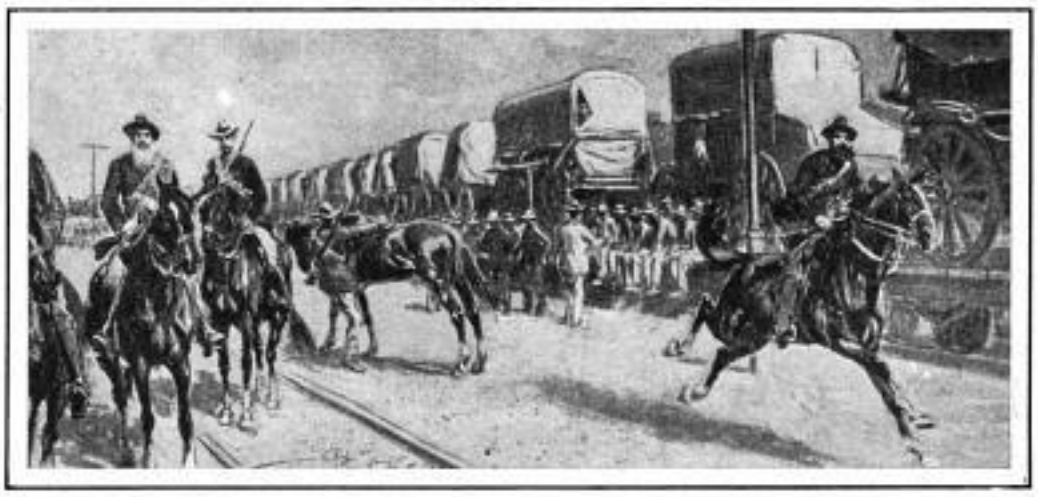
GENERAL PRETORIUS, TAKEN PRISONER AT ELANDSLAAGTE.

PRESIDENT STEYN, HEAD OF THE ORANGE FREE STATE, WHO IS FRIENDLY TO THE BOERS.

THE WIFE OF PRESIDENT KRUGER, OF THE SOUTH AFRICAN REPUBLIC.

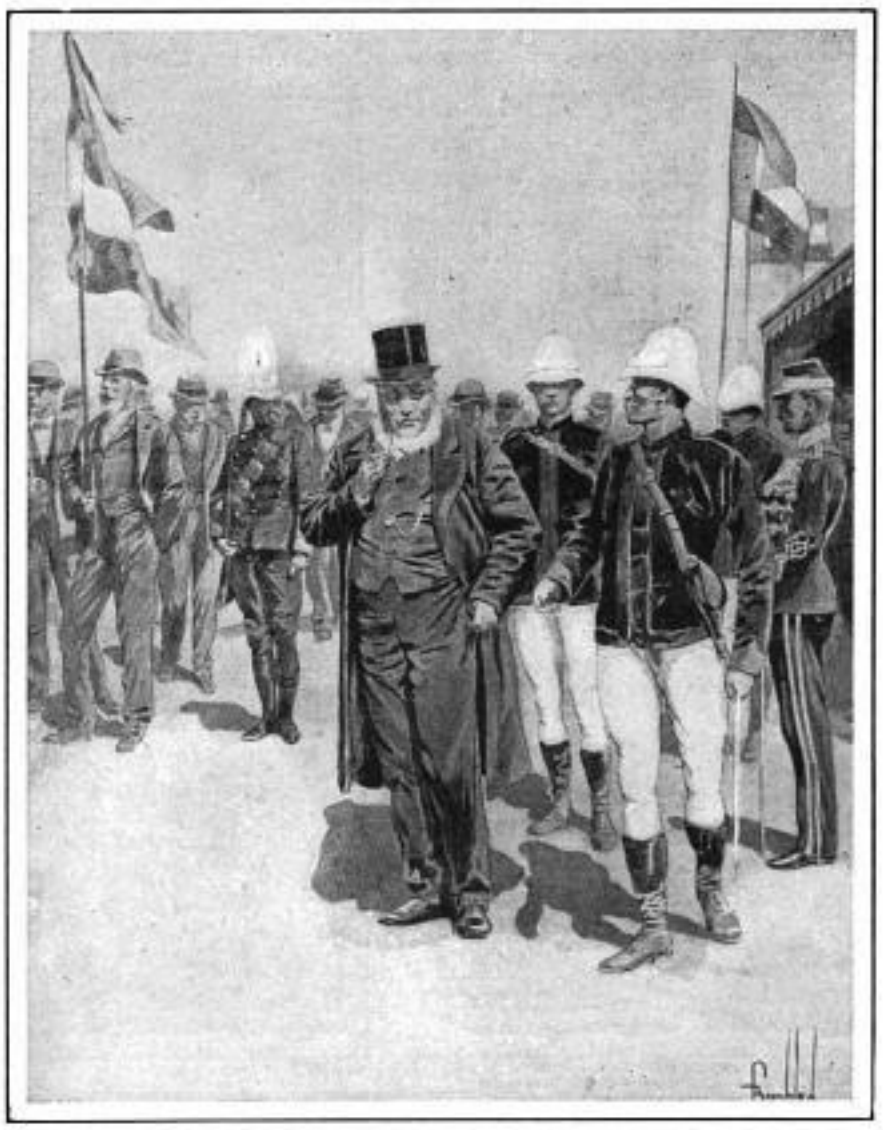
THE ORANGE RIVER BRIDGE, NEAR DUNDEE, BLOWN UP BY THE ENGLISH.

THE IRISH BRIGADE LEAVING JOHANNESBURG TO FIGHT FOR THE BOERS, BEARING A FLAG WITH THE WORDS: "REMEMBER MICHELSTOWN."

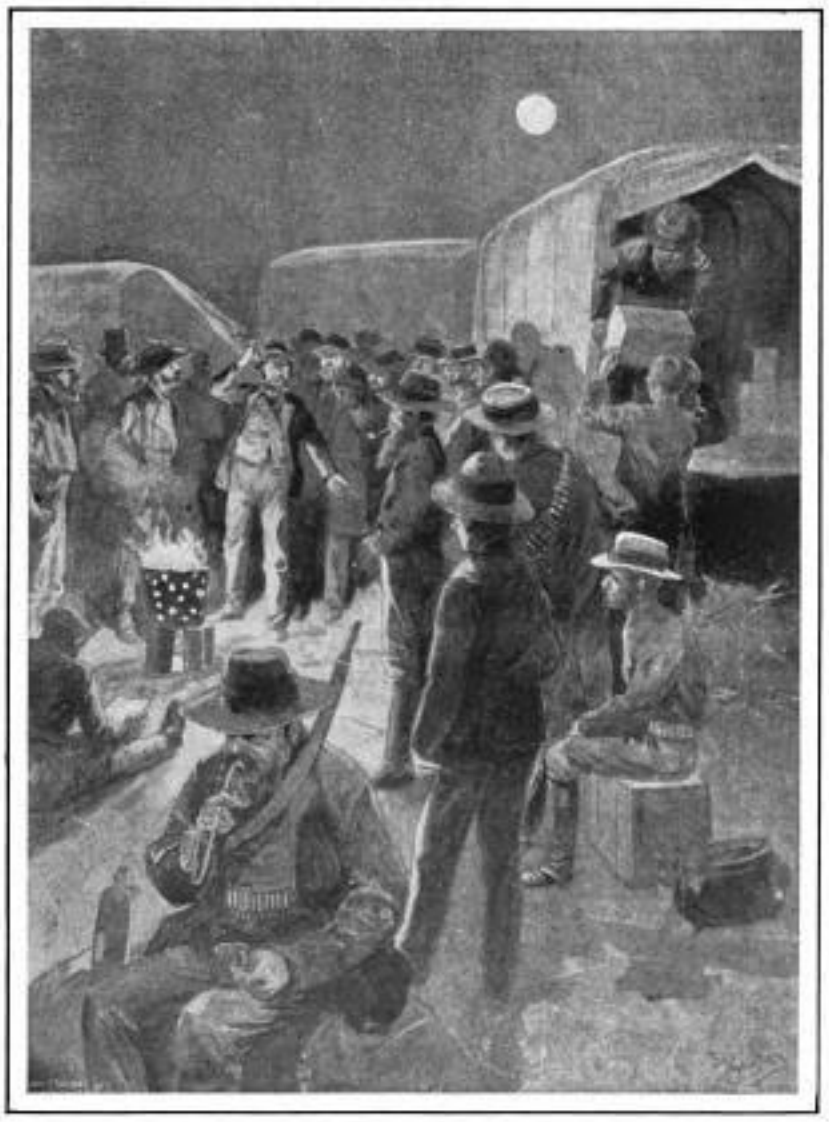


BOER TRANSPORT WAGONS STARTING FROM JOHANNESBURG TO THE FRONT BY RAIL.

PRESIDENT KRÜGER WATCHING THE DEPARTURE OF BOER TROOPS.



PRESIDENT KRÜGER IN THE BOER CAMP.



RELIGIOUS EXERCISES AT NIGHT AT THE FRONT OF THE BOER LINE NEAR LADYSMITH.

THE FIGHTING BOERS OF SOUTH AFRICA.

THE OFFICERS WHO LEAD SO GALLANTLY AND THE SOLDIERS WHO FOLLOW SO BRAVELY.

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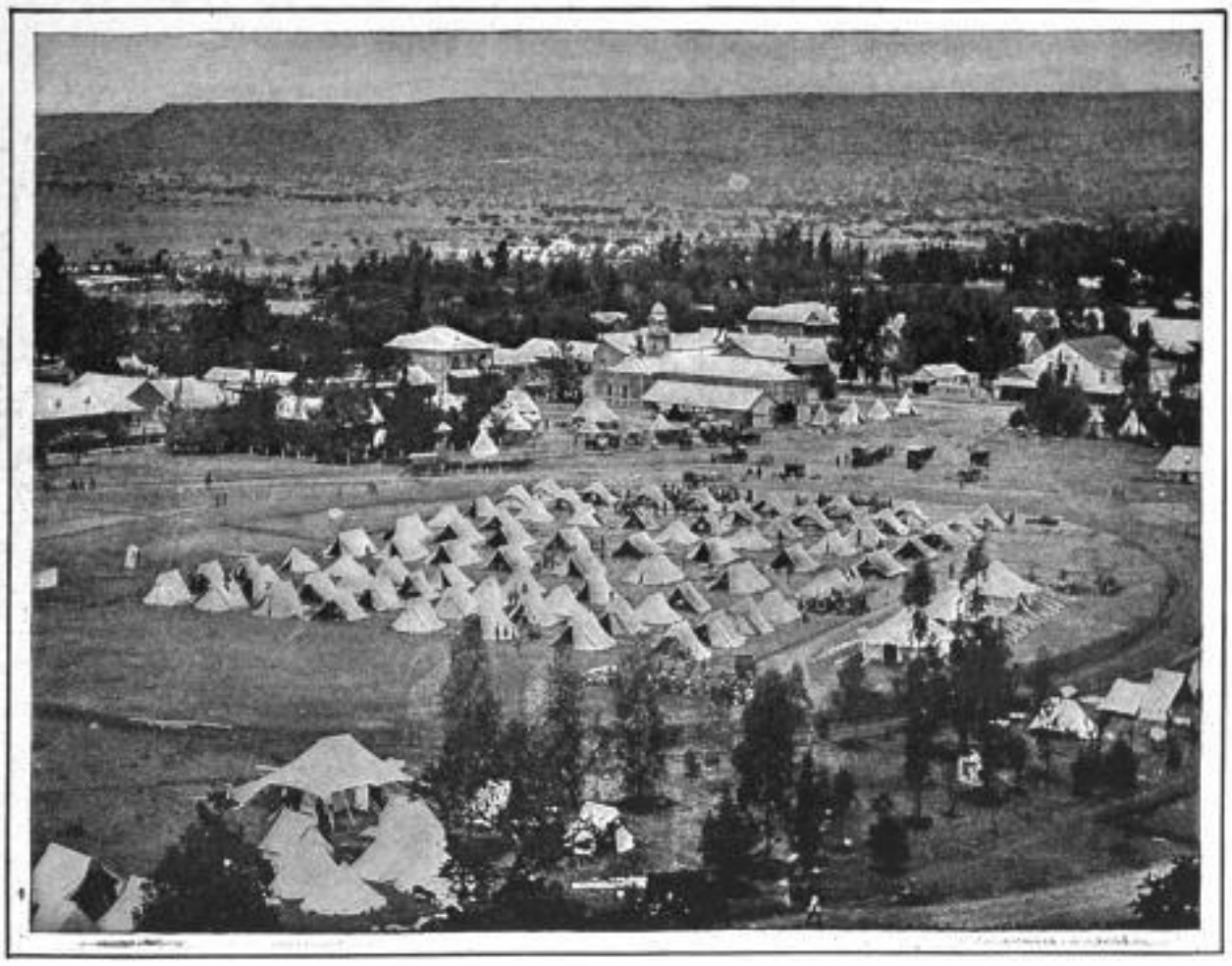
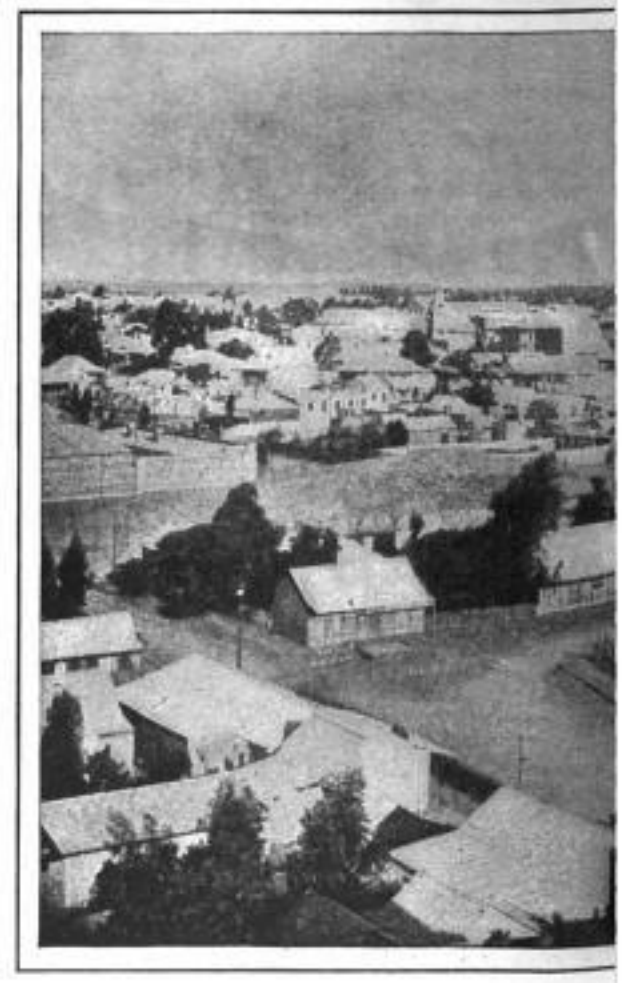
DISTINGUISHED ENGLISH GENERALS IN COMMAND AT THE OPENING OF THE BOER WAR.—THE REVERSES WITH WHICH THEY HAVE MET HAVE LED TO THE SENDING OF FIELD-MARSHAL LORD ROBERTS



THE BELEAGUERED ENGLISH GARRISON AT LADYSMITH—VIEW FROM THE ENGLISH HOSPITAL ON THE HILLSIDE.



KIMBERLEY, WHERE THE PLUCKY ENGLISH HA

MEN AND PLACES OF SPECIAL IN

THE BRAVE ENGLISH SOLDIERS WHO ARE LEADING THE FIGHTING, AND THE CEN

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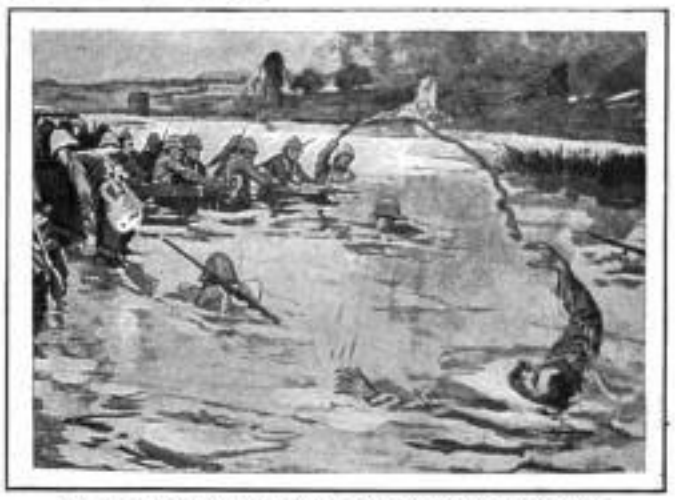
ID GENERAL LORD KITCHENER TO TAKE FULL COMMAND.

PRETORIA, THE CAPITAL OF THE TRANSVAAL REPUBLIC.

THE BRITISH CAMP AT ESTCOURT, FROM WHICH THE FIRST ADVANCE WAS MADE BY THE BRITISH.



FORDING THE SWIFT MODDER RIVER UNDER BOER FIRE.

THE ENGLISH HEADQUARTERS UNDER GENERAL GATACRE, AT MOLTENO.

E BEEN CLOSELY BESIEGED FOR MANY WEEKS.

THE MARKET SQUARE OF BLOEMFONTEIN, CAPITAL OF THE ORANGE FREE STATE.

LORENZO MARQUES, THE TOWN AT DELAGOA BAY, WHERE BOER SUPPLIES ARE BEING INTERCEPTED.

TEREST IN THE TRANSVAAL WAR.

RES OF INTEREST WHICH THE RESOLUTE BOERS ARE BESIEGING OR DEFENDING.

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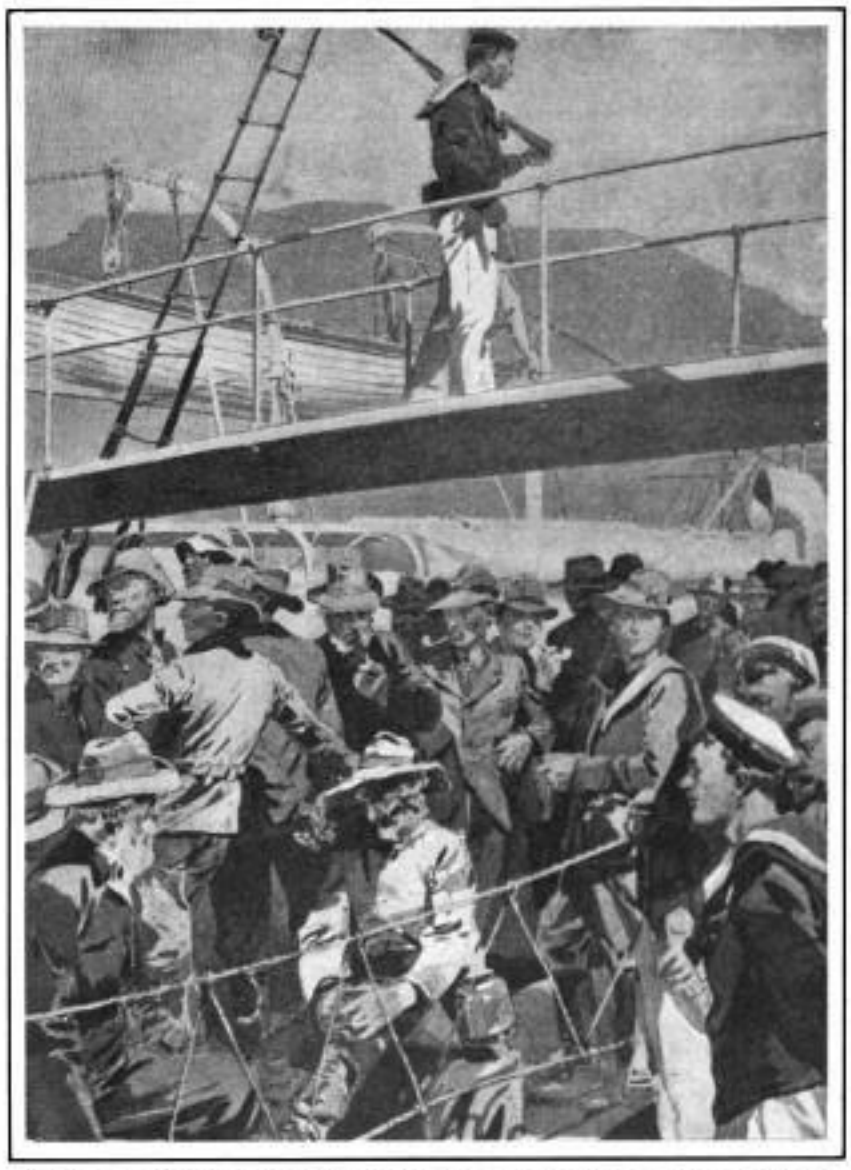


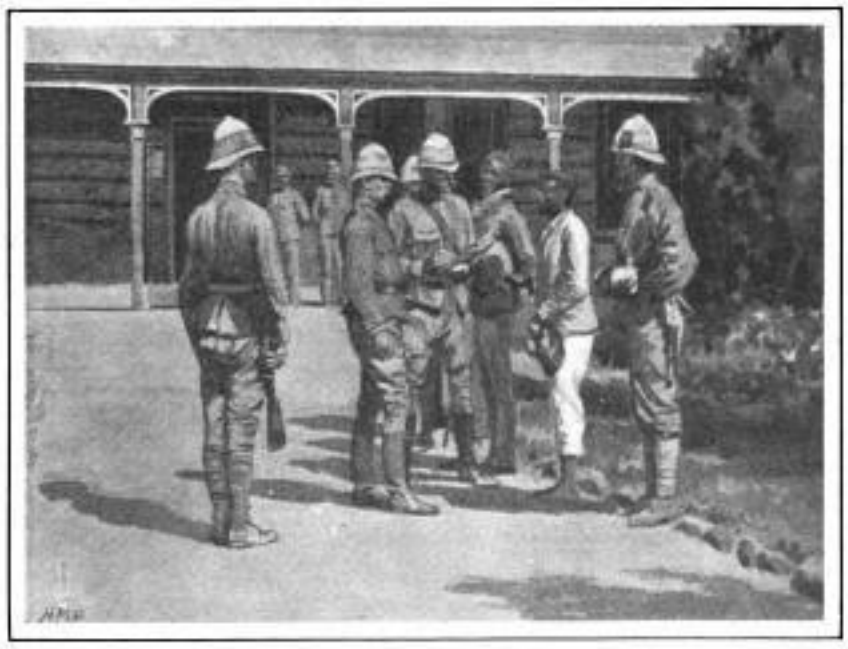
A GROUP OF CONTENTED BOER PRISONERS, PART OF A LOT OF TWO HUNDRED ON BOARD THE BRITISH SHIP "PENELOPE," AT CAPE TOWN.

TAKING WOUNDED BOER PRISONERS FROM LADYSMITH TO MARITZBURG.

TENDER CONVEYING BOER PRISONERS TO THE ENGLISH FLOATING PRISON AT CAPE TOWN.

MARCHING BOER PRISONERS INTO LADYSMITH.

BOERS ARRESTED NEAR ESTCOURT SUSPECTED OF TAMPERING WITH THE RAILWAY, FOR WHICH DEATH IS THE PENALTY.



KAFFIR SPIES ACCUSED OF BEING IN THE EMPLOY OF THE BOERS AND BROUGHT TO ENGLISH HEADQUARTERS AT ESTCOURT.

WOUNDED BOER PRISONERS BEING MARCHED INTO LADYSMITH.

THE BATTLE WITH THE BOERS.

DEFENDERS OF THE SOUTH AFRICAN REPUBLICS WOUNDED AND CAPTURED BY THE BRITISH FORCES.

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A PERFECT STOCK FOR

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Has become a fad and never did fashion set seal on practice more wholesome, because the South Pacific Coast is the most delightful of resorts.

The fad of the Santa Fe Route is to convince every man, woman and child going to California that it renders the most satisfactory service in every detail.

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CASH for acceptable ideas. State if patented. The Patent Record, Baltimore, Md.

HIS NEXT DAY'S WISDOM.

At the fork of the road, before choosing his track,
He will question and dally and wonder;
But when once in the wrong way, beyond going back,
He chafes to have made such a blunder.
At the hour of decision his cleverness flies,
But his next day's wisdom is always so wise.
—*Judge.*

THE WAY OF IT.

TEACHER (at mission-school)—"Mary, when you go home you must ask your mother to give you a clean frock to come to school in next time."

Mary (vastly surprised)—"But she can't, ma'am. This is sewed on for the winter."—*Judge.*

USE BROWN'S Camphorated Saponaceous DENTIFRICE for the TEETH. 25 cents a jar.

ADD twenty drops of Dr. Siegert's Angostura Bitters to every glass of water you drink.

THE musician or artist who buys a Sohmer Piano gets an instrument that is a work of art, and the result of many years' hard study and labor.

ABBOTT'S, the Original Angostura Bitters, made from the aromatic bark containing the bitter tonic principle so effective as a health-producer. Grocer and druggist.

COOK'S Imperial Extra Dry Champagne has stood the test for forty years. A trial case will explain the reason.

Advice to Mothers: MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

taken at night will make you feel right, act right and look right. They cure Constipation.

10 cents and 25 cents, at all drug stores.

Free Book to Men.

Send for my little book on Nature's Cure. It is written to encourage men who lack vigor, manly strength, etc. It describes my famous DR. SANDEN ELECTRIC BELT, with electric suspensory, the world's greatest home self-treatment for all results of youthful errors. Worn at night, it cures while you sleep. Over 7,000 gave testimony during 1899. No drugs to wreck the stomach. Write for above book to-day. Sent free in plain sealed envelope, or the Belt may be examined at my office. I answer all letters personally, and give the benefit of my 30 years' experience as a specialist without charge.

DR. L. W. SANDEN, 826 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

DR. F. WILHOFTS (ORIGINAL) LADY'S SYRINGE.

THE ONLY PERFECT VAGINAL SYRINGE. Its principle of action—that of **INJECTION and SUCTION**—ensures a thorough cleansing. ALL in one piece of best soft rubber; always ready for instant use. Our illustrated booklet, **"Useful Information for Women,"** free. **Goodyear Rubber Co., 757 Broadway, New York**

OPIUM and **Liquor Habit** cured in 10 to 20 days. **No pay till cured.** Write **DR. J. L. STEPHENS CO., Dept. I. 4, Lebanon, Ohio.**

$3 a Day Sure Send us your address and we will show you how to make $3 a day absolutely sure; we furnish the work and teach you free; you work in the locality where you live. Send us your address and we will explain the business fully; remember we guarantee a clear profit of $3 for every day's work, absolutely sure; write at once. **ROYAL MANUFACTURING CO., Box 24, DETROIT, MICH.**

Coe's Eczema Cure $1 at drug stores. The world's surest cure for all skin diseases. Samples Free by mail. **Coe Chem. Co., Cleveland, O.**

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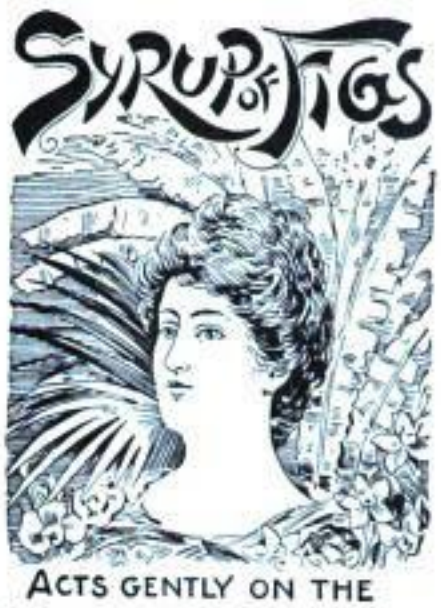
"ANTIQUES,"

a weekly illustrated journal for collectors of all kinds, the only one printed in the U. S. It contains considerable information of various orders. Office, 9 East 8th St., New York.



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KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS

CLEANSES THE SYSTEM EFFECTUALLY, DISPELS COLDS, HEADACHES & FEVERS

OVERCOMES HABITUAL CONSTIPATION PERMANENTLY

TO GET ITS BENEFICIAL EFFECTS.

BUY THE GENUINE—MAN'F'D BY

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

LOUISVILLE, KY. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. NEW YORK, N.Y.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS. PRICE 50c. PER BOTTLE.

STRENGTHENS SYSTEM BODY BRAIN and NERVES.

VIN MARIANI

(MARIANI WINE)

No other preparation has ever received so many voluntary testimonials from eminent people as the world-famous Mariani Wine.

Gives Appetite, Produces Refreshing Sleep, A Safeguard Against Mental Diseases.

For overworked men, delicate women, sickly children this healthful, invigorating and stimulating tonic has no equal.

Dose—A small wine-glass full three times a day.

Sold by all druggists. Refuse Substitutes.

Mariani & Co., 52 W. 15th st., New York, publish a handsome book of endorsements of Emperors, Empress, Princes, Cardinals, Archbishops and other distinguished personages. It is sent gratis and postpaid to all who write for it.

CURES BLOOD POISON

A trial treatment sent free to all who suffer with Blood Poison, mucous patches in the mouth, sore throat, copper colored spots, chancres, ulcerations, falling hair, etc.

Address, State Medical Institute, 500 Elektron Building, Fort Wayne, Ind., today for a free trial package.

ECZEMA CURE

A PURE MEDICINE FOR THE **Blood and Skin**

Cures Eczema, Salt Rheum, Itch and all Skin Diseases.

Sent by Express, "charges prepaid," on receipt of price if your druggist doesn't have it.

8 ozs $1. 16 ozs $1.50 Animal Lotion $1.

TRADE-MARK ON EVERY PACKAGE.

Eczema Cure Co., Rochester, N. Y.

A better Cocktail at home than is served over any bar in the World.

THE CLUB COCKTAILS

MANHATTAN, MARTINI, WHISKEY, HOLLAND GIN, TOM GIN, VERMOUTH and YORK.

We guarantee these Cocktails to be made of absolutely pure and well matured liquors and the mixing equal to the best cocktails served over any bar in the world. Being compounded in accurate proportions, they will always be found of uniform quality.

Connoisseurs agree that of two cocktails made of the same material and proportions the one which is aged must be the better.

Try our YORK Cocktail made without any sweetening—dry and delicious.

For Sale on the Dining and Buffet Cars of the principal railroads of the U. S.

AVOID IMITATIONS.

For Sale by all Druggists and Dealers.

G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO., Sole Props.,

39 Broadway, N. Y., Hartford, Conn. 20 Piccadilly, W. London, Eng.

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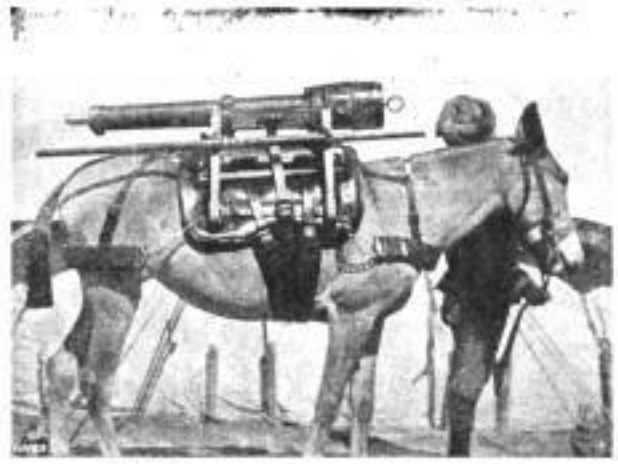
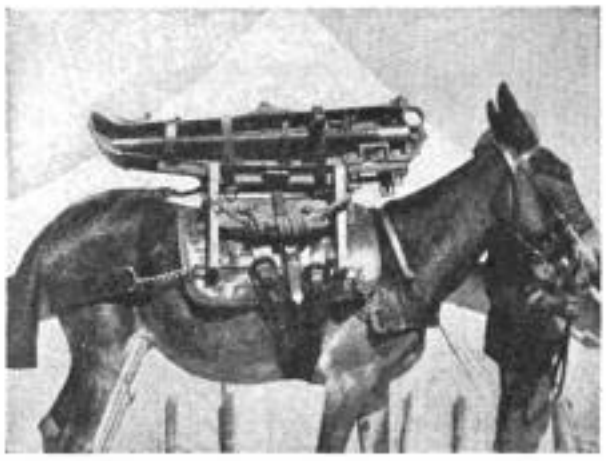
CARRYING THE GUN-WHEELS.



THE HEAVIEST PART OF THE GUN LOADED.

HOW THE BREECH OF THE GUN IS CARRIED.



HOW THE GUN-CARRIAGE IS CONVEYED.

The Mule and the Gun.

MOUNTAIN BATTERIES INGENIOUSLY PACKED ON MULES, AS THEY ARE USED IN THE SOUTH AFRICAN WAR.

THE mountain battery is neither a new nor a novel feature in army service, for it has figured largely in several wars of modern days where the scenes of action have been such as to call for it. The British have found it specially valuable in their various campaigns in the mountainous regions of upper India, and other European nations have adopted the idea, with various additions and modifications. The British have probably brought the mountain batteries to a higher degree of perfection than any other nation. One of the first and most serious reverses suffered by the British in the present war in South Africa was that which followed the fighting before Ladysmith on October 30th, and resulted in the capture by the Boers of two battalions of infantry and the Tenth Mountain Battery.

The illustrations given herewith, from *The Navy and Army Illustrated*, of London, show the Bombay Mountain Battery. Each mule has a military history, and all have earned medals for meritorious conduct in expeditions in the hill countries of India. They have carried their loads in the Grana campaign and in the famous march down the Bara valley. As operated in the British service, the mountain battery has six guns called screw guns—or, technically, 2.5 inch R. M. L. They fire a projectile weighing about eight pounds, and of various descriptions, viz., ring-shell, shrapnel, star, and case shot. Batteries are divided into three sections called right, centre, and left, each commanded by a subaltern and containing two subdivisions commanded by a havildar. A subdivision is a gun with all its attendant men, mules, and equipment.

The animals used for a reserve force are generally young mules, and are to replace casualties, either sick or killed, and they have no harness of their own. The first line consists of

THE MULE AND THE MOUNTAIN GUN.

the pioneers, first gun line, and first and second ammunition mules; the remainder are the relief line. The pioneer mule generally leads the battery over difficult ground, accompanied by any spare gunners there may be, who clear any obstacles which would impede the progress of the battery. The wheel follows him, carrying also the elevating gear between the axle, with a case-shot box and small-store box. Following him the three top loads, carriage, breech, and chase, each load being about 200 pounds. Being top loads, they are by far the most trying to the mules, as they necessitate tight girthing. Behind them come the first and second ammunition mules, carrying sixteen rounds each and an average load of about 370 pounds. The mules to carry these loads are necessarily fine animals, and cost about $150 each. They are various breeds, country-bred chiefly; but Italian, Persian, Afghan, and Cape mules are found in nearly every battery. The very big mules are often not so useful, and always cause more work, it is said, for the gunners to load, especially on a hillside.

A Magnificent Loving-cup.

A BEAUTIFUL AND APPROPRIATE GIFT TO PRESIDENT W. SEWARD WEBB, OF THE WAGNER COMPANY, FROM HIS FOUR THOUSAND EMPLOYÉS.

AN incident which recently occurred at Shelburne Farms, Vt., the home of Dr. W. Seward Webb, for many years the able and efficient president of the Wagner Palace Car Company, and now prominently connected with the executive management of the Pullman Company, is indicative of the high esteem in which he is held by the four thousand employés of his company, who were more or less directly under his personal supervision. A large delegation of these employés, headed by Mr. J. C. Yager, the popular general manager of the Wagner company, and including Colonel F. G. Smith, the efficient secretary to the president; E. Van Etten, general superintendent of the New York Central Railroad; R. T. McKeever, general passenger agent of the Rutland Railroad; the heads of departments, and a number of other prominent officials of the Wagner and the New York Central companies, presented as a testimonial from the employés of the company to Dr. Webb a massive solid silver loving-cup, perhaps the most ornate and costly testimonial of the kind ever made in this country. On the front of the cup is a fine portrait in relief of Dr. Webb, and above each handle stands a figure of Mercury, the symbol of the Wagner company. On the cup is delineated the progress of the company from its organization. The beautiful gift was a surprise to the recipient, but he was equal to the occasion and entertained his guests most hospitably, and afterward took them in carriages over the extensive Shelburne Farms. The Burlington (Vt.) *Free Press* fittingly characterizes the gift as "the spontaneous and simultaneous expression of the appreciation of an army of employés, all of whom have learned to recognize in Dr. Webb a square, manly, honorable, and kindly superior officer." As such, the gift, aside from its great intrinsic worth, must always possess inestimable value.

DR. WEBB'S MASSIVE LOVING-CUP.
Photograph by Wilhelm.

For the Paris Exposition.

A SCULPTOR QUIETLY AT WORK, IN THE BASEMENT OF THE NATIONAL CAPITOL, ON BUSTS OF MCKINLEY AND HOBART.

FAR down in the basement of the Capitol building at Washington a sculptor has been silently working for more than a month. His studio is one of the unoccupied store-rooms, just across the hall from the comfortably-furnished quarters of the minor Senate committees. The work this sculptor is now engaged upon will, without doubt, attract as much attention this year at the Paris Exposition as will any Uncle Sam sends over there, for it consists of two heroic busts—one of President McKinley, and the other of the late Vice-President.

The sculptor is Ferdinand E. Leimer, a man who has just passed his thirtieth year. His work is clever enough, however, to have procured for him this order from Commissioner-General Peck. Mr. Leimer is one of those peculiarly successful modern types styled self-made. When just entering his teens he came to America from Germany. He was obliged to make a serious effort to obtain an art education. His ambition to become a sculptor never abated in the least, and with his small savings he managed, at night, to take an art course at Chicago and, later, one in New York. The building of the Congressional Library gave him a slight opportunity to display his capabilities, though the work assigned to him was more or less mechanical. He modeled a great deal of the interior decorations in the way of shields, flowers, and general rococo designs, including the decorations surrounding Pratt's "Seasons." The portrait of the late Colonel William G. Moore, formerly chief of the police department of Washington, and that of ex-Senator Mantle, of Montana, made a year ago, attracted the attention of those who recognized talent, and, as a result, Mr. Leimer secured his present commission.

The portrait of the President is striking, although Mr. McKinley was able to give the young sculptor but two sittings of

SCULPTOR LEIMER IN HIS SECRET STUDIO.

only twenty minutes each. The President has seen the bust in its present almost finished state, and has expressed himself as very much gratified with it.

The portrait of the late Vice-President is just about started, but the sketch is very strong and the likeness promises to equal that of the chief executive. One thing greatly favoring Mr. Leimer in the portrait of the former Vice-President is the fact that he had several opportunities of talking with the distinguished man, and the young sculptor seems to have the faculty of recalling all of Mr. Hobart's characteristics.

The work is being done close to the Senate chamber and committee-rooms in order to better facilitate the criticisms of the Senators who knew the original so well. The bronze casts will be made some time in January, and they will be shipped to Paris by February 1st.

This is, in all probability, the first notification the public has received of the important work which daily progresses in a quiet basement-room in the Capitol.

HENRY RUSSELL WRAY.

Looks into New Books.

THE lately-published announcement that the Hon. Ernest Crosby, of New York, had abandoned his law practice because he found it inconsistent with his belief in the doctrine of non-resistance as taught by Count Tolstoi, will prepare the reading public to understand and appreciate more clearly Mr. Crosby's volume of verse which has just appeared, under the title, "Plain Talk in Psalm and Parable. (Small, Maynard & Company, Boston.) The volume opens with a dedicatory poem addressed to Tolstoi, of whom Mr. Crosby has been for some time a sincere and earnest apostle. The writer's feeling in this relation may be judged, perhaps, from this stanza selected from the poem:

> Hail, Tolstoi, bold, archaic shape,
> Rude pattern of the man to be,
> From 'neath whose rugged trails escape
> Hints of a manhood fair and free.

As for the contents of the volume in general, it may be said that they fully justify the title "Plain Talk," whatever may be thought of their excellence from a purely literary point of view. Those who look to poetry chiefly for a combination of soft and melodious sounds with tender and dreamy sentiment will be disappointed in the book. The poems for the most part are not melodious, and none is sentimental. But the same thing might be said of Walt Whitman's verse, which Mr. Crosby's often resembles both in its structure and in its thought. The evils that afflict modern society, the oppression of the rich, the sorrows and wrongs of the poor, the pathos, the needs of suffering and dying humanity—these are the things which find clear, strong, earnest, and persuasive utterance in Mr. Crosby's more or less rugged lines. The work will command the respect and attention of thinking men and women, even where it fails to persuade them of the soundness of the doctrines held forth.

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FIFTY-FIFTH ANNUAL STATEMENT

NEW-YORK LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,

Nos. 346 & 348 BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY.

JOHN A. McCALL, - - - - - - President.

BALANCE SHEET, JANUARY 1st, 1900.

ASSETS.

United States, State, City, County and other Bonds (cost value $138,312,584), market value, Dec. 31, 1899	$144,528,785
Bonds and Mortgages (715 first liens)	36,297,517
Real Estate (72 pieces, including twelve office buildings)	17,082,000
Loans to Policy-holders on their policies as security (legal value thereof, $18,000,000)	11,557,714
Deposits in Trust Companies and Banks, at interest	10,050,049
Stocks of Banks, Trust Companies, etc. ($3,556,232 cost value), market value, Dec. 31, 1899	5,955,500
Loans on Stocks and Bonds (market value $4,177,523)	3,278 450
Quarterly and Semi Annual Premiums not yet due, reserve charged in Liabilities	2,254,390
Premiums in transit, reserve charged in Liabilities	2,206,423
Premium Notes on policies in force (Legal Reserve to secure same, $3,400,000)	1,850,404
Interest and Rents due and accrued	1,389,116
TOTAL ASSETS	**$236,450,348**

LIABILITIES.

Policy Reserve (per certificate of New York Insurance Department), Dec. 31, 1899		$192,024,281
All other Liabilities: Policy Claims, Annuities, Endowments, etc. awaiting presentment for payment		2,990,583
Additional Policy Reserve voluntarily set aside by the Company.		**3,507,699**
Accumulated Surplus Funds, voluntarily reserved and set aside by the Company, to provide Dividends payable to policy-holders during 1900, and in subsequent years—		
FIRST—(Payable to Policy-holders in 1900):		
To holders of Accumulation Policies, the period of which matures in 1900	$2,178,107	
To holders of Annual Dividend Policies	594,194	
To holders of 5 Year Dividend Policies	125,384	
TOTAL IN 1900	$2,897,685	
SECOND—(Payable to Policy-holders, subsequent to 1900, as the periods mature):		
To holders of 20-Year Period Policies	17,583,264	
To holders of 15-Year Period Policies	7,323,811	
To holders of 10-Year Period Policies	577,637	
To holders of 5-Year Dividend Policies	479,965	
Aggregate		**28,862,362**
Other funds for all other contingencies		**9,065,423**
TOTAL LIABILITIES		**$236,450,348**

CASH INCOME, 1899.

New Premiums (Annuities, $1,517,928)	$10,356,887	
Renewal Premiums	31,781,615	
TOTAL PREMIUMS		$42,138,502
Interest on:		
Bonds	$6,121,503	
Mortgages	1,862,836	
Loans to Policy-holders, secured by reserves on policies	736,406	
Other securities	376,725	
Rents received	890,805	
Dividends on Stocks	244,486	
TOTAL INTEREST, RENTS, &c.		10,232,761
TOTAL INCOME		**$52,371,263**

EXPENDITURES, 1899.

Paid for Losses, Endowments and Annuities	$16,022,766
Paid for Dividends and Surrender Values	6,184,209
Commissions and all other payments to agents ($4,628,069) on New Business of $202,309,080; Medical Examiners' Fees, and Inspection of Risks ($527,799)	5,155,868
Home and Branch Office Expenses, Taxes, Advertising, Equipment Account, Telegraph, Postage, Commissions on $859,562,905 of Old Business, and Miscellaneous Expenditures	5,382,527
Balance—Excess of Income over Expenditures for year	19,625,893
TOTAL EXPENDITURES AND BALANCE	**$52,371,263**

INSURANCE ACCOUNT,

ON THE BASIS OF PAID-FOR BUSINESS ONLY.

	Number of Policies.	Amount.
In Force, December 31, 1898	373,934	$944,021,120
New Insurance Paid-for, 1899	99,357	202,309,080
Old Insurances revived and increased, 1899	1,116	2,873,077
TOTAL PAID-FOR BUSINESS	**474,407**	**$1,149,203,277**
DEDUCT TERMINATIONS:		
By Death, Maturity, Surrender, Expiry, etc.	36,631	87,331,292
Paid-for Business in Force December 31, 1899	**437,776**	**$1,061,871,985**
Gain in 1899	63,842	$117,850,865

COMPARISON FOR EIGHT YEARS.

(1891-1899.)

	Dec. 31st, 1891.	Dec. 31st, 1899.	Gain in Eight Years.
Assets	$125,947,290	$236,450,348	$110,503,058
Income	31,854,194	52,371,263	20,517,069
Dividends of Year to Policy-holders	1,260,340	2,768,748	1,508,408
Total Payments of Year to Policy-holders	12,671,491	22,206,977	9,535,486
Number of Policies in Force	182,803	437,776	254,973
Insurance in Force, premiums paid	$575,689,649	$1,061,871,985	$486,182,336

Certificate of Superintendent of State of New York Insurance Department.

Albany, January 4th, 1900.

I, LOUIS F. PAYN, Superintendent of Insurance of the State of New York, do hereby certify that the NEW-YORK LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, of the City of New York, in the State of New York, A MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY having no Capital Stock, is duly authorized to transact the business of Life Insurance in this State.

I FURTHER CERTIFY that, in accordance with the provisions of Section Eighty-four of the Insurance Law of the State of New York, I have caused the policy obligations of the said Company outstanding on the 31st day of December, 1899, to be valued as per the Combined Experience Table of Mortality, at four per cent. interest, and I certify the same to be $192,024,281.

I FURTHER CERTIFY that the admitted Assets are

$236,450,348.

The general Liabilities, $2,990,583. The Net Policy Reserve, as calculated by this Department, $192,024,281, making the Total Liabilities per State Laws,

$195,014,864.

The additional Policy Reserve voluntarily set aside by the Company,

$3,507,699.

The Accumulated Surplus Funds voluntarily reserved and set aside by the Company to provide dividends payable to policy-holders in 1900, and in subsequent years,

$28,862,362.

Other funds for all other contingencies,

$9,065,422.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, I have hereunto subscribed my name and caused my official seal to be affixed at the City of Albany, the day and year first above written.

Louis F. Payn

Superintendent of Insurance.

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HER FIRST RIDE.
"Oh, this is heavinkly—perfectly heavinkly."

Established 1823.

WILSON WHISKEY.

That's All!

THE WILSON DISTILLING CO.,
Baltimore Md.

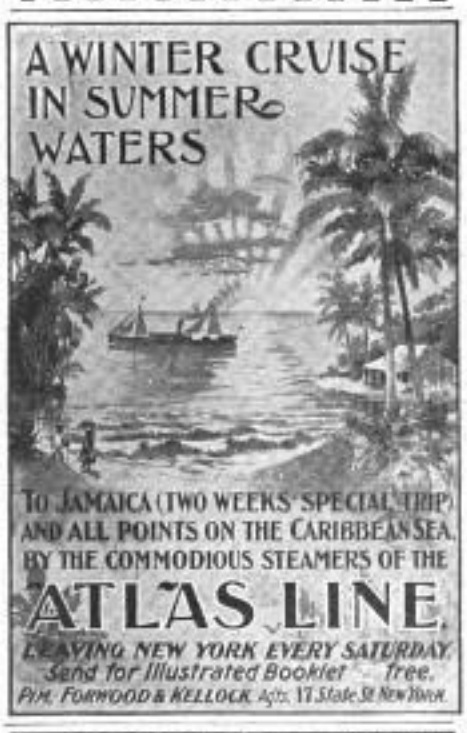
"A Perfect Food"
"Preserves Health"
"Prolongs Life"

BAKER'S BREAKFAST COCOA

"Known the world over. . . . Received the highest indorsements from the medical practitioner, the nurse, and the intelligent housekeeper and caterer."—*Dietetic and Hygienic Gazette.*

Walter Baker & Co. Ltd.
DORCHESTER, MASS.
Established 1780.

Trade-Mark on Every Package



MORPHINE Easy Home Cure. Painless. Permanent. We will send anyone addicted to **Opium, Morphine, Laudanum,** or other drug habit, **trial treatment, free of charge,** of the most remarkable remedy ever discovered. Contains **Great Vital Principle** heretofore unknown. **Refractory Cases** solicited. Confidential correspondence invited from all, especially **physicians.** ST. JAMES SOCIETY, 130 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

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and
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Beeman's
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Cures Indigestion and Sea-sickness.
All Others Are Imitations.

PARALYSIS Locomotor Ataxia conquered at last. Doctors puzzled. Specialists amazed at recovery of patients thought incurable by **DR. CHASE'S BLOOD AND NERVE FOOD.** Write me about your case. Advice and proof of cures Free. DR. CHASE, 224 N. 10th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

GRAPHOPHONES. **ONE DOLLAR** per week. Membership in our club entitles you to a talking-machine worth for $1 per week. If you own a machine, our **RECORD EXCHANGE** plan will interest you. For particulars, address "**The Graphophone Club,**" 110 Fifth Ave., New York.

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ACTIVE MEN

who can't make time for luncheon without missing an engagement will find that a cup of LIEBIG COMPANY'S EXTRACT OF BEEF can be made in one moment, which will renew the strength and vitality and prevent exhaustion. Keep a jar in your office. It will save your health.

Genuine with this signature in blue: J. v. Liebig

FOR MEN OF BRAINS
Cortez CIGARS
—MADE AT KEY-WEST—

These Cigars are manufactured under the most favorable climatic conditions and from the mildest blends of Havana tobacco. If we had to pay the imported cigar tax our brands would cost double the money. Send for Booklet and Samples.
CORTEZ CIGAR CO., KEY WEST.

52 Gold and Prize Medals Awarded for Excellence.

XMAS 1899. NEW YEAR 1900.

JOHN DEWAR & SONS, Ltd., Distillers,
PERTH, Scotland. LONDON, England.

Dewar's Scotch Whisky

Robbie Burns Jug, $2.00.
Cash or Postal Order. Express Prepaid.

These Jugs are handsome specimens of the famous English Doulton Ware, and make a very attractive addition to the sideboard. They contain **Dewar's Special Old Scotch Whisky,** remarkable for Aroma, Purity, and the Mellowness which age alone can give, distilled from the finest Malted Barley procurable. *Send for Catalogue No. B.*

FRED'K GLASSUP, Sole U. S. Agent.
JOHN DEWAR & SONS, Ltd.,
(Dept. P.) 89 West 24th St., New York, N. Y.

Sphinx Jug, $2.00.
Cash or Postal Order. Express Prepaid.

25 PER CENT. IMMEDIATE PROFIT.
Large Annual Dividends.
Rapid Increase of Principal.

THE ALABAMA VINEYARD COMPANY

is one of the strongest financial institutions engaged in Southern development; has a capital stock of $1,500,000, and is incorporated under the laws of the State of Alabama. It owns and controls 60,000 acres of the most desirable fruit and trucking lands in Northern Alabama, together with hotels, wineries and fruit properties aggregating in value over $1,000,000.

The Company was organized for the purpose of developing the upland section of Alabama in the lines of fruit culture and truck farming, and believes that any development enterprise, to be successful, should be backed with an abundance of capital, with men of national reputation at its head, and further, to be a permanent success, the enterprise should be profitable to the investor as well as to the stockholders of the Company, and this plan will be strictly adhered to in the conduct of its business.

The officers and directors of the Company are:

HON. JAS. A. ROBERTS, Ex-Comptroller State of New York.
HON. D. L. RUSSELL, Governor of North Carolina.
HON. WM. E. KISSELBURGH, Ex-Deputy Attorney-General, State of New York.
HON. A. J. DITTENHOEFER, of Dittenhoefer, Gerber & James, Attorneys.
HON. W. J. MORGAN, Comptroller State of New York.
HON. JOHN WOODWARD, Justice Supreme Court, New York.
C. F. COOK, formerly of Cook, Lyman & Selxas, Chicago, Ill.
COL. THOS. J. ANDERSON, Cuban Pan-American Express Co.

The Common Stock of the Company offered to Investors for a limited time only at

$4.50 PER SHARE, PAR VALUE $10,

FULL PAID AND NON-ASSESSABLE.

Accepted in the purchase of fruit farms of the Company at an advance of 25 per cent., or $5 63 per share.

The present earnings of the Company, as evidenced by the report of CHARLES B. PFHALER, Special State Inspector of Building and Loan Associations, who has made an examination of the accounts of the Company, are equivalent to about 2½ per cent. per month, or 30 per cent. per annum, so that purchases of the Common Stock made now would pay a rate of interest in dividends many times the amount that could be secured by any ordinary investment or savings bank, and the stock can be exchanged for land at any time within one year at an advance of 25 per cent. if desired.

Illustrated Pamphlets, Prospectus, Subscription Blanks mailed on application.

The ALABAMA VINEYARD COMPANY.

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BUSINESS CHANCES FOR AMERICANS IN CHINA, THE WORLD'S GREATEST KLONDIKE.
ILLUSTRATED ARTICLE.

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LESLIE'S WEEKLY
ILLUSTRATED

VOL. XC.—No. 2316
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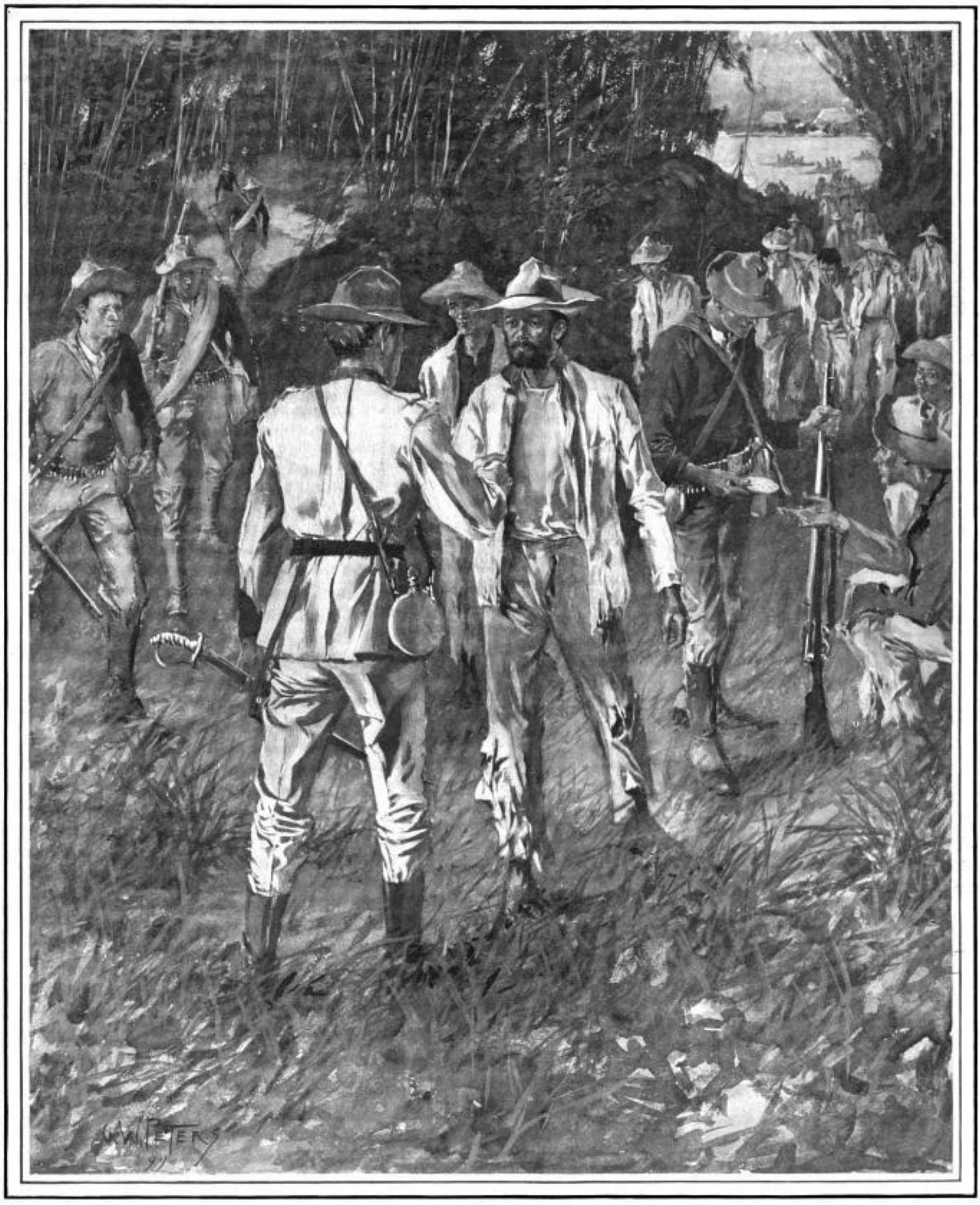

THE MARVELOUS ESCAPE OF LIEUTENANT GILLMORE AND HIS ASSOCIATES.

THE LAST AMERICAN PRISONERS IN THE HANDS OF THE FILIPINOS REACH THE AMERICAN LINES, RAGGED, EXHAUSTED, AND STARVING.
L. ARTIST IN

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LESLIE'S WEEKLY.

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SATURDAY, JANUARY 27, 1900.

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"Business Chances in Manila."

LESLIE'S WEEKLY has arranged with H. Irving Hancock, its special correspondent in the Philippines, for a series of four articles on "Business Chances in Manila," written from the standpoint of an observant, sagacious, and conservative journalist. These articles are full of sound advice for those who contemplate a visit to Manila to seek opportunities for investment or speculation. Mr. Hancock points out the best available openings for men and women, the difficulties to be avoided, and the advantages to be sought. The series will be of practical interest and of great value. The first article will appear in our issue of next week, and will be entitled "Sound and Timely Advice to Those Who Think of Going to the Philippines."

The "Open Door" Not Enough.

THE astonishing statements of China's enormous undeveloped wealth and its tremendous trade possibilities printed in this issue will be a revelation to the United States. The more we learn of the ancient empire the more apparent it becomes that it offers us the greatest foreign trade the world has ever known. Senator Beveridge, in his magnificent oration on the Philippines, called attention to its wonderful value. Altogether too little attention has been paid on this side of the Atlantic to the determined effort of the McKinley administration at Washington to secure an "open door" to China's enormous trade. On the other side of the Atlantic it is recognized as the greatest of all commercial questions.

Our demand for the "open door" brought consternation to the Powers that have been planning the partition of the empire and the appropriation of its markets. They have assented to our demand, but we must not let this lead us into believing that they have abandoned plans so long contemplated. The promise of the "open door" is made but to be broken when any one of the Powers feels strong enough to do so. They have wrung too many rich concessions from the unwilling government at Peking to accept simply the result of open competition. It shows how little we understand the situation when we satisfy ourselves with their written assurances that they will respect our treaty rights and observe the "open door."

China's foreign trade last year amounted to over $250,000,000. Of this amount we secured only $33,000,000, or about thirteen per cent. The reason for this is that Americans are the only people who are forced to compete for trade in the open market without the assistance of their government. Not a single substantial concession has been secured in China by Americans. Our government expects its citizens to go to China and secure valuable contracts and concessions by virtue of their ability to make the lowest bids and do the best work. Other governments have compelled the Chinese to grant concessions upon terms dictated by themselves under threats of the seizure of ports or territory.

Every aggression of the competing Powers has been for the purpose of securing new plums for distribution among their favored citizens. Under such conditions Americans have had absolutely no chance, nor shall we have until our government is prepared to protect China from the demands and threats of others, and to guarantee her territorial integrity. We must act at once. A year, a month, may be too late, for Russia is knocking at the gates of Peking. Japan sees the danger, but is too weak to act alone. England sees it, but her hands are full. Germany and France see it and are trying to save a moiety for themselves. We alone refuse to see the danger—we, who have the most at stake and the most to lose.

We must demand that the government at Peking, whose mysterious head is imprisoned within the purple walls of the forbidden city, be relieved from the pressure and coercion to which it has been subjected, and that China's great concessions be open to free competition. The timid need not fear; it will not be necessary to fight. Our demand will have the support of every Power but one, and when it is made the Russian bear will withdraw his claws, thankful for what he secured before the American eagle awoke. Our trade in China is already sufficient to offer an extremely profitable business to an American bank with headquarters in Shanghai and branches in Tien-Tsin, Chefoo, and Hong-Kong. With the developing of our trade and the financing of Chinese railroads, such a bank would become one of the greatest financial institutions of the world.

The Chinese are suspicious of interpreters, and will always trade more quickly with one who can negotiate in their own language. In many of our missionaries' sons we have a large number of young men knowing the peculiarities of the people and having a perfect knowledge of the language. They ought to be particularly valuable to us in our efforts to secure the Chinese market.

Too great credit cannot be given to President McKinley's administration for the step which it has taken to secure an "open door" to China's trade. It is a step that indicates the greatest statesmanship and foresight. Let us arouse ourselves. From our position in the Philippines we can look over into the "promised land" of the commercial world. Its possession will make us the paramount commercial Power and bring us riches beyond the dream of nations. Shall we go down and possess China, or shall we wander yet forty years in the wilderness?

Millions for Education.

AN observant and impartial Englishman, himself a distinguished educator, not long ago pointed out that the educational institutions of America were much more highly favored than similar institutions elsewhere, because of the magnificent gifts they received from men of wealth. Neither England nor Germany, it was said, with all their famous schools of learning, could show anything to compare with the lavishing of our gifts upon education.

Events of the past year have gone far to confirm the noble pre-eminence thus accorded to the United States. The year 1899 was without precedent or parallel in respect to the beneficence shown toward our educational institutions. The amount donated or bequeathed to the universities, colleges, and academies during the year aggregated no less than $55,581,817, these gifts coming from thirty-four persons in amounts ranging from $100,000 to $28,000,000. This showing is certainly one in which every intelligent American may take a just pride, and it ought to have its effect in dispelling the foolish and unjust prejudice in some quarters against the accumulators and possessors of wealth.

When to these gifts for educational purposes are added the $2,961,283 given to churches in this country during 1899, the $13,036,676 to charities, and the $5,012,400 to libraries, we have still further reason for congratulation. The republic cannot be retrograding, as some would have us believe, when so many of its citizens care enough about the welfare of their fellow-men to bestow such generous gifts as these.

But if 1899 surpassed all previous years in the total of the gifts received for the cause of education, this closing year of the century promises to make a still more brilliant record. We have taken some pains to note the bequests and endowments made thus far in the year for the purposes named, and the sums already aggregate a magnificent total. It seems almost as if the happy possessors of great fortunes in America had been engaged since the present year opened in a noble rivalry in the matter of conferring great and lasting benefits upon their less fortunate fellow-men.

Chicago University was one of the first institutions to profit. On New Year's day it received an addition of $1,000,000 to its endowment fund from Mr. John D. Rockefeller, to whom it was already indebted for many millions. Since that date Oberlin College has been the recipient of $60,000 from Mr. L. H. Severance, a business associate of Mr. Rockefeller. Tufts College has come into possession of $50,000 from Mr. Walter Scott Dickson; the University of Wyoming has been made the owner of six blocks of valuable land adjacent to its grounds, the gift of President Burt, of the Union Pacific; Mr. Aaron French, a Pittsburg capitalist, has added to previous donations to the Georgia School of Technology the sum of $3,500 for a special purpose; Harvard College has benefited to the extent of $10,000 from the estate of Mrs. Mary Weld, and has received $100,000 by bequest from Caroline Brewer Croft, this amount to be spent in the investigation of the disease of cancer. Syracuse University has also been still further enriched by two substantial gifts since the year began, one of $40,000 from Mrs. Willard Ives, of Watertown, N. Y., to endow a chair of the English Bible, and $25,000 from the estate of the late Erastus F. Holden, of Syracuse, to endow a chair of astronomy.

For educational work other than that of colleges and universities, we have the munificent gift of $300,000 made by Mr. Andrew Carnegie to enable the trustees of Cooper Union, in New York, to maintain a day school in addition to the night school of mechanic arts, to which Messrs. Abram S. Hewitt and Edward Cooper have since added $200,000, making a round half-million dollars for the purpose. Somewhat distinct from all these in its specific aims was the princely gift of $2,000,000 announced from Professor J. A. Munyon, of Philadelphia, for the erection and maintenance of a school for dependent girls, to be located near that city.

We thus have a total of cash gifts to American educational institutions aggregating $3,788,500, from eleven individuals, all recorded within the first ten days of the new year, to which doubtless other large sums might be added which have escaped our notice. We have made no attempt at a complete record. All this beneficence, too, is for the spread of education among the people and not for the benefit of a favored few. It is by such uses that the accumulation of wealth finds its largest and noblest justification. Such institutions as Cooper Union, Pratt Institute, and Girard College, made possible only by the generosity and philanthropic spirit of the possessors of great riches, are a perpetual protest against the senseless and indiscriminate denunciation of men who have the energy and ability to accumulate great fortunes.

How Experience Teaches.

COTTON, more than anything else, made South Carolina a persistent advocate of free trade, and it will not be surprising if cotton, within a few years, should make South Carolina a protection State. The cotton planters of South Carolina fifty years ago thought the quickest way to make money was by raising cotton, selling it to the English manufacturer, and paying him a handsome profit on the finished goods which they imported. But South Carolina has discovered at last that there is a profit not only in raising and selling cotton, but also in manufacturing and selling cotton goods, and Governor McSweeney, in his recent annual message, declared that South Carolina would soon be able to manufacture all the cotton that she grows, as well as a good deal of the crop grown in adjoining States. All over the South cotton-mills are springing up and the industry is phenomenally profitable. It is natural, therefore, that the cotton manufacturers of South Carolina should stand in line with those of New England in opposition to the free importation of cotton goods. They realize the justice of the contention that the English manufacturer competing with the American mill-owner should pay his part of the burden of supporting our government. Theory is all very well, but experience is the best teacher, and before its practical lessons theories fade away like the mists of the morning. The late Henry W. Grady, one of the most giftel and polished statesmen that the South has produced, said to the writer, two years before that great Georgia editor died, that the South was by nature destined to advocate protection and that Grover Cleveland was the last strong opponent of the protective principle who would ever receive the support of the solid South. That prediction is being rapidly verified.

The Plain Truth.

A good deal of fun is being poked at some of the irregular troops which Great Britain has been sending to South Africa. The London newspapers remark that some of the volunteers from the city are including in their army outfits such things as air-pillows, cork mattresses, canvas buckets, water-filters, boxes of candles, pajamas, clothes-brushes, and writing portfolios. Imagine the American volunteers in the Philippines burdened with such impedimenta! How they would be laughed at! Imagine the sharpshooting Boers, secure in their trenches, being besieged by an army accoutred with towels, pajamas, filters, and canvas bath-tubs!

Sound-money bills are now before both houses of Congress, and the country is awaiting the outcome with greater interest than appears on the surface. The hope and expectation has been that the differences between the House and Senate bills would be promptly harmonized, and that a long and fruitless discussion would be avoided. Pride of opinion or precedence might well be sacrificed at such a juncture. Nothing could be worse for the prosperous condition of the country than a stubborn fight in Congress over the currency bills. If the advocates of an honest-money standard cannot reconcile their little differences and agree among themselves, their conduct will revive the hopes of those who oppose the gold standard and who are willing, regardless of consequences, to renew the agitation of the silver question.

One of the astute members of the National Republican Committee, Mr. Henry C. Payne, of Wisconsin, says if New York Republicans do not get together, reconcile their differences, and agree upon some one man for the Vice-Presidential nomination this honor will go to a Western State. Secretary Root has taken himself out of the contest. Ex-Secretary Bliss is impassive and possibly receptive. Lieutenant-Governor Woodruff is hot after the honor, and ex-Governor Black a possible dark horse, if he would accept as a compromise candidate. Governor Roosevelt would be acceptable to the administration, but he refuses to consider the matter. The situation is interesting, for if Lieutenant-Governor Woodruff should secure the nomination for the Vice-Presidency in 1900 it would make him eligible, possibly, for the Presidency in 1904, and certainly for the Vice-Presidency again in that year. But Governor Roosevelt's friends are expecting that he himself will be the Republican candidate for President in 1904, and two New-Yorkers, obviously, could not go on the ticket. Woodruff in 1904, therefore, makes Roosevelt impossible in 1904, and some of the latter's friends are striving, in consequence, either to make Woodruff's nomination for the Vice-Presidency impossible, or to induce the Governor to accept the honor himself and thus efface Woodruff from the contest. At this juncture the unfortunate factional division which has been created against the protest of the Republican organization by the relentless opposition of Governor Roosevelt to the retention of Insurance Superintendent Payn, opens the one gleam of hope which the Democracy in the State, and possibly in the nation, is able to see.

In spite of the difficulties in South Africa, Englishmen are still taking a deep interest in the recovery of the America's Cup, and we find that the London *Yachtsman* has recently reprinted the illustrated article captioned "Why the *Shamrock* Lost," which was written for LESLIE'S WEEKLY by Stimson Jarvis. While referring in a leading editorial to its reprint of the article, the *Yachtsman* went off on its own account to handle Hogarth without gloves, and gave the skipper of the *Shamrock* a dressing-down which seemed to indicate an English necessity of finding a scapegoat somewhere. There was nothing in our article to suggest that Hogarth was to blame for the *Shamrock's* final defeat. On the contrary, the variety of expert opinion which was there collected showed that no one knew with certainty where the real defect was. Hogarth refused to say what he thought was wrong in the model. He said: "That is for yacht-designers to discuss. I am not a yacht-designer. My place is to do the best possible with any boat that is placed in my hands to sail, and that's what I did with the *Shamrock*. If she did not sail as close to the wind as the *Columbia* it was because she could not be made to." It might be a good thing for Hogarth if he would come out and say just what he thought about the real defects of the last challenger. It is wholly unproved that he was at fault, yet it is a fact that a large number of Englishmen seem inclined to place the blame on him. He is not paid to bear the weight of Fife's blunders, nor is there any code of yachting etiquette which forces one man to be sacrificed to save another. If Hogarth knows, or thinks he knows, the real defect in the *Shamrock*, he owes it to himself and to his standing in his profession as a yacht-skipper to come out and explain.

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PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

—A BRIGHT and promising life went out when Lieutenant Ward Cheney fell in battle in the Philippines on January 7th, slain by an insurgent bullet. He was only twenty-four years of age, only recently graduated from college with the highest honors, and fresh from a chosen calling where he had every promise of a brilliant and successful career. The Cheney home is at South Manchester, Conn. Colonel F. W. Cheney, the father of Ward, is a veteran of the Civil War, and when our war with Spain broke out he sent four of his sons to the front, one of whom, Austin Cheney, left his class in Yale College to join the Yale Battery. Ward was then on the staff of the Hartford *Courant*, having decided to enter the newspaper profession immediately on his graduation from Yale in 1896. During his undergraduate days he was the editor of the Yale *Daily News*, and was one of the most popular men in the university. His unusual ability and strength of character gained for him a commission as lieutenant when he offered his services to the government in 1898, and his record in the service from that time to the end was of the highest character. He is said to be the eighth Yale man who has lost his life in the war in the Philippines. He was a member of the Fourth Infantry under General Wheaton, and was engaged with a force of the enemy near Imus when he met his death.

LIEUTENANT WARD CHENEY, KILLED BY THE FILIPINOS.
Photograph by Pach.

—So many histories of the Spanish-American war, good, bad, and indifferent, have been rushed into print during the past year that the topic has ceased to have any interest for many people, but an exception will be made, we are sure, in favor of a booklet on the subject now before us, which has the unique distinction of having been written and published by a lad only fourteen years of age, Mr. James Stanley Moffat. Without going into critical details, we may say that some of the histories written by the "grown-ups" have less actual and intrinsic merit than this little book. In its style, grammatical construction, and other literary features it is, in fact, a remarkable and highly creditable production for a mere boy. It is clear, comprehensive, and interesting. It is to be noted that this history is Master Moffat's first attempt at authorship. He gathered the facts on which it is based from the newspapers, beginning the work of compilation at the opening of the war. Young Moffat is a native of Florida, and his home is at West Palm Beach, where he holds the honored and responsible position of sole operator in charge of the International Ocean Telegraph Company's office. The fact that he is considered capable of filling such an important post, together with his achievement as a historian, shows that Stanley is a boy of far more than ordinary ability. The world will doubtless hear of him again.

JAMES S. MOFFAT, THE YOUNGEST AMERICAN HISTORIAN.

—Many homes in the Sunflower State have been saddened as well as glorified by the deaths of its gallant and heroic sons while in the service of their country in the Philippines. Among those who have thus laid down their lives none had a more promising future than Major Frank C. Armstrong, of the Thirty-second United States Infantry, who died at Manila on December 4th, from disease contracted in the swamps of Luzon. Major Armstrong was a native of Ohio, and a graduate of Delaware College and Columbus Medical School in that State. He removed to El Dorado, Kan., in 1885, where he acquired a large and growing practice as a physician and surgeon. Possessed with a love for military life, he entered the Kansas National Guard as a surgeon, where his professional skill and his charming personality made him highly popular. He served with the Twenty-first Kansas in their home camp during the Spanish war, and in October, 1899, was appointed surgeon of the Thirty-second Infantry and was ordered to the Philippines. Here he was assigned to General Wheeler's brigade in General MacArthur's division, and saw much hard service at the front. His wife was with him in the islands when he died.

SURGEON FRANK C. ARMSTRONG, WHO DIED AT MANILA.

—The most brilliant nuptial event of the present season at Washington was the marriage, on January 10th, of Miss Cecilia Sherman Miles, daughter of General Nelson A. Miles, to Captain Samuel Reber, United States Army. The ceremony took place at noon in the historic edifice of St. John's Protestant Episcopal Church. The popularity of the happy couple was evidenced by the large and notable assemblage gathered to witness the event, the spacious edifice being filled to the doors. Miss Miles's attendants were Miss Anna Hoyt, of New York, as maid-of-honor, with the following bridesmaids: Miss Reber, of St. Louis, sister of the groom; Miss Sherman, of Cleveland; Miss Rosini Hoyt, of New York; Miss Jessie Gary, of Baltimore; Miss Deering and Miss Lowry, of Washington. Mr. Max Reber was his brother's best man, and nearly all the ushers were brother officers of the groom. One of the latter was Mr. P. T. Sherman, of New York, a cousin of both the bride and groom. The guests included the members of the Cabinet, the Supreme Court, the British ambassador and Lady Pauncefote, the Russian ambassador, Count Cassini, and Mademoiselle Cassini; the German ambassador, Baron von Holleben; and also the representatives of nearly all the other foreign embassies in Washington. The army, the navy, and the marine corps were also represented by their most distinguished officers. Captain Reber is one of the rising young men in the army. He was graduated from West Point in 1886, soon after entered the signal corps and served in that connection in the Spanish war, and was afterward superintendent of telegraphs in Cuba. He is now stationed at Governor's Island as chief signal officer of the Eastern Department.

MRS. SAMUEL REBER, DAUGHTER OF GENERAL MILES, RECENTLY MARRIED.

CAPTAIN SAMUEL REBER.

—First Lieutenant Frank Edward Lynch, of Alabama, is one of the latest appointments made by President McKinley at large, and is one of the youngest of American fighters. Lieutenant Lynch comes from fighting stock. Both of his grandfathers served as commodores in the American navy. His grandfather, Commodore William F. Lynch, served with distinction before the Civil War in the old navy of the Union. He explored the Dead Sea, and wrote a book upon that very interesting subject, which was published all over the world. He received the thanks of Congress for his explorations and report. He was one of the most prolific and instructive writers of the old navy. Commodore Shaw, Lieutenant Lynch's grandfather, also served long and faithfully in the American navy. Lieutenant Lynch has sailed with his regiment for the Philippine Islands.

LIEUTENANT F. E. LYNCH, AN ALABAMA FIGHTER.

—A few years before the Civil War there was born on a plantation near Macon, Ga., a little negro girl who was destined to become a leader among her people. Unusually precocious, the child was taken from the "quarters" to "the big house"; there she learned from her young mistress to read and write. With freedom came many hardships and the struggle for a livelihood. With ignorance as an inheritance, poverty her birthright, Lucy Laney found the battle a hard one. But there was within her that "divine spark" that makes all things possible. Patiently and persistently she struggled for the education she must and would have. Having acquired it, she sought to use it as a weapon with which to free her fellow men from the slavery centuries of ignorance had imposed. Georgia has the largest negro population of all the States. In Richmond County alone there are 8,874 negro children. And so it was at Augusta that Lucy Laney elected to begin her work. Through the kindness of white friends she was enabled to rent a two-storied tenement on the outskirts of the city, and there she gathered the little ragged pickaninnies around her and patiently labored to turn their minds to "better things." Her efforts at first were of necessity limited, but as her opportunities grew her ambition increased, and so it is that the Haines Normal and Industrial School for young colored men and women stands as a monument to her ambition and tireless zeal. As to the efficiency of the work, the honesty and ability of its founder, the results speak for themselves. The school shows an enrollment of 316 students, four States being represented. Its corps of teachers numbers sixteen, all of them negroes, several graduates of the school. Its curriculum embraces the kindergarten and grammar courses, English course, college preparatory course, and normal school. It is under the auspices of the Presbyterian Board of Missions for Freedmen, but the burden of the work rests on the little brown-skinned woman whose broad philanthropy and wonderful insight into human nature have made her an inspiration to her race.

LUCY LANEY, A REMARKABLE NEGRO WOMAN.

—The bitter and sanguinary struggle in South Africa has already filled many a home in England with sorrow and mourning, and the Queen mother herself has had her share of personal bereavement. The Marquis of Winchester, an officer in the Coldstream Guards, who received a fatal wound at Magersfontein, was a near kinsman of her Majesty. He was a man of large wealth and is said to have had a most engaging personality. He was a member of the famous Paulet family, and one of his progenitors, Mr. John Paulet, distinguished himself as one of Oliver Cromwell's most successful and resourceful enemies. The Paulet family motto is "Love loyalty," and this has been the guiding and ruling sentiment of each successive generation. As a sportsman Lord Winchester was well and favorably known. He was counted one of the hundred best shots in the kingdom, but his favorite pastime was that of fishing. He had a beautiful country seat at St. Mary's, near Andover, and here he spent many days of each season, and entertained his friends in royal fashion.

THE MARQUIS OF WINCHESTER, WHO FELL AT MAGERSFONTEIN.

—One of the facts worthy of remembrance in connection with the Spanish-American war, was the eagerness and enthusiasm with which men of every trade and profession, of all ranks and conditions, proffered their services to the government. The architects of the country were worthily represented by Mr. William McL. Goodrich, a member of their craft from Baltimore. He was assigned to duty on board the *Dixie*, which was manned by the Maryland Naval Reserves, and held the rank of lieutenant. He had charge of the six-inch rifles on the gun-deck forward. Lieutenant Goodrich comes of a distinguished ancestry. He is a great grandnephew of General Lafayette, and a great grandson of William Wordsworth, the poet. When the lieutenant was mustered out of the service at the close of the war, the Maryland reserves presented him with a set of beautiful engrossed resolutions, expressive of the high esteem in which they held him. He was extremely popular with the men and his brother officers.

LIEUTENANT WILLIAM McL. GOODRICH, THE ARCHITECT AND SOLDIER.

—Two years ago Mlle. Jeanne Chauvan, of Paris, applied to the authorities to be admitted to the Bar as a lawyer. She had passed her examinations far more brilliantly than most men, and only waited the verdict of those in authority to make her a full-fledged advocate with the right to practice. It was a very sensational scene at the Palais de Justice when the affair was brought up. All the students of the Sorbonne were there and cheered her as she appeared. They admired the girl who had been cleverer than they. The verdict was that no woman could practice law in France, and Mlle. Chauvan went out amid the cheers of encouragement, and she has never ceased to press her claims when they would work the most for her good. At last she has succeeded, for less than a week ago the courts granted the right to women to practice law with the full honors of men, and Mlle. Jeanne Chauvan is the first to go to the Bar. She is also one of the editors and founders of the famous woman's paper of Paris.

MLLE. CHAUVAN, THE FIRST WOMAN LAWYER IN FRANCE.

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THE LATEST PHOTOGRAPH OF MAXINE ELLIOTT, ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL WOMEN ON THE AMERICAN STAGE.
Photograph by Rockwood, Copyrighted, 1900.

ADA REHAN, WHO IS ABOUT TO "STAR" WITH KLAW & ERLANGER.
Copyright, 1897, by A. Dupont.

MRS. LANGTRY, THE ENGLISH ACTRESS, NOW AT THE GARDEN THEATRE, IN "THE DEGENERATES."

OPENING OF THE SECOND ACT OF "AT THE LOWER HARBOUR," AT THE AMERICAN THEATRE, NEW YORK.

THE EXCITING FARM SCENE, THIRD ACT OF "THE VILLAGE POSTMASTER," AT THE FOURTEENTH STREET THEATRE.

SOME OF THE MIDWINTER DRAMATIC ATTRACTIONS OF NEW YORK.

[SEE PAGE 71.]

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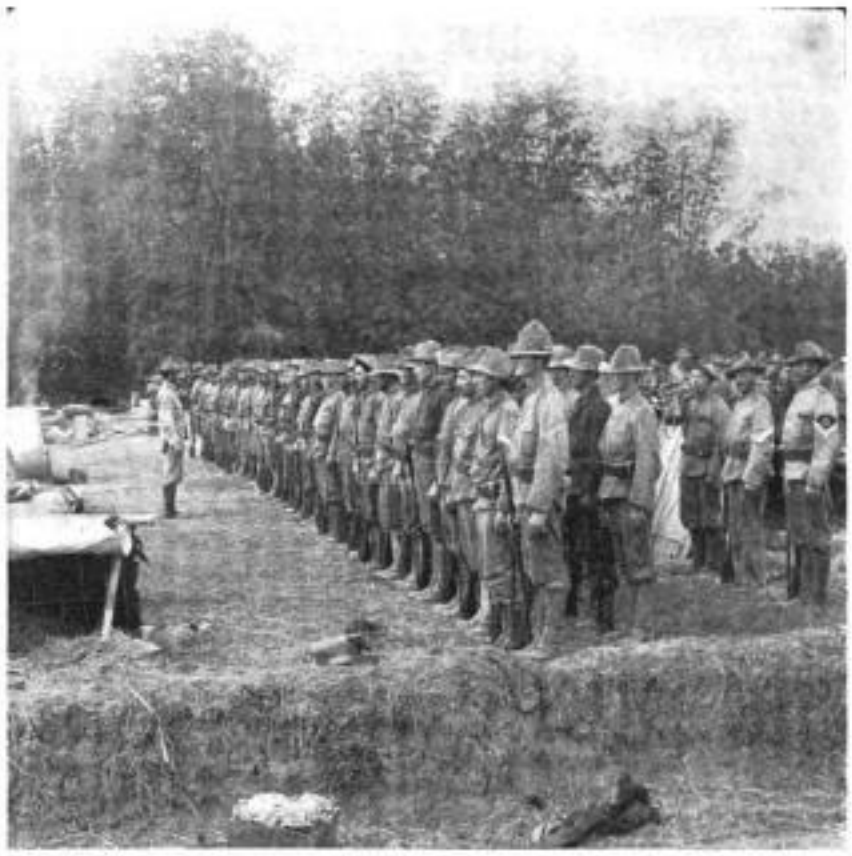
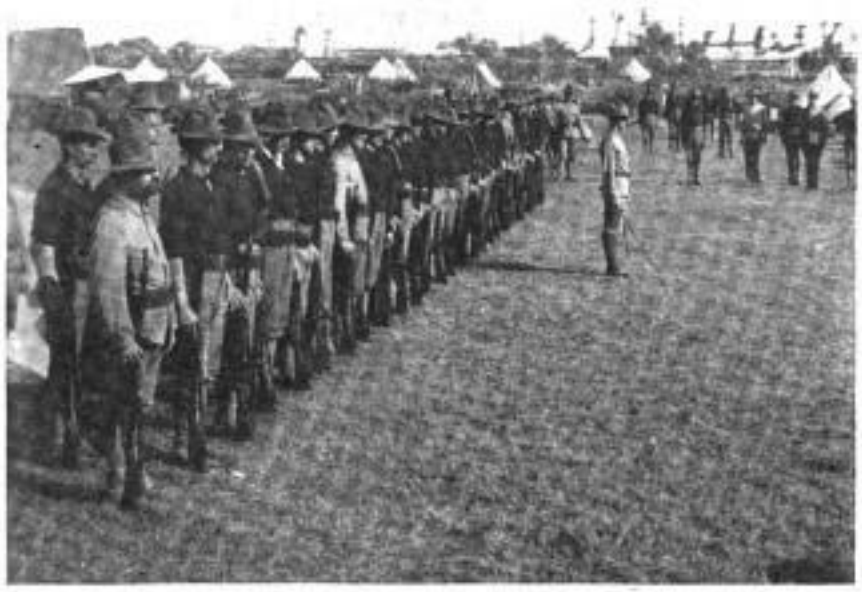
THE STURDY SEVENTEENTH UNITED STATES INFANTRY IN CAMP NEAR MANILA.



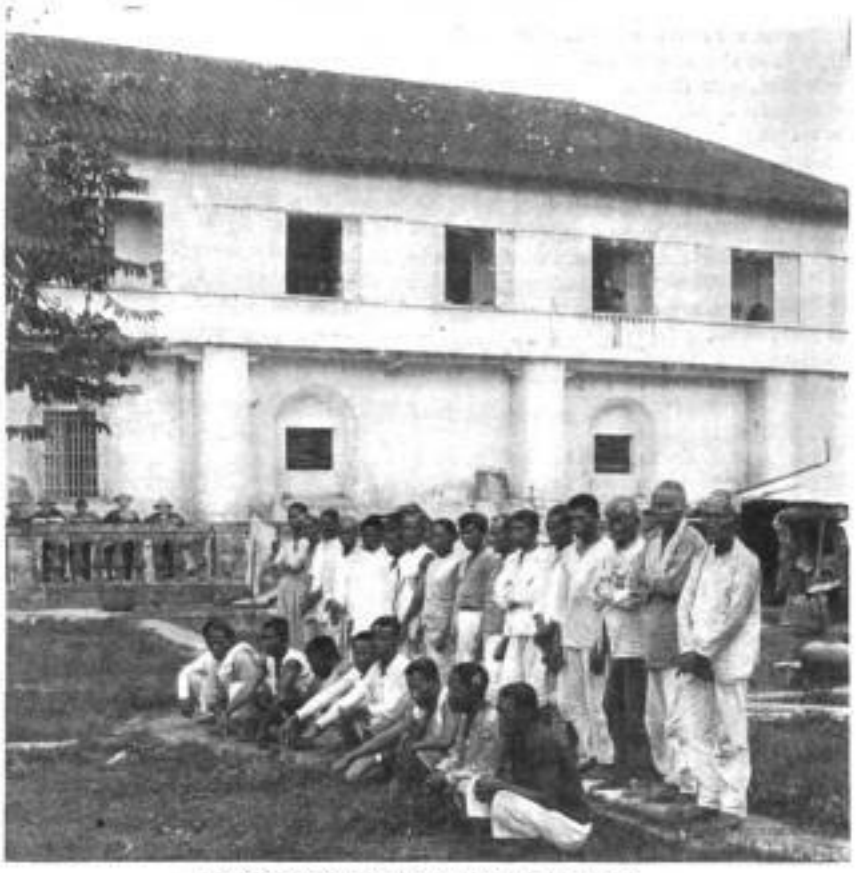
THE FIGHTING TWENTY-SECOND UNITED STATES INFANTRY ON REVIEW AT MALOLOS.



REVIEW OF COMPANY I, OF THE TWELFTH UNITED STATES INFANTRY, ON THE LUNETA, MANILA.

OFFICERS' HEADQUARTERS AT MALOLOS, OF THE FIRST BATTALION, TWENTY-SECOND UNITED STATES INFANTRY.

ENCAMPMENT OF THE WIDE-AWAKE TWELFTH REGULARS NEAR MANILA.



FILIPINO PRISONERS UNDER GUARD AT PASIG.

UNCLE SAM'S SUPERB FIGHTERS WHO ARE PURSUING AGUINALDO.

ENERGETICALLY PUSHING THE WAR IN THE PHILIPPINES TO A SATISFACTORY CONCLUSION.—STEREO-PHOTOGRAPH, COPYRIGHTED 1899, BY UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD.

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TALES FROM LUZON, IV.—THE MAN UP THE TREE.

LEAVES FROM OUR WAR CORRESPONDENT'S NOTE-BOOK.

By H. IRVING HANCOCK.

ALL along the line there was the lull that tries men's nerves. It is when you have not heard a shot fired by the enemy for the last two full minutes by the watch, and yet know pretty near where he is, and know also that he knows where you are, that the heart is apt to beat fast with a nameless, fascinated dread. You are stalking him and he is stalking you. Which will "get" the other?

Two companies of men lay in line on the ground under the trees at the edge of the wood. There were other troops to the right of them, others to the left, yet these men felt in a sense alone, for they were the only two companies of their regiment on the spot, and constituted for the time being a separate command. They had their work cut out for them, these two companies. Four hundred yards or so to the northward was a similar line of the enemy, crouching behind the security of a well-constructed trench. About midway between the lines ran a deep, narrow tide-water river. The work cut out for these two companies of Americans was to shoot a neat third-of-an-inch hole through as many as possible of the brown heads that occasionally showed over the top of the trench across the river.

By and by these two companies would have to rise, yelling and shooting in common with the rest of the line, rush forward, get over the river—somehow—keep on rushing straight up to the redoubt—and some time after dark bury the good fellows whom they lost by the manœuvre. But that rush belonged to the future. The present only may the soldier claim.

At about the point where the two companies touched ends stood a big, gnarled mahogany tree. By the side of it, for partial protection, stood a sharpshooter, alertly scanning the enemy's line. A few feet back, under the shade of the tree, sat a grizzled captain, trained in the Civil War, sharpened and keened by decades of grisly Indian work on the frontier. He commanded the two companies now. In the morning he had held four under his sway, but two companies, under a junior captain, had been ordered to the other side of the track. Close to him sat two second lieutenants, each in command of one of the companies. On the other side was another lieutenant, the battalion adjutant. A little to the rear of them lay an army doctor and another man who matters not.

As the trying lull lengthened the tension grew greater.

"I wonder," muttered one of the lieutenants, "whether the brown rascals have fled?"

"Not unless they want to *give* us the trench," responded the captain, promptly. "There goes a head up," he added, with field-glasses to his eyes.

"Another!" heralded the adjutant, using his unaided vision to detect a second enemy.

"We'll catch it in a minute," mused one of the youthful company commanders aloud.

"Be ready to fire, men, at the command," admonished the captain's steady, penetrative voice. "Remember to aim low and straight, and don't waste lead."

"Pss-zz!" sang something by the captain's ear as he finished speaking. It was the first shot to break the lull.

"They've got two or three sharpshooters over there," remarked the captain to the boys grouped about him. "They've discovered that we're the officers, and they mean to finish us."

"Bad luck to their aim, then!" laughed one of the lieutenants, thinking of the bright-eyed girl in Manila who had put on his engagement-ring the week before.

"Zug!" remarked a Mauser, striking the dirt at the captain's feet, while a bullet that had come almost in the other's company punched a hole in the adjutant's worn sombrero.

"Not enough heads up yet over there," remarked the captain, explanatorily. "When they get rasher, and show a few more, we'll give 'em our best in volleys."

Crack! went the rifle in the sharpshooter's hands.

"Missed him!" growled the marksman, disappointedly. Then, stepping back from the tree and saluting, the sharpshooter bent over to whisper something in the captain's ear.

"Good enough," nodded that officer. "You may try it, Gray. Go and get ready. When you come back I'll help you."

Just as Gray started, crouching, to the rear, up went the whole long line of heads over the Filipino redoubt. There was a flash, a rattling roar, a tempest of Mausers through the leaves and grass. Speedily but steadily the American soldiers answered. On both sides the volleying quickly died down to occasional shots. Gray came back with a coil of rope over his arm just in time to see two bullets throw up dirt beside the tree.

"I'm all ready, captain," he announced, with a salute, after he had slung the rifle over his back.

"When you get the command, men," announced the captain, with the precision of a school-teacher drilling boys in arithmetic, "begin firing at will, aiming squarely at the top of the enemy's"—"pss-zz!" sang a Mauser through the captain's hat-top—"redoubt. Fire as fast as you can effectively. Don't shoot so fast that you waste ammunition."

With a side glance at Private Gray, who stood uncoiling the rope, the captain added the order. As the rifles dinned out, and kept at it, the incessant racket became deafening. The captain had to bellow to make himself heard.

"All right, Gray! The niggers have their heads down. They can't see much now."

Saluting, the private glanced upward, measured the distance, then made a throw, sending the rope's end fairly over the lowest limb and down to the ground again. Seizing both lines in his grasp, Gray went up hand over hand, using his legs, too, to assist the operation. Without pause he reached the limb, drew himself upon it, and began to climb farther up into the tree, moving cautiously, that the green leaves might screen his movements from a possibly too observant enemy. Frequently, too, he halted to peer through the leaves at the enemy's redoubt. Not until he had gone eighty feet up from the ground did the sharpshooter find a place that wholly pleased him. Standing on one branch, throwing his left arm around another, Gray partially sheltered his body behind the diminishing girth of the tree trunk, took a look at the enemy, balanced his rifle, and vented a grunt of satisfaction.

From his elevated perch he could make out the heads and some of the shoulders of the opposite Filipinos cowering behind their breastwork for shelter from the well-directed American fire. A moment later the bugle rang for "Cease firing," and things quickly became still in that part of the battle-field.

"I'm up here all right, sir," called down the voice of Gray.

"Got a good view?" came the query from the foot of the tree.

"Splendid, sir! I can see their heads."

"Located any of their sharpshooters yet?"

"Not yet, sir," drawled Gray. "Reckon they're ducking down with the rest. Hullo! There——"

Crack!

It was Gray's rifle that barked.

"That was one, sir," called the sharpshooter.

"Get him?"

"No, sir; missed, and he ducked down a second later. There he comes up again, rubber-necking like fury. Now?"

Crack!

"Got him, sir," reported Gray, striving to hide his exultation in his drawl.

Doubtless angered by their loss, the Filipinos started another furious fusillade, which lasted all of thirty seconds and drew a cordial reply from the American side.

"Got two more niggers that string, captain," reported Gray, slipping fresh cartridges into his rifle as the din let up. "One of 'em seemed to be an officer."

"Good place to pot 'em from?" called the captain, grimly.

"Great!" answered Private Gray, with enthusiasm. "I wouldn't swap chances with a three-inch field piece."

"Try for officers and sharpshooters only, my man."

"All right, sir."

"And don't fire too often. I don't want the enemy to know where you are."

"Very good, sir."

After that Private Gray's rifle was heard only at intervals. To the two hundred or more privates lying along the ground it seemed odd that the Filipinos could help locating the American who was now sending sorrow and chagrin through their ranks. But at four hundred yards it is quite impossible to tell whether a shot comes from high or low unless the marksman carelessly exposes himself. And that was just what Gray was careful not to do. Himself and rifle shielded from sight by the leaves, smokeless powder gave no betraying puff.

Every little while the private chuckled at seeing some Filipino cautiously raise his head and try to discover the *Americano* who scored such inexplicable hits among an enemy so perfectly intrenched. As often as not Gray "got" the little brown rascal who was indiscreet enough to "rubber," and by this good luck added to the rage and mystification of the enemy.

"Our man up the tree has spoiled the sport of the rascals who threatened to leave this battalion without officers," nodded the captain, twenty minutes after.

"For which," grinned the lieutenant, who had a girl back in Manila, "I owe him a couple of escapes from guard duty and an extra day in town some time."

"Wonder how he came to think of such a scheme?" suggested the adjutant. "It takes a lot of grit, too, to bring along a heavy thing like that rope, with all the other things a soldier has to pack."

"Gray's a good man," pronounced the captain. "There aren't any better men in the regiment, if he *is* in the first year of service. He's a man full of schemes, and they're apt to be good ones, too."

Shut off from sight by the mass of leaves between himself and the ground, Sharpshooter Gray was safe from the risk of having his ruling scheme discovered when the officer looked aloft just then.

"'Show me that there is something real in you. Prove to me that you are a man capable of pushing your way to the front. You speak of going into the army. Very well; write me that you have won a commission, and I'll come even to Manila to be your wife,'" murmured Gray, with a dreamy look in the eyes that were still watching the Filipinos. He repeated the words tenderly, yet with some of the sing-songness of a well-learned lesson. "That's just what she said, and she'll stick to it—nothing less!"

Still his keen eyes on the enemy, Gray released one hand from his rifle to fumble in the upper buttoned-over pocket of his *khaki* blouse. He drew out a narrow leather frame containing a photograph. Just then he saw something—like a flash rested the frame in a cleft of the tree, seized his rifle and fired.

"Captain," he shouted, "that shot knocked out the major—or whatever he is—that commanded the enemy opposite. Killed him, too, for two men are carrying the body like a log to the rear."

"Don't fire on the bearers, Gray."

"I'm not that kind of a man," came down the sharp answer.

Gray picked up the photograph now, looking at it with eyes that grew tender and misty.

"This is queer kind of work to win you with, dear," he murmured. "It's tough that a fellow has to earn his sweetheart by bowling over women's!"

He glanced up for a moment. No; there were no Filipinos reckless enough to invite death at that instant. His eyes roved back to the picture. Those clear eyes seemed looking straight and calmly into his. The little oval face, with its dainty profile, and the little masses of fluffy brown hair clustering around the temples, would have made any man think her worth the winning. Those features, so precious to the man up the tree, had wreathed, at the photographic moment, into a smile that was half pride and half tenderness—a smile that could become *all* tenderness for the fellow in whom that girl could feel glowing pride.

But Gray was too good a soldier, too steadfast of purpose, to divert his time for long from important work, even for such sweet digression. "Business!" he muttered. He exemplified it first by kissing the photograph twice, then putting it away and picking up his rifle.

"What if I should serve my term out and never get a show at a commission, as many a bright and capable fellow has done?" he thought. "But that isn't the way to talk! I've got to win a commission, and I'm going to—that's all there is about it!"

Ten minutes passed by and saw a couple more of the little brown enemy go down under his marksmanship. Had Gray been inclined to egotism he could have reflected that he had undoubtedly toppled over as many of Aguinaldo's pertinacious followers as the whole two companies below combined. But a big, honest fellow, who is humbly in love with such a girl as he loved, has parted company with conceit.

There was something brewing over in the Filipino trench. Gray could see some twenty of them bunching, with their heads so low as to be invisible to every American but himself.

"They're up to mischief," quoth the sharpshooter, glancing through his sights. "I'll spoil it."

While still taking elaborate aim, Gray saw that the rifles of the twenty were being pointed at a considerable elevation.

"Wonder if they've found me?" he cogitated.

Crack! His bullet knocked one of the twenty into the bottom of the trench. Then there was a rattling, tearing sound, more exaggerated than the rending of a piece of cloth, yet very like it. Whoosh! A sheet of Mauser bullets cut the leaves all around Gray with such force and spite that he did not doubt he had been hit. Instead of looking to see, he slipped another cartridge into his rifle, sighted, fired—and missed.

"Steady, boy!" he exhorted himself. "Now—load, aim, fire." He got his man this time. An almost perfect volley came from the surviving eighteen. The little steel missiles fanned his face sharply with the breeze they carried with them.

"The niggers have you located, haven't they, Gray?" hailed the captain.

"Looks like it, sir."

"Shooting close to you?"

"Sounds like a pest of mosquitoes, captain."

By this time, by the exercise of cool, daring patience, the soldier had bowled over two more of his enemies. The Filipinos were becoming angered, as was evidenced by their rapid fire. The fall of leaves that floated down to the ground made one think of an autumn gale. With the leaves came the sharp clink! clink! of shells ejected from Gray's sizzling gun-barrel. It had become a duel to the death between one man and nearly a score, for not one of the Filipinos had yet exposed himself sufficiently to draw the fire of the waiting, impatient soldiers below.

Another sheet, and another, from slightly different directions, and Gray now realized that hundreds of the little brown rascals had joined in the work of "getting" him. Thousands of the little steel-jacketed destroyers hissed between the branches of the tree. Still the soldier loaded, aimed, and fired, always pausing to note his shot. So great was the din that he could just hear the captain's voice:

"Have they wounded you yet, Gray?"

"Nothing but a clip in the shoulder, sir. I can shoot just as well!"

"Come down, if you think it best."

"Never yet heard, sir, of a soldier running away because the enemy were shooting at him."

A rousing cheer from the men below greeted this declaration of the army faith. Then a sergeant's steady voice was heard:

"That bunch between the two bamboo-trees. Aim! Fire!"

"What did that volley do, Gray?"—from the captain.

"Knocked over one man."

Standing below, peering up into the tree, inordinately proud of his man above, the captain heard the Mausers sharply soughing through the upper branches, while the down-coming leaves fell in a steady shower over him and his lieutenants. It was magnificent daring on the part of the man up the tree—but it seemed almost wicked to sacrifice such a man!

"Coming down, Gray?"

"Not yet, sir!" Crack!

Then Gray smiled grimly to himself as he muttered:

"The girl I'm doing this for despises a coward!"

Not for three consecutive seconds did the steady r-r-r-r-r-rip! r-r-r-r-rip! r-r-r-r-rip! of the volleys against that tree-top die out. It was one of battle's miracles that a man could stand for a second where Gray stood—and live.

"This is a ——d outrage!" growled the captain to his adjutant. "He's *got* to come down." And opened his lips to give the order.

Ere the words could issue something happened up in the tree that made both officers feel the same sickly quiver. A body was plunging downward—headforemost at first, then struck against a branch, turned, and came feet-first; struck, and turned again.

"Steady! Steel your muscles!" growled the captain, and he and the adjutant squarely braced themselves. The rifle struck first, its butt thudding the ground a second before the officers caught the falling body with the splendid skill of athletes. With swift side-steps they bore the form to a little depression in the ground and laid it there.

Gray's face was white with suffering, but his lips steady as steel; his voice weak, but true.

"It's up to you, doc," he announced, as the surgeon bent over and began to hunt for injuries.

"A nick in the shoulder—four days in hospital," slowly enumerated the surgeon. "A clean hole through the thigh—

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four weeks, perhaps. Broken arm—oh, a splendid physical bull like you, Gray, will be back to duty in six or seven weeks."

The captain came over, squatted on the ground, took one of the wounded man's hands, and looked into the youngster's white face with the affection that a splendid old soldier is bound to feel for a splendid young one.

"Gray," said the captain, "the colonel asked me, yesterday, to recommend one of my men for promotion to a commission. When you come out of the hospital you'll go up for examination."

Not all the pain in the world could have kept out the radiant light that crept into the soldier's face as he returned the grip.

"Thank you, sir. You can't realize how much that means to me."

Then, to the correspondent who had wriggled near, Gray added:

"Mr. Murdock, can you do me a great favor—keep my name out of the list of wounded in the home papers? I've got a—there are folks at home who'd be worried if they knew I was hit."

The Shame of Uncle Sam.

MANILA CURSED BY HUNDREDS OF VILE DRAM-SHOPS, WHICH ARE SHAMING AMERICA AND DEBAUCHING THE TEMPERATE FILIPINOS.

OF all the problems that confront us in the reconstruction of the Philippines the gravest and wickedest is one of our own importation. The Manila saloons, taken collectively, are the worst possible kind of a blot on Uncle Sam's fair name. The city's air reeks with the odors of the worst of English liquors. And all this has come to pass since the 13th of August, 1898!

With the vanguard of American troops entering Manila rode the newly-appointed Philippine agent of a concern that had ship-loads of drink on the way. He secured offices, warehouses, options on desirable locations for saloons, and opened business. Some of the proudest and best youth of our land marched into Manila to proclaim the dawn of a new era of honesty, liberty, and light. It was a day of rare import to the down-trodden East. But the saloon-keeper sneaked in under the folds of Old Glory!

Almost by the time the American soldier had stacked arms in the city a score of American saloons were open. Swiftly other scores were added to them. The number grew and grew.

MANILA'S PRINCIPAL STREET-CORNER ON THE ESCOLTA.

At the outbreak of the insurrection there were hundreds of American saloons in Manila. There not being at that time enough American civilians, so disposed, to take up all the licenses, natives were debauched into the traffic. Spaniards engaged in the business, perhaps with an ironic purpose of hastening the corruption of both American and Filipino.

To-day there is no thoroughfare of length in Manila that has not its long line of saloons. The street-cars carry flaunting advertisements of this brand of whiskey and that kind of gin. The local papers derive their main revenue from the displayed advertisements of firms and companies eager for their share of Manila's drink-money. The city presents to the new-comer a saturnalia of alcoholism.

For Manila's climate is one in which drink is peculiarly seductive and insidious. It is always oppressively hot there, and a glass of beer, fresh from the ice, seems to the hot, perspiring, and dusty like a draught of nectar. He who overworks in the slightest degree finds momentary stimulus in whiskey. There is relief—though dangerous relief—in alcohol, and so American Manila drinks, despite all the warnings of science that in plague-and-fever-infested tropical countries alcohol presents the shortest route to the grave.

The Filipinos of Manila are rather slow to take to drink. They have always heretofore been an abstemious people. Soda and tonics have furnished the bulk of their beverage that was not drawn from the hydrant. Yet slowly but surely the natives are veering around to the temptations to be found in the saloon. Five years more of the present saloon reign in Manila will see a sad demoralization of the natives. At present the non-drinking majority of Filipinos feel only contempt for the Americans whom they see lurchingly walking the streets or crouching in silly semi-stupor in the cabs on their way to office, home, or barracks.

I do not mean this as a tirade against all saloons. It is only a much-needed protest against the worst features of the American saloon that have crept into Manila arm in arm with our boasted progress. There is nowhere in the world such an excessive amount of drinking, per capita, as among the few thousand Americans at present living in Manila. Nor does this mean that we have sent the worst dregs of Americanism there. Far from it; some of the best American blood is represented in Manila. There are men of brains and attainment there, who would nobly hold up our name, were it not for the saloon at every step. Gamblers and depraved women—in both classes the very dregs of this and other countries—have followed, and work hand in hand with their natural ally. These people are fast teaching the natives the depths of Caucasian wickedness, and the natives imagine it is Americanism.

Go into one of the "better-class" saloons along the Escolta. Here, seated at the tables, you will find American soldiers and their non-commissioned officers. They are ordering fast, and talking with the thick volubility of semi-intoxication. It does not take a new arrival many minutes to reach that stage. At other tables are American clerks, merchants, very likely, and rather seedy-looking speculators. At one or two of the tables you will find army and navy officers, with a sprinkling of the better-paid class of government civilian employés. At no table is the drinking slow. Peanut-women and flower-girls pass in and out, and frequently become the target for lewd sallies. Barefooted Filipino waiters dart about, bearing on trays the stuff that is quickening inebriation. All the time these little waiters are silently thinking on the visible traits of the American conqueror.

On the porch of the "Paris Restaurant," overlooking the river, are little groups in which the commissioned officers of the army and navy are conspicuous. Every now and then a reveler, in uniform or in civilian dress, breaks into hilarious song, or abuse, as the mood seizes him. Laughter or oaths follow, and the turbulence grows. Then the little Filipino waiter winks slyly, and says: "*El Americano tiene mucho vino!*" (The American has much wine.) A simple thing this may appear by itself, but if the average Filipino could be induced to frankly tell what impressed him as the greatest characteristic of the American, he would say that it was the American's fondness and capacity for liquor.

Over in Santa Cruz, under the very nose of the police-station of that district, are to be found some of the most degraded saloons, run by the natives themselves. Here hard liquors are much cheaper than in other places; they are correspondingly vile, for Manila has as yet no standard in the purity of liquors. Here the sort of stuff is sold that sets men's brains on fire twice as quickly as a better grade of liquor would. Here fights are not uncommon. In the pacific lulls women from near-by haunts pass by, peer in at the doors, and even stop long enough to bandy nasty talk with the saloon's patrons. It is a picture of degraded slum-life.

Chairman Schurman, of the Philippine commission, voices his regret that the American saloon was ever permitted to make its advent in Manila. Well may he regret it, as may every other American, too, who has been in Manila during the past year. It is a great mistake to suppose that every officer, soldier, and sailor in the Philippines is drinking to excess, but some of them do, and the same is true of a great percentage of the civilians. The native is not discriminating, and attributes this vice to all Americans. If saloons were carefully and honestly restricted in number, and put under the rigid regulations that decency requires, this shame of Uncle Sam would quickly vanish. It is the glaring opportunity for drunkenness that does so much harm.

So far as my observation went, I found that the military authorities of Manila were not on record as having done anything to abate this crying disgrace. Indeed, one American officer, fairly high in the councils at the palace, is the putative head of the concern that is doing the most to encourage and supply the thirst of Manila.

We tried to civilize the Indian, and incidentally wiped him off the earth by permitting disreputable white traders to supply him with ardent liquors. Are we to repeat this disgrace, tenfold, as we at present seem fair to do, in the Philippines?

H. IRVING HANCOCK.

Philadelphia's Notable Art Exhibit.

PHILADELPHIA, PENN., *January 13th*, 1900.—Perhaps the most important art exhibit of the year in the United States was opened to private view at the Academy of Fine Arts here this evening, at its sixty-ninth annual exhibition. It includes 505 paintings, 193 water-colors, and 43 pieces of sculpture. Only one-fifth of the canvases are by local artists.

It is remarkable that with one or two exceptions there are no paintings here above easel size. One of these exceptions is a work upon the strain of Nero's time, giving an amphitheatre scene, in which the artist, Mr. Frederick Mellville Dumond, with almost the accuracy of a photograph and the knowledge of the naturalist, presents a most remarkable combat between elephants and tigers.

The portrait is distinctly the dominant feature of the year's production. The ablest painters in the land are represented. The central place is held by Cecilia Beaux, one of the foremost women artists in the world. It was her portrait, "Mother and Daughter," a likeness of Mrs. and Miss Griscom, which took first prize at the Carnegie exhibit in Pittsburg. This portrait is here, as well as two others by Miss Beaux. Not a great distance from Miss Beaux's paintings are several of Mr. Sargent's canvases. One of them is a really remarkable presentation of the late Senator Calvin Brice. A portrait which is most pleasing is by George De Forest Brush. It portrays a family group, a sweet little gathering, the model for the central figure of which is said to have been Mr. Brush's wife. Near by are hung portraits by Mrs. Merrit, Mr. G. Albert Thompson, Mr. William M. Chase, and many others. Jessie Willcox Smith has a painting full of all the innocence of childhood and the tender solicitude of motherhood in the exhibit. The figures are those of a little one kneeling at a woman's knees. It is called "Prayer." Among the dozens of others noteworthy are "Sunlight and Shadow," by Elizabeth Roberts; "Maternity," by Elizabeth Nourse, and "The Bathers," by F. H. Richardson.

THAN V. RANCK.

The Rescue of Gillmore.

THE THRILLING AND EVENTFUL STORY OF LIEUTENANT GILLMORE AND HIS MEN—PRISONERS FOR EIGHT MONTHS IN THE HANDS OF THE FILIPINOS.

IN all the history of our war in the Philippines, when it shall be written, there will be no chapter of such thrilling and romantic interest as that relating the experiences of Lieutenant J. C. Gillmore and his comrades during their eight months of captivity among the Filipinos.

It was in April, 1899, that the news came to the States of the capture of Lieutenant Gillmore and his men. The disaster happened near Baler, on the east coast of Luzon. The lieutenant and a body of soldiers and marines were scouting near Baler, when they were surprised by a greatly superior force of insurgents and all either killed or captured. For some time the country was kept in a state of anxiety as to the actual fate of the Americans, but it was finally learned that Lieutenant Gillmore and thirteen of his men were made prisoners, while more than thirty other soldiers and marines were shot down while resisting the enemy.

From time to time after that date intelligence reached the American lines of the location of the captives, and strenuous efforts were made by General Otis to effect their release or their rescue. All these efforts, however, proved unavailing, and as the weeks and months dragged on it seemed doubtful whether they would ever be seen alive again.

The last intelligence concerning the captives to reach the outside world before their rescue was brought by a young American soldier, Albert Sonnichsen, himself a prisoner, who escaped

ALBERT SONNICHSEN, WHO BROUGHT THE NEWS THAT GILLMORE WAS SAFE.

from the Filipinos and came to Vigan, in the province of Ilocos Sur, where he was found on November 29th by a force of marines from the *Oregon*. He brought the welcome news that when he left the lieutenant and his comrades, on the 17th of November, they were still alive and comparatively well. The list of prisoners was as follows: Lieutenant J. Gillmore, W. Walton, P. Vandoit, E. Ellsworth, T. Brisolese, L. Edwards, J. Anderson, A. Petersen, H. Huber, W. Bruce, E. Honeyman, A. Bishop, J. O'Brien. L. Edwards and W. Bruce escaped before Lieutenant Gillmore did. After the breaking up of Aguinaldo's alleged government, the dispersion of his forces, and the flight of the insurgent leader himself, a renewed and more energetic attempt was made by the American authorities to reach and save the imprisoned men. A column of infantry under Colonel Hare and Lieutenant-Colonel Howze, a picked force of 140 men, pursued the Filipinos having the Americans in charge hotly from point to point in the mountain fastnesses of eastern Luzon, and finally pressed them so closely that on December 16th the captives were abandoned near the head waters of the Abalut River and left to their fate without food or shelter and without arms to protect themselves from the savages lurking in the vicinity.

Here they were found two days later, December 18th, by Colonel Hare, weak from hunger and exposure, and in imminent peril of massacre by the natives. They were trying to build rafts to float down the river, and had gathered cobblestones to resist assault as best they might, but were reduced to the depths of despair when their rescuers arrived. The scene when their gallant comrades-in-arms rushed forward to give them hail and welcome back again under the starry flag was indescribably thrilling and dramatic. It is this scene which our artist, Mr. Peters, who was himself a captive among the Filipinos for several days last year, has chosen as the subject of his graphic pen. Ragged, barefoot, emaciated, and blackened by long exposure under a trying climate, they were, indeed, a pitiable spectacle.

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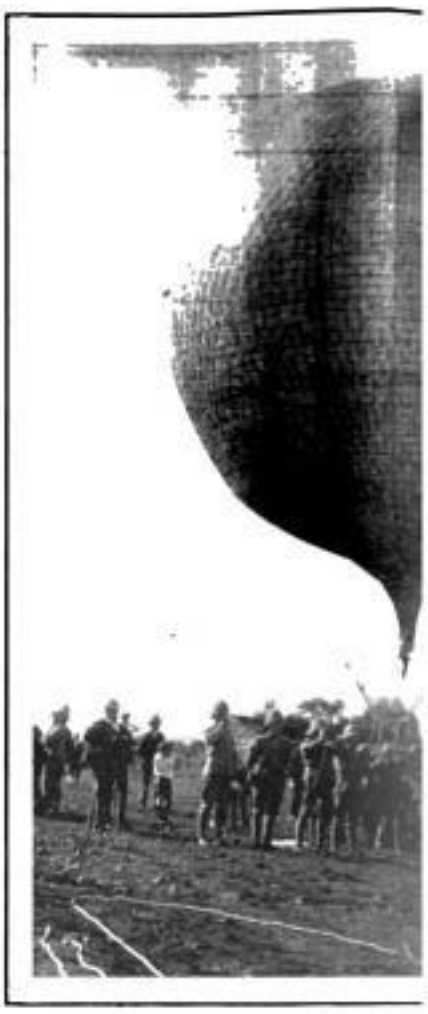
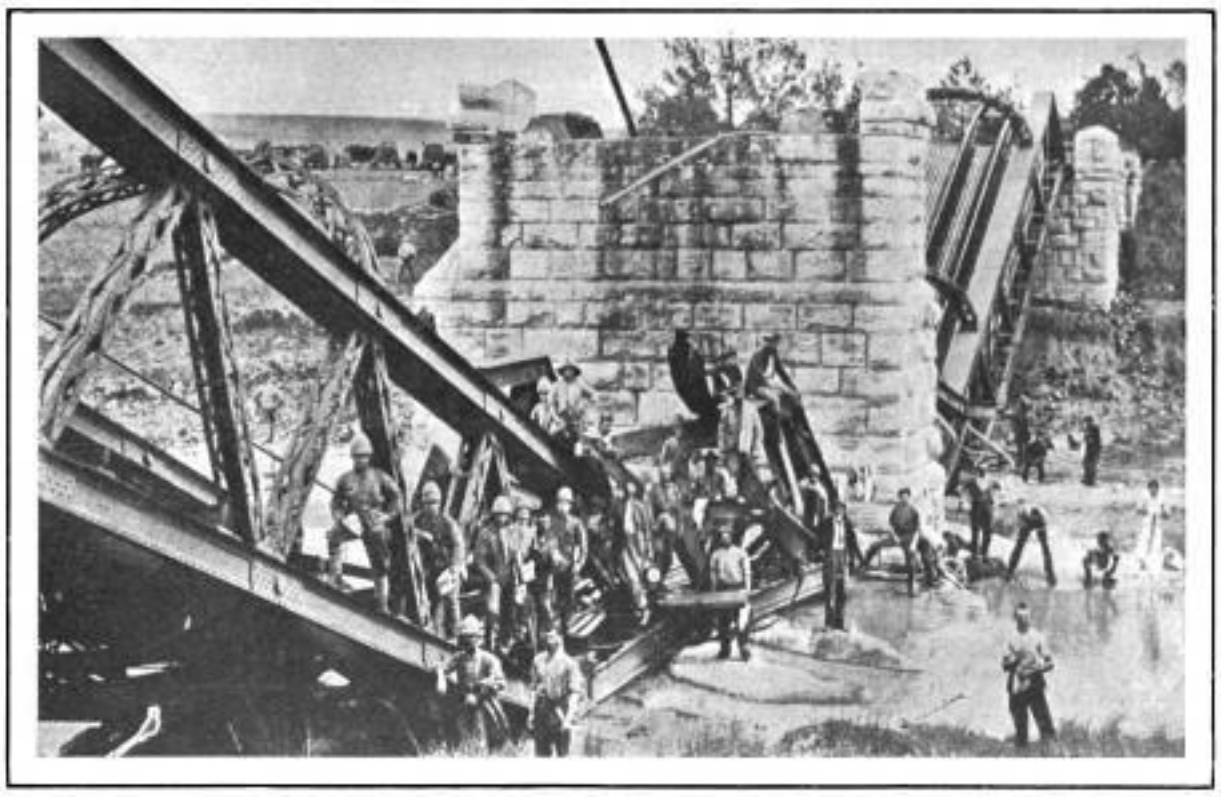
ENGLAND RUSHING SUPPLIES TO THE FRONT—TROOPERS AND STORES LANDING AT EAST LONDON, NATAL, FOR GENERAL GATACRE'S COLUMN.
Photographed for "Leslie's Weekly" by Horace W. Nicholls.



THE ENGLISH BESIEGED AT LADYSMIT
BALLO

ARRIVAL OF GENERAL SIR REDVERS BULLER AT DURBAN, ON HIS WAY TO THE FRONT.

THE SHOPS AT JOHANNESBURG BOARDE



THE FRERE RAILWAY BRIDGE WRECKED BY THE BOERS, ABOUT THIRTY MILES SOUTH OF LADYSMITH.

FOOTSORE ENGLISH SOLDIERS HAVING THEIR F

THE WAR IN SOUTH AFRICA, W

PHOTOGRAPHS WHICH ILLUSTRATE THE DIFFICULT CHARACTER OF THE CAMPAIGN AGAINST THE BOER

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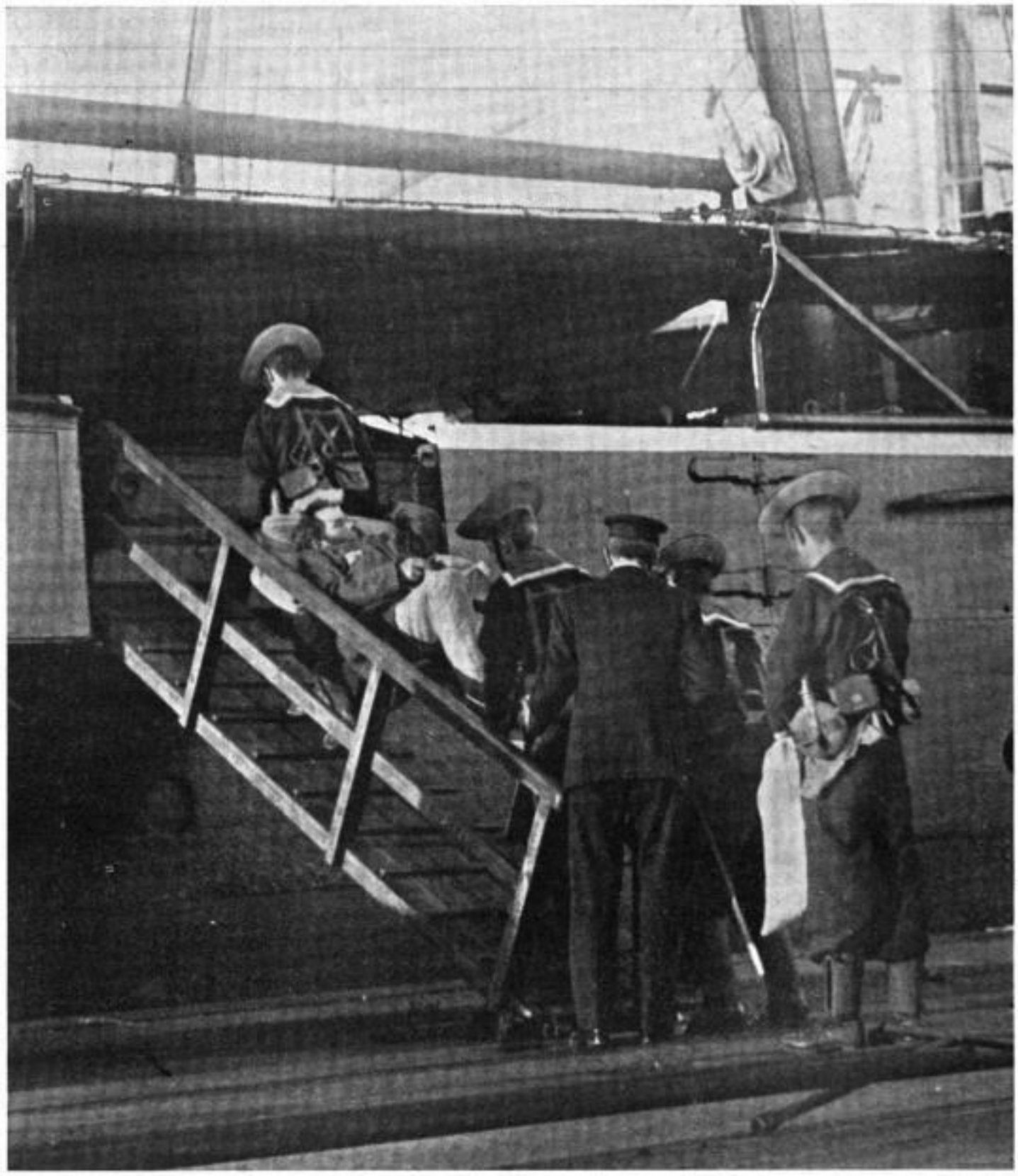
VDING UP A RECONNOITERING

P TO PREVENT BOER LOOTING.



THE WOUNDED BOER COMMANDANT, PRETORIUS BEING CARRIED, A PRISONER, ON BOARD THE "PATIALA," BY ENGLISH SAILORS, AT DURBAN.
Photographed for "Leslie's Weekly" by Horace W. Nicholls.

LAR FEET INSPECTION BY THEIR OFFICERS.

DIFFICULTIES OF THE ENGLISH CAMPAIGN IN SOUTH AFRICA—CLIMBING A HILL WITH A MAXIM GUN AT PIETERMARITZBURG.

ICH IS APPROACHING A CRISIS.

PUBLICS THAT THE BRITISH HAVE UNDERTAKEN.—FROM PHOTOGRAPHS MADE ESPECIALLY FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY."

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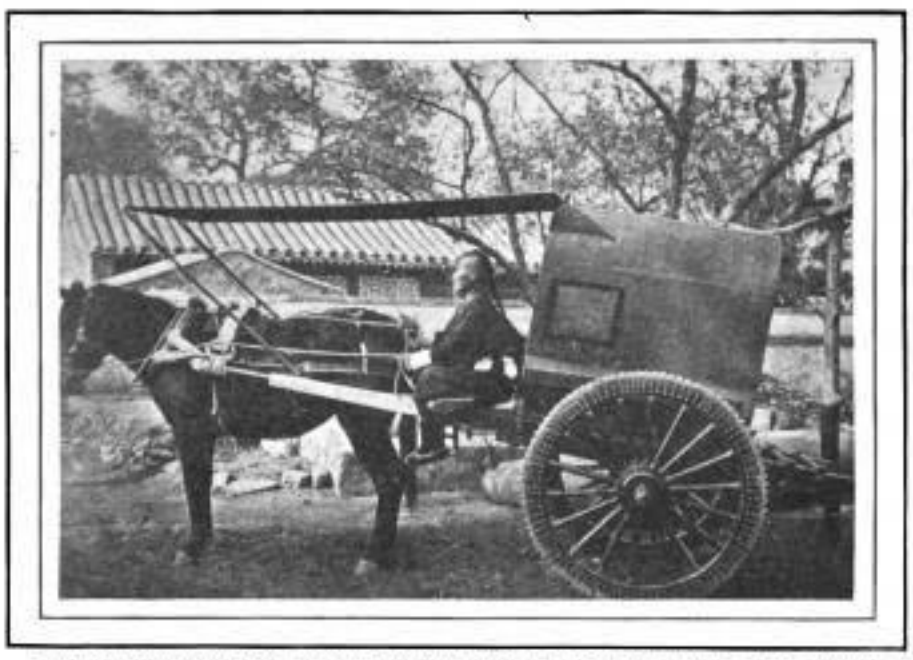
CHINA, THE KLONDIKE OF THE WORLD.

FABULOUS RICHES IN THE MAGNIFICENT EMPIRE OF THE ORIENT, TO WHICH THE UNITED STATES HAS THE STRONGEST CLAIM—NEW REVELATIONS OF A REMARKABLE LAND.

THE world's greatest Klondike is discovered! Senator Beveridge, in his masterful speech before the Senate, declared that China's trade is the mightiest commercial fact of the future. Its riches lie waiting for us. The greatest country on earth lies open to our invasion and invites us to its conquest. Not a conquest of its territory with serried regiment and thundering troop, but a bloodless invasion of its valleys by armies with picks and shovels. Not a usurpation of its sovereignty, but a peaceable domination of its markets. Competing Powers have long been fighting for markets for their surplus products. They have been active colonizers, and have claimed sovereignty over vast tracts for the sole purpose of preserving those markets for themselves without competition.

Americans, however, have seemed confident that in some mysterious or providential way, which we neither understood nor attempted to explain, the markets of the world were to be preserved for us without effort on our part, but we are now forced to recognize the fact that, so far as it can be done by legislation and discriminating tariffs, the markets of Europe are to be closed to us. We must, therefore, seek other markets not dominated by the competing Powers of Europe, or else face such an era of industrial stagnation and ruin as we have never yet known. Where are they to be found? South America is but sparsely populated, and we must await its slow growth. Africa, a tropical country, inhabited by savages whose wants are few, while every point of vantage is already held by some competing Power. India, with its immense population of 280,000,000, would be an attractive market, but it lies in the torrid zone and is already taken. Where shall we look but to China?

With a population approximating 400,000,000, in a temperate climate, it possesses the greatest latent power of consumption of any nation on earth. A country only one-ninth larger than our own in area, but with a population six times greater, has potentialities in this line which figures and comparisons are powerless to express. China boasts the oldest civilization on the globe—a race wonderful for its virility and homogeneity. Life and property are respected and protected. Land values are high, and



THE ANTIQUE CART THAT TAKES THE PLACE OF A RAILROAD COACH FOR PASSENGER TRAFFIC IN CHINA.

the Chinese system of land titles is the oldest and best in existence. Sir Robert Torrens introduced it into Australia, and it is now known to the world as "the Torrens land system," though invented by a Chinaman over a thousand years ago.

Nowhere else are the principles of sound banking better known and understood or so universally practiced, while the word of a Chinese merchant is accepted the world around. The Chinese were the first to coin money, and they have long since solved the problem of bank-note issues. Business conditions are stable and values settled. Their internal commerce is highly developed, and all products that can stand their slow methods of transportation are well distributed. Yet this, the greatest country in the world, is without any of the modern means of transportation and exchange. Its immense traffic is still handled in the most primitive manner—strings of camels that reach from the city gate to the horizon carry the tons of coal for the people's fuel. Pack-mules from western provinces laden with dried fruits, silks, and rugs, return with salt-fish and sea-weeds. Heavy carts groan beneath casks of fragrant wines. Tow-boats are dragged along the canals and rivers by dozens of straining men. The traveling merchant may make his trip by cart, boat, or sedan chair, if the weather be mild, but if it be winter the mule-litter will carry him over the rougher country, or he may skim along the waterways on a light sled propelled by human arms and legs.

With all the cheapness of human labor, it still costs from ten to fifteen cents per ton mile for the transportation of freight in China. Think of this compared to the rates made by some of our trunk lines of six and one-half mills per ton mile. This cost of transportation is a terrible tax upon the business of the country, and there are physical limitations which it is hard for us to understand. A failure of crops in any part of our country causes but little distress, for with our means of transportation we supply the deficiency so quickly that prices are scarcely disturbed; but in China and India it often happens that a famine occurs at such a distance from the source of supplies that it is impossible for man or beast to carry more than enough to supply themselves on the journey in and out, leaving no surplus for the relief of the famine. It is this utter failure in the means of transportation which cuts so many of China's richest provinces out of the markets of the world.

The great empire of China must be supplied with adequate means of transportation, and that means the building of the greatest system of railroads the world has yet seen. Our country, with its population of 70,000,000, supports 186,000 miles of railroad, or an average of twenty-six miles of railroad for each 10,000 of our population. The same ratio applied to China would call for over 1,000,000 miles of railroad. It therefore requires no stretch of the imagination to see that China, with her 400,000,000 of people, can and will support 500,000 miles of railroad. It has taken us the best part of a hundred years to build up our present railroad system, and to-day the entire product of our iron and steel mills is sold for a year or two ahead. Should we begin now to build for China the railroads which she needs, and which her trade and population will support, *it means a market for the entire product of our iron and steel mills, our car-shops, and our locomotive-works for two hundred years to come.* Nor is this all, for China, like all old countries where large populations have existed for centuries, is a treeless country. Her forests have long since disappeared. The building of Chinese railroads, then, means a market for all the ties, pilings, and bridge timbers that our Gulf or Pacific coast States can produce. To carry these immense supplies, fleets will be needed on the Pacific where now single vessels ply, and under its impetus our ship-building interests will flourish and we shall regain the carrying trade of the world.

Over $12,000,000,000 dollars have been spent in building our railroad system, and China will spend $25,000,000,000 in building hers. The building of this gigantic system of railroads by rights belongs to us. It belongs to us because we are the nearest. No other civilized nation can deliver the material in China so cheaply as we can. It belongs to us because we have the best in railroad materials and supplies. It belongs to us because we can build it cheaper and deliver the stock faster than any other nation on earth. It belongs to us because our engineers have had the largest and best experience. China has this great work to let, and the only question is, who shall get it. Should this great contract be awarded honestly to the lowest and best bidder, there can be no doubt but that the work will come to us, and this is our interest in China.

Large as these figures appear, they fail completely in expressing the future of this great empire. One hundred years ago India had a population of but 100,000,000. The introduction of modern sanitation and medical treatment, together with the improvement of transportation, has so far counteracted the effects of famine and pestilence as to enable that country to treble its population during the last century. These have yet to be introduced into China. Her cities are without sewers. Her millions drink from tainted wells. Disinfection and quarantine are unknown. Only the wonderful vitality of this people has preserved it.

For the purposes of this article I have used the conservative figures of 400,000,000 as representing China's population, but 500,000,000 or 600,000,000 is probably nearer correct, for in 1792, over 100 years ago, its population was known to be 307,000,000, and twenty years later, or in 1812, it had grown to 360,000,000. Large families have ever been the rule, and how this fecund race will multiply when the famines and epidemics that have checked its growth are stayed! Another hundred years will see it doubled again, and who will attempt to estimate the needs and wants of a billion people a hundred years from now?

The ports of China are the nearest outlet for two-thirds of Asia, and when we have built her railroads we shall control the commerce of the greatest continent of the earth. Even then our work will only be begun, for we shall then have to do for Thibet and Turkestan what we shall have done for China. To describe the possibilities of the Chinese market is impossible, for adequate statements must be made in figures that simply baffle the imagination and smother the understanding. The Chinese use more mutton than any other kind of meat, yet with the millions of sheep that they raise the use of wool is scarcely known. While among the better classes quantities of silks and furs are worn, still the great mass of people wear nothing but cotton both summer and winter, and all their native clothes are woven on primitive hand-looms. Our total exports of manufactured cotton last year amounted to only $25,000,000. Of this amount China took almost $10,000,000, and this was taken in at three ports and absorbed by a surrounding population of less than ten millions, whose wants were not half supplied.

Ten years of railroad-building ought to bring at least half of China's population within reach of our cotton goods, and that, without any increase in the per-capita use (only one dollar) of our cotton, would amount to $200,000,000, or more than the total surplus of cotton now raised by us for export. China lies largely in a zone of severe winters, and while it has the greatest deposits of coal, the Chinese have never yet solved the problem of building heating-stoves. The introduction of cheap American heaters into 50,000,000 Chinese homes is one of the possibilities which lie before our manufacturers.

The Chinese are a nation living in brick houses in a land without a brick-making machine. Thousands of walled cities, millions of homes, all built of brick, and every brick made by hand. These bricks are made by labor costing but ten cents per day, still they cost more than our machine-brick made with labor costing twenty-five times as much. Brick made by American machines with Chinese labor will command the market.

China has long used large quantities of our petroleum. It needs our medicines, chemicals, and disinfectants. It needs water-works and sewers. It needs telegraphs, telephones, and electric lights. When the sun sets night closes over that land, and its millions seek their beds in darkness. It needs electric railways. Cities with populations in the hundred thousands, lying but a few miles apart, are without any means of communication. Two cities only twelve miles apart, one with a population of 1,500,000, the other of 200,000, the smaller city being the port of the larger, are still unconnected. American watches, clocks, and sewing-machines are finding a ready sale, and American spirits, wines, and beers are taken in quantities. The Chinese are the Teutons of the Orient, as the Japanese are its Gauls, and when they become beer-drinkers, as they will, think of the supply necessary to satisfy 400,000,000 thirsty throats. China needs our farm machinery, threshing-machines, and separators. All the grain used in that country is rolled out on threshing-floors and winnowed by hand-fans or the vagrant winds.

Twenty years ago the trade of Japan was confined to a few ports, as is China's to-day. Her trade then amounted to only $30,000,000 per annum, or about one dollar per capita. China's trade now is scarcely fifty cents per capita. Last year Japan's trade was about $250,000,000, an increase of over 800 per cent. in twenty years, and her per-capita rate has grown to over six dollars. China has a greater individual trade capacity than has Japan, and twenty or twenty-five years ought to see it developed at least as much as Japan's to-day. This would mean an annual trade of from $2,500,000,000 to $3,000,000,000, or fifty per cent. more than the amount of our total foreign trade to-day.

This great trade is in our hands unless we lose it by our own foolishness. Delay action until competing Powers have partitioned the empire, or until they claim and hold such spheres of influence that China is no longer free to act, and it is lost. We must not, we dare not, longer delay. The open door is not enough. There can be no freedom of action, no equality of opportunity, when the collection of revenue, the control of the ports, the administration of law, the distribution of concessions, and the capital of the empire itself are in the hands of an alien competing Power. We must demand the integrity of the Chinese Empire. Nothing less will save its market for us. Let it go forth that any attempt by any Power to gain exclusive control or a dominating influence over any port or province of China will be regarded by the United States as an unfriendly act.

Then let us join Great Britain and Japan in guaranteeing to China her territorial integrity, and the future will be sure. Sure! Because China has ever regarded the United States as her best friend, and after such a demonstration of our friendship, sentiment and gratitude would stimulate China's self-interest to give Americans an opportunity equal to others in her markets. That is all we want, for with that given, American pluck and enterprise will do the rest. There is another reason for our interest in China. A reason which demands the most thoughtful consideration of the American laboring man. China has the largest supply of cheap labor in the world. Every mile of railroad built in that country will introduce more of that labor and its products into the markets of the world. Can we permit this enormous supply of cheap labor to be introduced into the markets of the world by a competing Power, and allow it to become part of an industrial system antagonistic to our own? Does not our own self-protection demand that we shall control its introduction into the markets of the world ourselves; that under our direction it may be led and diverted into lines that shall compete the least with our own interests; and that under our leadership the great black-haired race, which built a Great Wall and a Grand Canal, may accomplish still greater works and wonders?

Our first great transcontinental railroad was made possible by the aid of Chinese labor, and we shall yet call upon them to furnish the strength and endurance necessary to build the Nicaragua Canal. By their aid its cost shall be reduced one-third and its accomplishment be made easy. China is our world-opportunity; the surety of our future prosperity. American brains and Chinese labor working together shall yet accomplish all those vast enterprises that now exist only in the imagination of so-called visionary men. There is a tide in the affairs of nations, as there is in the affairs of men, that must be taken at its flood, and herein lies our interest in China, that, by seizing our opportunity there now, we may succeed in the commercial conquest of the world.

GUY M. WALKER.

For Amateur Photographers.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY was the first publication in the United States to offer prizes for the best work of amateur photographers. Many of our readers have asked us to open a similar contest, and we therefore offer a prize of five dollars for the best amateur photograph received by us in each weekly contest, the competition to be based on the originality of the subject and the perfection of the photograph. Preference will be given to unique and original work and for that which bears a special relation to news events of current interest. We invite all amateurs to enter this contest. Photographs may be mounted or unmounted, and will be returned if stamps are sent for this purpose with a request for the return. All photographs entered in the contest and not prize-winners will be subject to our use unless otherwise directed, and one dollar will be paid for each photograph that may be used. No copyrighted photographs will be received.

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The Drama in New York.

MUCH of the praise so gladly bestowed on "The Old Homestead" can be accorded "The Village Postmaster," played at the Fourteenth Street Theatre for 150 nights. Crowds have taken delight in the portrayal of rustic virtue and humor at the performances. The revival is staged elaborately, and the production is like a new piece. From the opening on Christmas day to the present there has been a great demand for seats. Those who write such plays and those who are concerned in their production are to be commended for their efforts and thanked for the good they are doing. If there were more of such dramas and less of French adaptations the churches would be fuller on Sundays, the world would be better, and there would be more sunshine in life. The threshing-machine, the horse, the squealing pig, the farm-yard, the country store, the rain-storm of real water, and the little church, not forgetting the minister's donation party, at which there is no end of fun, and the magnificent double quartette, composed of male and female church-choir voices, are strikingly interesting features. It was "The Village Postmaster" that created such a stir among metropolitan theatre-goers a year ago. It delighted large audiences then with its clean comedy, and its realistic and convincing depiction of rural New England life as it was lived in New England during the administration of President Pierce. Realism is the key-note of the play. The 350th performance was celebrated by the distribution of beautiful hand-painted china tea-pots to all ladies in the audience.

Manager Rosenquest has arranged for the presentation of the play in other cities, consequently the New York engagement will end on January 27th. Archie Boyd as *Seth Huggins*, "The Village Postmaster," whose skill as a character actor is widely recognized, is ably supported by H. L. Keane, Frank Lyman, James H. Bradbury, Tom Maguire, Richard Nesmith, George R. Sprague, John F. Brown, Robert Sinclair, Louis W. Pritzkow, Edith Barker, Charlotte Deane, Meta Maynard, Grace Griswold, Kate Beneteau, Annie Buckley, Blanche Weaver, Angela Marcel, Louise Skillman, the four Beasy sisters, the members of the Bridgewater Brass Band, and the village church choir.

GERTRUDE QUINLAN, A FAVORITE SINGER.

Gertrude Quinlan is a Boston girl who five years ago was admitted to the chorus of the Castle Square Opera Company, when it was located at the Castle Square Theatre in Boston. For two years she acted as understudy to the various principals, but eventually her quick study, her intelligence and pronounced dramatic instinct, secured promotion, until to-day she is one of the established favorites of the company, both at the American Theatre, New York, and at the Studebaker in Chicago. Her distinct successes have been scored as *Jenny* in "The Tarantella," *Musetta* in "La Bohème," *Iolanthe* in "Iolanthe," *Bronislava* in "The Beggar Student," the king in "The Queen's Lace Handkerchief," *Serpolette* in "Chimes of Normandy," and *Adele* in "Die Fledermaus." In addition to her operatic hits Miss Quinlan scored a triumph as *Jennie Buckthorne* in "Shenandoah," and as *Hetty* in "The Red, White and Blue," in which part she was seen last season.

Mrs. Langtry is still in vogue, and for obvious reasons. This fact was attested by the crowd that welcomed her return to us amid the exceedingly comfortable surroundings of the Garden Theatre, and the uncomfortably suggestive play of "The Degenerates." Mrs. Langtry is a trifle withered by age as to face, but not as to form, and her smile is as winsome and her manner as graceful and charming as ever. The character of *Mrs. Trevelyan*—the leading one—which Mrs. Langtry plays, is neither sweet nor wholesome. It is not that of an innocent woman, nor that of one who is so irredeemably lost that she possesses no remaining marks of honorable impulse. Mrs. Langtry ought to play this part well, the cynical critics say, and she really does, though her support, excepting that of Lucie Milner, George Grossmith, Jr., and Frederick Kerr, is not up to the highest standard. Mrs. Langtry's costumes are revelations from the Parisian studio of Worth, and every one expects that these, as well as the personality of Mrs. Langtry, will make her engagement a success, regardless of the fact that "The Degenerates" is not as strong as it was expected to be.

Four plays at least in New York, on their merits, are entitled to the long runs which they have had, and to still longer runs which they deserve. First of these, perhaps, comes "The Little Minister" at the Criterion, in which Maude Adams is attracting audiences as large and enthusiastic as she had on the occasion of her first phenomenal engagement. The others are "Ben-Hur" at the Broadway, William Gillette as *Sherlock Holmes* at the Garrick, and Miss Spong and Mr. Hilliard in "Wheels Within Wheels" at the Madison Square. These four plays represent vastly different fields of histrionic effort, and one who sees them all will feel satisfied that he has seen the best.

The Castle Square Opera Company is to be congratulated on its enterprise in securing for the American Theatre the latest and best work of the eminent composer Niccola Spinelli, entitled "At the Lower Harbour." Four years ago this grand opera, on its first production in Germany, won an immediate triumph, and Spinelli was placed in the front rank among Italian composers. The bill at the American Theatre includes "At the Lower Harbour" and "The Magic Melody," both in English and both produced with an admirable array of talent.

Klaw & Erlanger are having a remarkable run of luck this season. Every production and every theatre in which they are interested is a big money-winner. In New York, "Ben-Hur" at the Broadway, and "Chris and the Wonderful Lamp"—in which Jerome Sykes and Edna Wallace Hopper are the joint stars, at the Victoria—are establishing new records, and in Boston, "The Rogers Brothers in Wall Street" at the Boston Museum is playing to its full capacity.

JASON.

Adapted to all Classes.

LIFE insurance in this day and generation has ceased to be a luxury, created only for the wealthy; it has become a necessity in all civilized countries and among all classes of people.

The demands of the hour have enlisted in its cause some of the brightest intellects of the age, and these have been turned to a practical account in the endeavor to provide life insurance adapted to the wants and within the means of all.

The time has long since passed in large communities when small amounts of money can be profitably invested in the usual channels of trade. The corporation and the stock company have gradually taken the place of the small manufacturer and dealer, and business is now conducted on such a scale as to make large capital indispensable to the proper and profitable conduct of the venture. Speculation is hazardous at all times, and particularly so to the man who is not fully conversant with the details of a business, which at best is demoralizing and uncertain.

The question naturally arises: Where can small amounts of money be invested so that a reasonable return can be expected with absolute security of the principal? This want was realized by life insurance companies many years ago. The business, as then conducted, consisted of what might properly be called "Death Insurance," for it was necessary that the premiums be paid as long as the policy remained in force, death alone necessitating a settlement of the policy.

Being fully alive to the evident want on the part of the public of some avenue for small investments, The Mutual Life Insurance Company, of New York, has been a prominent leader in placing upon the market, contracts which would combine life insurance with investment in such a way that it would prove a valuable method by which those in moderate circumstances could provide for the future of themselves and those dependent upon them. This principle of protection is essential to the future welfare of every man, be he mechanic, tradesman or capitalist. The obligation is equally binding upon all, for the wealthy man of to-day is often the poor man of to-morrow; but an estate founded upon a policy of insurance in The Mutual Life Insurance Company, of New York, is an asset that cannot shrink in value, but, on the contrary, becomes more valuable the longer the policy is in force.

This grand old company stands to-day the largest and strongest financial institution of its kind on the face of the earth.

Hints for the Life-insured.

[NOTICE.—This department is intended for the information of readers of LESLIE'S WEEKLY. No charge is made for answers to inquiries regarding life insurance matters, and communications are treated confidentially. A stamp should always be inclosed, as a personal reply is sometimes deemed advisable.]

IT is apparent that an effort will be made at this session of Congress to repeal or reduce some of the internal-revenue taxes levied as a war measure. A tax that certainly should be repealed first of all is the stamp tax on life-insurance policies. This should be done more especially because of the recent decision of the Federal authorities that the tax applies to policies in mutual life-insurance organizations. The government's tax is only one more burden laid upon the backs of the patient and self-denying policy-holders. Life insurance, especially in mutual companies, is a sort of trusteeship or guardianship affair, and not merely a money-making business. In the passage of an emergency war measure, this fact was possibly lost sight of. Nevertheless, it is a fact, and the duty of the government is obvious. The repeal of this tax should be hastened.

"Reader," Leavenworth, Kas.: It is a good policy.

"Veteran," Helena, Mont.: The agent has misinformed you. No policy issued by any reputable company will honestly yield such results.

"S.," New Bedford, Mass.: The Manhattan Life is an old-line company and not an assessment concern. Its total receipts last year were over $2,500,000, and it paid to its policy-holders more than a million and a half. Its report shows that it is in good condition.

"Worker," Hartford, Conn.: The American Benefit Society has voted to reinsure with the Boston Mutual Life, though a number of its members have dissented. I would drop my policy and take one in a good, conservative, reliable, old fashioned company, like the Mutual Life, the Equitable, or the New York Life.

"Mother," Memphis, Tenn.: The policy on your son's life should be paid within the period fixed by its terms. If you will read it you will see that this is a part of the contract. If not paid within that time, you will have ample reason for bringing suit. But it would be a waste of money to begin suit until the stipulated period has expired.

"S.," Milwaukee, Wis.: The Union Casualty and Surety Company of St. Louis is a small stock company which reported at the close of last year a surplus beyond capital and other liabilities of a little over $70,000. It does an accident, steam-boiler, plate-glass, and employers' liability business, and had an income last year of about $86,000.

"G.," Pittsburg, Pa.: It is difficult to tell which is the most advantageous policy, unless one's circumstances are thoroughly understood. Many men who are unable to save anything, no matter how much they may earn, take out investment insurance and utilize it as a substitute for a savings bank. Others, who wish simply to provide for their immediate family in case of death, take out straight life insurance of the cheapest form. The cost of a thousand-dollar policy at your age is about the same in all the great reliable companies. Any agent would be glad to give it to you.

The Hermit.

Tips for Money-makers.

[NOTICE.—This department is intended for the information of the regular readers of LESLIE'S WEEKLY. No charge is made for answering questions, and all communications are treated confidentially. Correspondents should always inclose a stamp, as sometimes a personal reply is necessary. Inquiries should refer only to matters directly connected with Wall Street interests.]

IN spite of the recent exposé of the scandalous Miller syndicate in Brooklyn, which cheated a lot of credulous people out of a million dollars by pretending to give, and really giving to a few at the start, ten per cent. interest per month on their "investments," the financial columns of the great dailies are still full of enticing offers to investors, made by all sorts of concerns, most of them conspicuous by their proximity to Wall Street, and all the more dangerous because thereof.

The eagerness for tips in this speculative era does not abate, and the swindling operator has only to dangle the bait of a big profit before the public to induce the latter to shed their pocket-books and all their belongings. When will the public understand that reputable, well-established brokers never condescend to such disreputable gambling methods in order to attract custom? When will my readers comprehend the fact that the man or firm offering extraordinary inducements and unreasonable rates of interest or profits may be set down at once as a suspicious person, from whom one cannot escape too quickly?

Toronto, Can.: Cannot advise. (2.) I think so. (3.) Prefer New York Central to Pennsylvania.

"Loser," Milwaukee: This will be a bear year. (2) For investment, buy New York Central; for speculation, Linseed Oil common.

"Beginner," Harrisburg, Pa.: I do not regard the bonds of the American Hide & Leather Co. by any means as "a gilt-edged investment."

"Trustee," Buffalo, N. Y.: You are right. Some of the industrial stocks offer very large returns at present prices, and a better field for speculation than will be found in railway securities.

"Wage Earner," Newark, N. J.: The stock you refer to is a Chicago industrial not dealt in on Wall Street. I look upon it as a fair investment, though I think the company is pretty heavily capitalized.

"T.," Cleveland, O.: I would not sell my Southern Pacific. You will make a profit by holding, unless the reports of the road's earnings, which are now phenomenally large, show a very decided falling off. I am told that the syndicate which recently purchased the enormous holdings of Mrs. Stanford in Southern Pacific paid her forty dollars a share for it.

"H.," Marinette, Wis.: I cannot answer your question as fully as I would like to, as the parties engaged in the enterprise are naturally reluctant to make the facts public. The condition of the money market and the fact that the market is overloaded with industrials would be prejudicial to such a consolidation as you speak of. If it were affected, I doubt if the securities could be floated.

"G.," Pittsburg, Pa.: Pacific Mail ought to sell at a price at which you can get out with a little profit before the session of Congress closes. The Subsidy Bill is now before that body, and even though it does not pass, its discussion will help the stock. Do not wait for too much of a profit. The report of the company shows it is doing a profitable business, and an improvement in some respects over last year.

"E.," Dayton, O.: People's Gas is an excellent investment, paying six per cent., but is not as gilt-edged as a railroad bond because of the constant fear of legislative interference, which threatens all municipal corporations, especially in the West. (2) American Tobacco common pays six per cent. and earns a great deal more than that. It is a high-class "speculative investment," if I might use the term. (3) On reactions, both may sell below par, and at such times both are regarded as good purchases.

"Widow," Plainfield, N. J.: I do not believe in the co-operative loan enterprises regarding which you write. It sounds very well to offer to sell you stock at a dollar a share on condition that you pay a membership fee every month of twenty-five cents, and to offer you a fine return at the end of ten years. But who, meanwhile, is to safeguard your interests? Suppose, as frequently happens, that some scheming speculator gets control of the association, and before the ten years expires cleans out the treasury? Would not a savings bank be much more profitable in the end?

"Banker," Boston: There is no doubt that Messrs Vanderbilt, Morgan, Cassatt, and others, are endeavoring to form a combination of great competing railroad interests for purposes of self-protection. Such a combination would make it easy to maintain rates and avoid the disastrous competition which comes when business slackens. The fact that the attorney-general has refused to interfere to prevent the railroads from bettering themselves by changing their freight classification is favorable to this movement of the great capitalists, who wisely, in time of prosperity, are providing against the day of adversity. (2.) Keep your Leather common.

"Westerner," Chicago: A strenuous effort is being made by great capitalists in and out of New York to prevent further disastrous liquidation of stocks. But there are signs that heavy loads are being carried by some big operators in Philadelphia and it is possible that the experience of Boston and Baltimore will have to be had in the Quaker City also, and maybe in Chicago, before the liquidation will have been thoroughly exhausted. Bargain days in stocks will then be at hand again. (2) Unless money becomes easier and cheaper, I look for a decline in the price of the bonds, which have been put on an extravagantly high basis, considering the interest they pay. (3) The depression in wheat gives the bears an opportunity to attack the grangers.

"Banker," Chicago: The best explanation I have heard of the reason why money appears to have been scarcer in the Eastern than the Western cities of late is that made by ex-Secretary of the Treasury Fairchild, in a recent speech, in which he said that the recent industrial combinations effected by New York promoters made New York the financial disbursing centre for a large number of manufacturing concerns in different sections of the country, who formerly did their banking business where they were located. (2) The prices of railroad bonds, as well as of many of the preferred stocks, look to me to be too high, in view of the rates which money commands in the open market, and also in view of the probability that England will shortly be seeking a national loan of not less than $200,000,000. With the decline of our industrial prosperity, many believe that we will also be in the loan market, and the competition of government bonds with railroad bonds is always prejudicial to the interests of the latter.

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Take Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

IF your dinner distresses you, a few drops in half a glass of water gives quick relief.

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OUR enormous facilities, tremendous output, rapid movement of goods always fresh in the hands of consumers, insures the Gail Borden Eagle Brand Condensed Milk the first place in American homes.

More Coffee Facts.

STUDY THE QUESTION YOURSELF.

"WHEN the doctor said 'no more coffee,' I was dismayed, for as an ardent lover of coffee and a crank in the matter of its preparation, I had grown to believe that life was not worth living without it, but the dull stupidity and the almost daily headache so interfered with my profession (literature) that I was compelled to seek the doctor's advice.

"I saw an improvement from the start, but missed my morning beverage and felt a great lack. It was at the home of a friend and Postum apostle, Mrs. ——— ———, of Lonsdale, that I tasted my first Postum. Her family had sworn by it a year or more, and declared themselves, from the least to the greatest, benefited by its use.

"I was surprised to find it really palatable, and determined that I could improve on it myself. I purchased a box, and as we all do, on the first trial, made a lamentable failure of it, through insufficient boiling, and the Postum was poked away on an upper shelf, until the oft-reiterated newspaper statements made me determine to try it again, with long boiling.

"I took twenty-five minutes to prepare it, about ten minutes to bring it up to a boil, and then allowed it to boil steadily for fifteen minutes, and from the first sip, I was enthusiastic over the new beverage, and even wanted a second cup. It has never palled upon me, morning or night. Nothing could induce me to go back to the berry coffee.

"The change Postum has wrought in me seems little short of miraculous. For the first time in many years, I am really well, my color has freshened, headache has not visited me for many weeks, and my ability for work has returned with all its old zest. I shall never cease to be grateful for what I feel is a remarkable cure due to nothing more than Postum Food Coffee, in place of the Oriental berry.

"Sincerely yours, Mrs. R. B. Tallman, Centredale, R. I."

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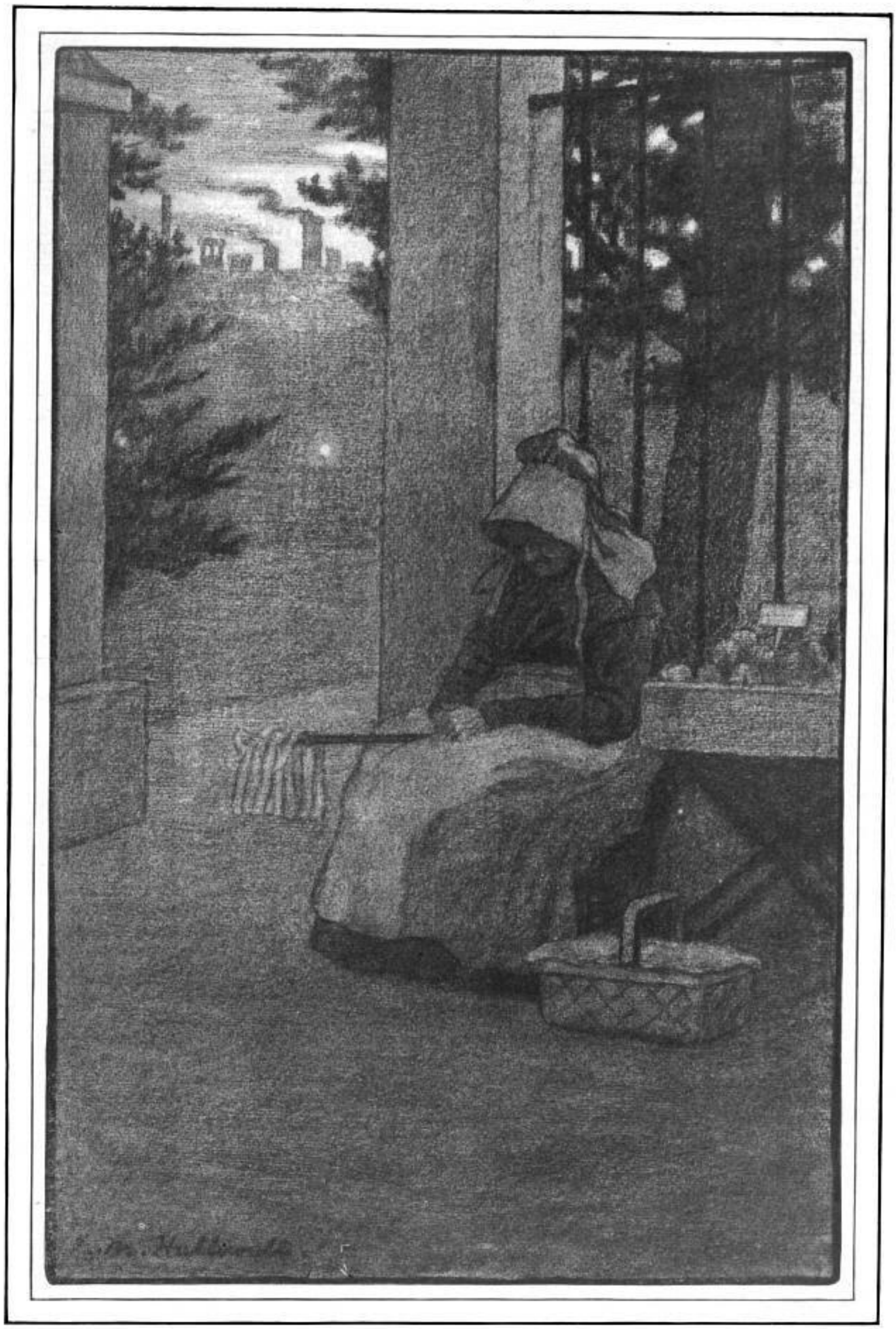

AT THE CLOSE OF DAY.

Into the city's streets where all the day
The noisy tide of trade remorseless poured,
The twilight creeps, and evening's quietness.
From heavenly fastnesses the stars look out,
Down on the empty marts of Mammon's sons.

So in the soul of one poor child of God,
Ignored of men, sore buffeted and worn,
The shadows gather of the night of life—
The light breaks forth of an eternal day.

CHARLES FRANCIS SAUNDERS.

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THE BUSY SAN MIGUEL BREWERY, BEYOND THE SUSPENSION BRIDGE IN MANILA.

SAN FERNANDO STREET, MANILA, WHERE NUMEROUS NOTORIOUS DIVES EXIST.

MANILA'S PRINCIPAL STREET, THE ESCOLTA, FULL OF AMERICAN SIGNS, INCLUDING THOSE OF MANY DRINKING-RESORTS.

ANOTHER VIEW OF THE ESCOLTA.—THE RESORT WITH THE WHITE ROOF IS "THE PARIS RESTAURANT."* [See article on page 67.]

BARRELS OF BEER-BOTTLES, CALLED "DEAD SOLDIERS," ACCUMULATED AT THE CANTEEN OF THE TWENTY-FOURTH UNITED STATES INFANTRY, CALOOCAN, DURING THE FALL CAMPAIGN.

THE DISGRACE OF UNCLE SAM.

OUR OCCUPATION OF MANILA HAS RESULTED IN THE ESTABLISHMENT OF NUMEROUS LOW DRINKING-RESORTS, WHICH ARE RAPIDLY CORRUPTING THE TEMPERATE FILIPINOS.—[SEE ARTICLE ON PAGE 67.]

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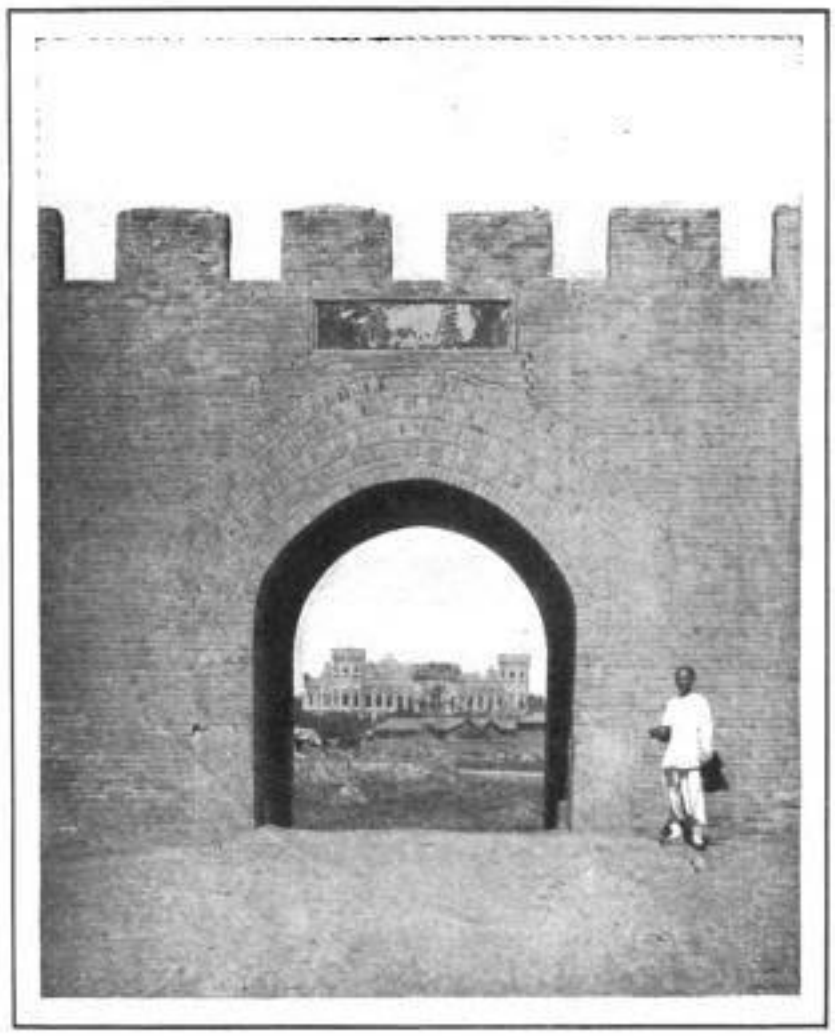
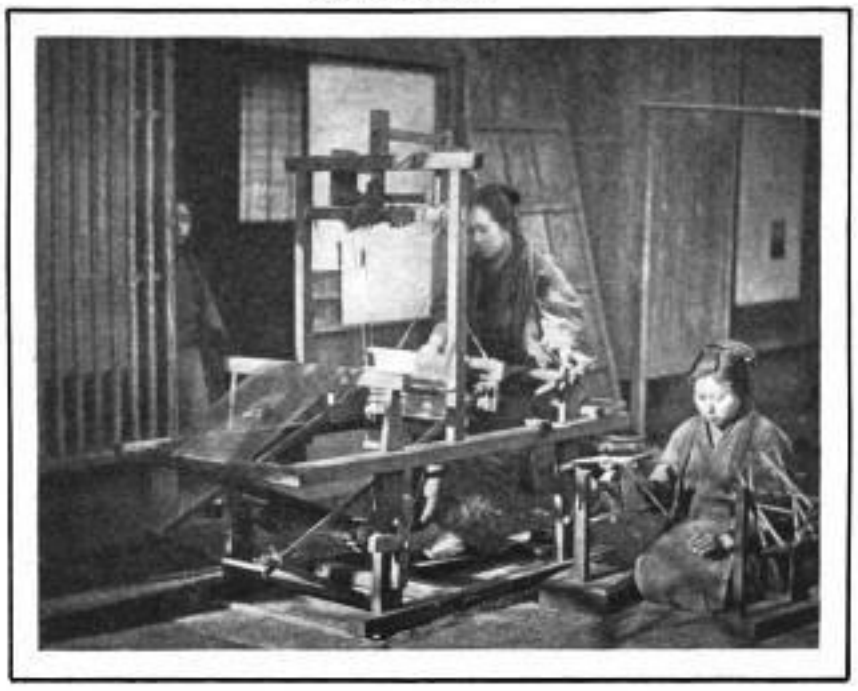


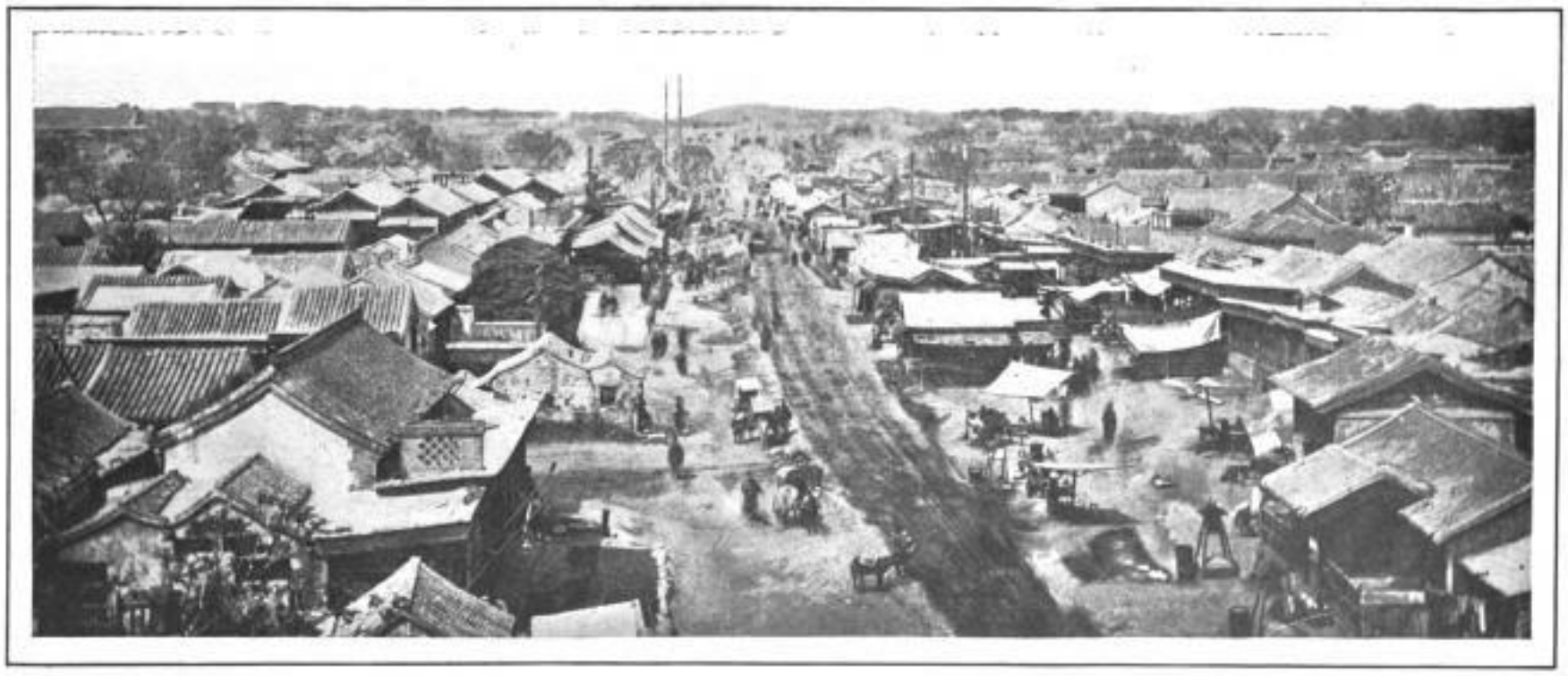
GATE OF THE WALL ABOUT TIEN-TSIN, SHOWING THE NEW MUNICIPAL BUILDING WITHIN.

WINNOWING GRAIN WITH A HAND FAN, AS STILL PRACTICED IN CHINA.



HOW ALL THE WEAVING OF CLOTH IS STILL CARRIED ON THROUGHOUT CHINA.

THE CAMELS THAT TAKE THE PLACE OF FREIGHT-CARS FOR TRANSPORTING COAL OVER LONG DISTANCES.



PEKING'S BROADWAY, LOOKING NORTH FROM TOP OF CITY GATE.

CHINA, THE WORLD'S GREATEST KLOND

A RICH AND DENSELY POPULATED LAND ONLY AWAITING THE ENTRANCE OF ENTERP

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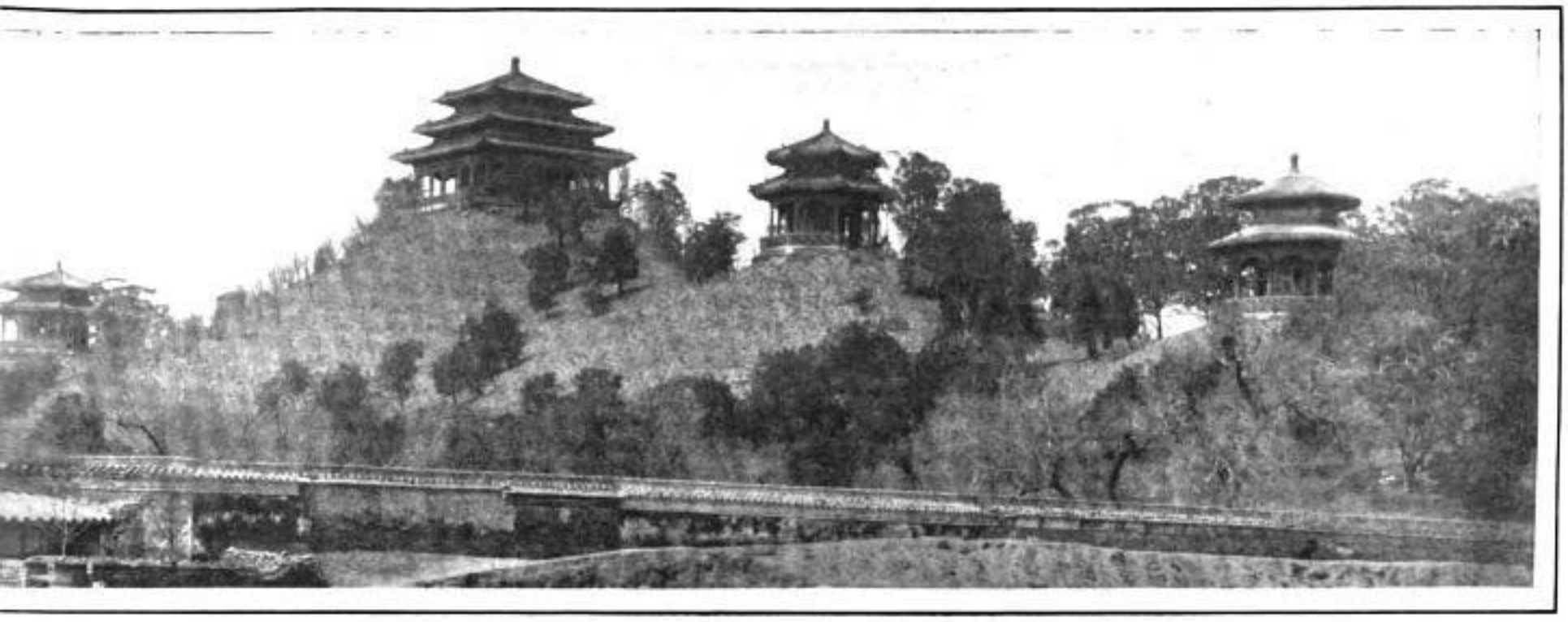
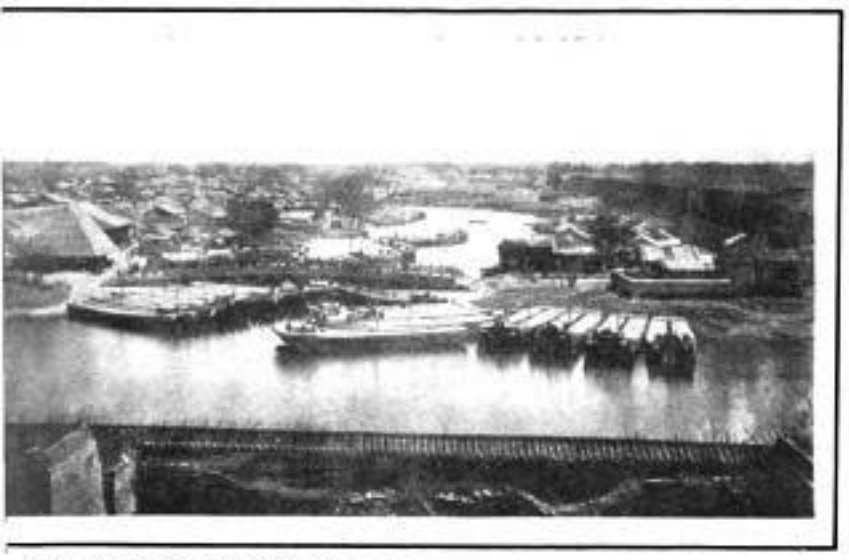


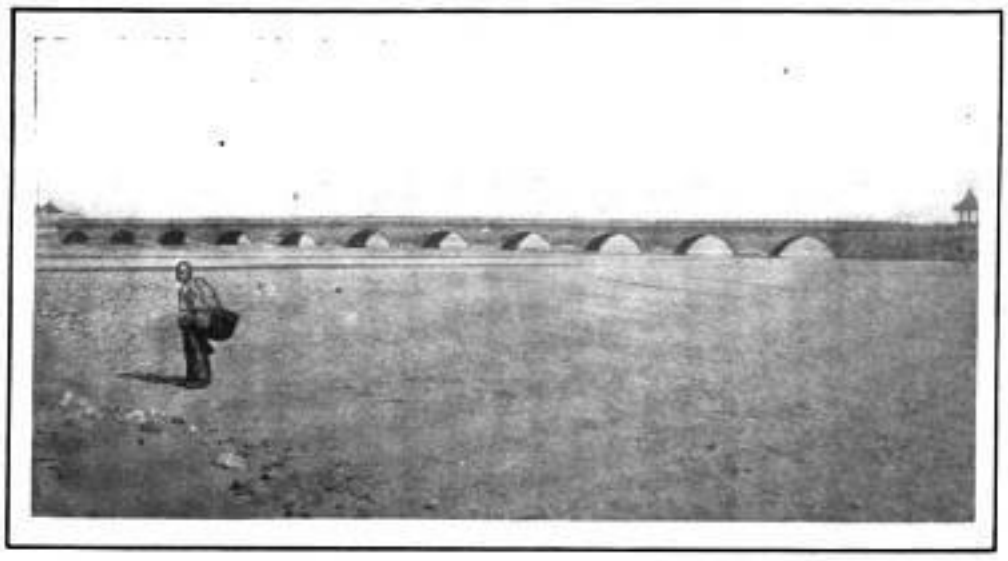
COAL HILLS NORTH OF THE IMPERIAL PALACES IN PEKING, CONTAINING SUPPLIES OF COAL FOR EMERGENCIES IN CASE OF SIEGE.

MAIN GATE OF PEKING, USED AS A MARKET PLACE.

PASSAGE UNDER THE GREAT WALL NORTH OF PEKING, THROUGH WHICH ALL TRAFFIC FROM MONGOLIA MUST GO

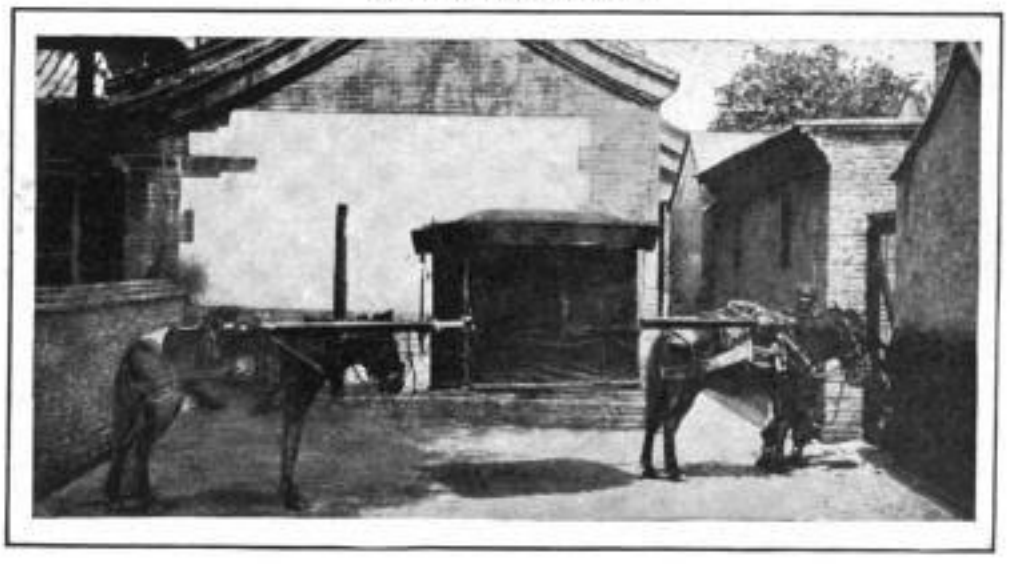


HEAD OF CANAL AT PEKING—BOATS MOSTLY LADEN WITH RICE.



FAMOUS BRICK BRIDGE, TWO THOUSAND YEARS OLD, WEST OF PEKING—MENTIONED IN MARCO POLO'S "TRAVELS."

ISTER RAPID TRANSIT—PASSENGER SLEDS FROM TIEN-TSIN TO PEKING.



THE CHINESE PALACE-CAR FOR PASSENGER TRAVEL.

KE, WHICH IS OPENING ITS DOORS.

SE TO BRING IT INTO LINE WITH MODERN CIVILIZATION.—[SEE ARTICLE ON PAGE 70.]

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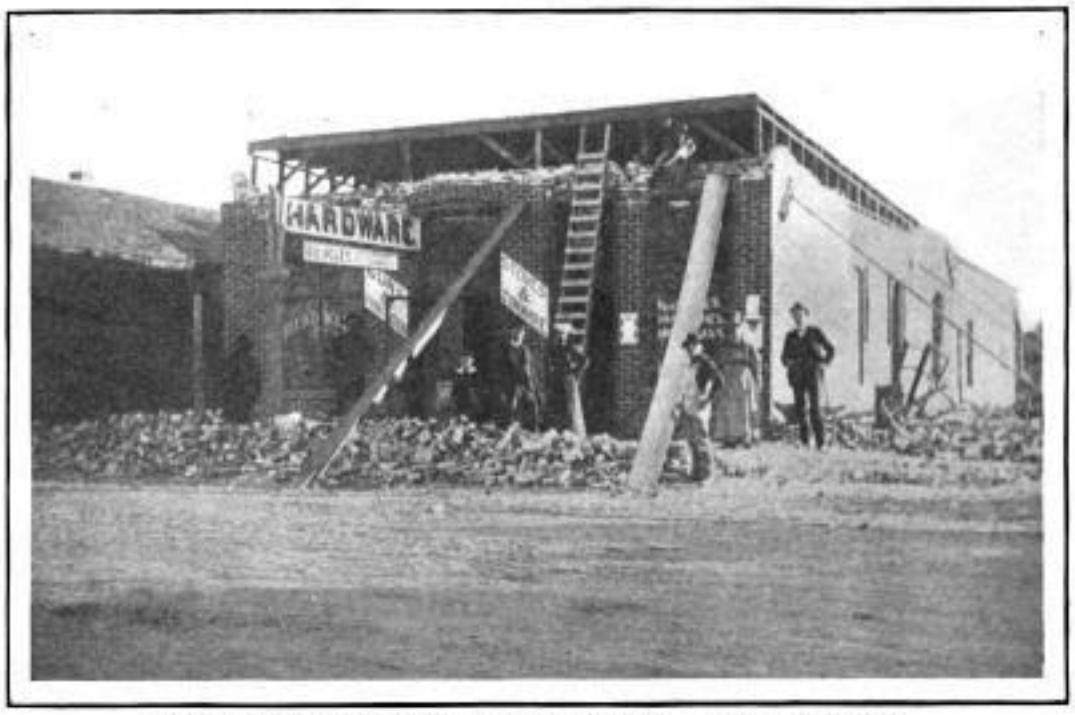
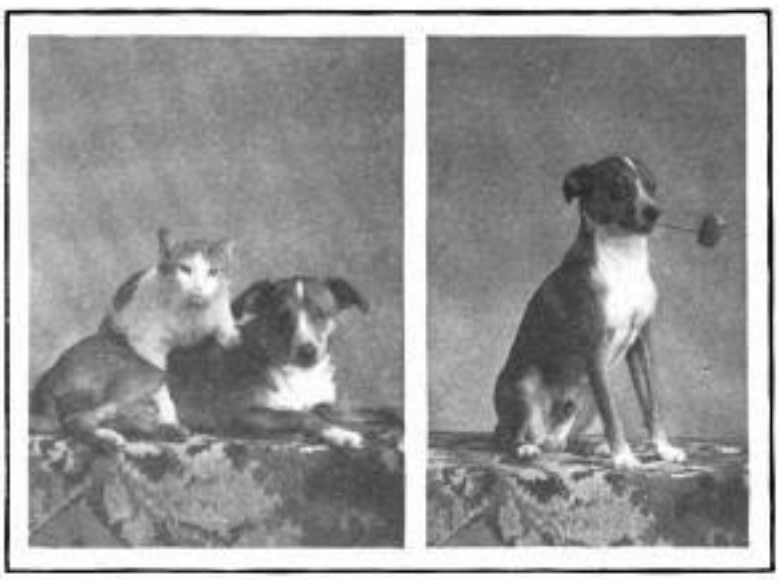


RESULT OF THE EARTHQUAKE AT SAN JACINTO, CAL., DECEMBER 25TH, 1899.
E. T. Parsons, Chicago.

SNOW TUNNEL THROUGH A FIFTEEN-FOOT DRIFT AT BRECKINRIDGE, COLO.—*Mrs. Dora Marvel.*

CHRISTMAS DINNER ON THE FLAG-SHIP "NEW YORK," AT THE BROOKLYN NAVY YARD.—*Mrs. A. B. Phelan, New York. (The prize-winner.)*



"THE FAITHFUL FRIEND."—*Frank E. Monroe, Frankfort, Mich.*

"THE COLORS" OF THE FORTY-FOURTH UNITED STATES VOLUNTEER INFANTRY, AT HONOLULU, NOVEMBER, 1899, EN ROUTE TO MANILA.—*W. T. Monserrat, Honolulu.*

OUR AMATEUR PRIZE PHOTOGRAPHIC CONTEST—NEW YORK WINS.

[SEE ANNOUNCEMENT ON PAGE 70.]

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$1,000 PRIZE CALENDAR OFFER—The January and cover designs in colors, same as published in *Truth* (size, 10x14), will both be mailed to any address on receipt of metal cap from jar of Vigoral.

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I enclose a picture taken by me in one of the leading barber shops in this city yesterday. While awaiting "my turn," the old gentleman in the chair entered and asked if he could be shaved. Being told that he could, he asked what soap they used, and said if they didn't use **WILLIAMS'** Soap he would go elsewhere. He stated that he was ninety-three years old, and had used nothing but **WILLIAMS'** Soap for more than half of his life. That many years ago his face had been badly poisoned in a shop, where one of the so-called cheap soaps was used, and he had suffered agonies. He at once quit that shop and went to one where **WILLIAMS'** Soap was always used. Since then he had fought shy of all barbers who did not use **"WILLIAMS' SOAP."**

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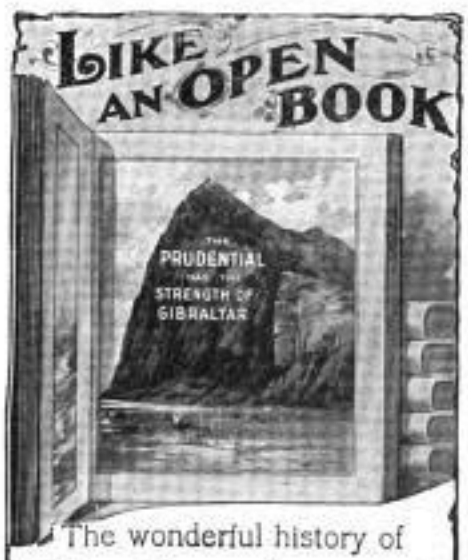

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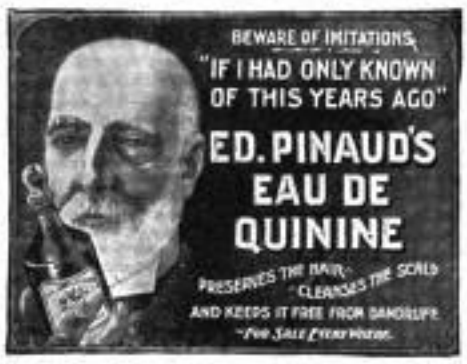

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Stops will be made at San Antonio, Tampico, Guanajuata, Guadalajara, Queretaro, City of Mexico (five days), Cuernavaca, Aguascalientes, Los Angeles, San Diego, Riverside, Pasadena, Santa Barbara, San José (Mt. Hamilton), Del Monte, San Francisco (five days), Salt Lake City, Colorado Springs, Denver, Chicago, and other points of interest. Fourteen days will be spent in Mexico, and nineteen in California.

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SENATOR DEPEW IN THE STUDY OF HIS WASHINGTON HOME.

Washington Gossip.

SENATOR DEPEW'S HEARTY WELCOME—TALENTED MRS. HANSBROUGH AND POPULAR LADY PAUNCEFOTE—A THRIFTY MEMBER OF CONGRESS.

NEARLY all political leaders serve an apprenticeship before they are granted the chief place by their following, and new members in both houses of Congress are expected to efface themselves for the first few months after taking the oath of office, and remain passive listeners while they become familiar with parliamentary law as practiced in the American Congress and with the traditions of the body in which they serve. Now and then, however, a leader springs up from the new contingent in either Senate or House, like Minerva from the brain of Jove, and draws to himself not only the attention of his colleagues, but of the whole country. Such an exception is Chauncey M. Depew, the junior Senator from New York, whose reputation as an orator and man of affairs made an immediate place for him among the leaders of the upper house, a place some of his associates have failed to reach after years of service. It must not be thought that Senator Depew has asserted himself, and taken as a right what has been accorded him as a courtesy. On the contrary, he has been urged to more prominence than he has been willing to assume; Senatorial courtesy, that bugbear of the new member, has been set aside in his honor, and he has been straightway admitted into the holy of holies of the august body in which he sits.

Senator Depew, indeed, had not intended to speak this session, but, urged by his friends and associates, consented to deliver a eulogy on the late Vice-President, his long time friend. This address was not disappointing, and there can be no higher praise, for anticipation was keen regarding the maiden speech of the junior Senator from the Empire State, and a high standard had been set. The most severe and by no means the least intelligent critics of the Senators are the pages, who judge from the inside and from an intimate knowledge of their superiors. Fortunately, Senator Depew has won the approbation of these gentry, and there is a friendly competition over the privilege of serving him. "He is the right stuff," remarked a little fellow the other day, "even if he did pat me on the head"—a familiarity, it seems, seriously objected to as being inconsistent with the dignity of these statesmen in embryo.

Senator Depew is living in the house famous as the home of Webster, which is presided over by his niece, Miss Paulding, and has already given evidence of his hospitable intentions by a reception to the New York delegation and some handsomely-appointed dinners, which indicate that he will take a leading place among the Amphitryons of the capital, noted since the early days for its magnificent banquets.

* * *

MRS. HANSBROUGH, THE TALENTED WIFE OF THE NORTH DAKOTA SENATOR.

One of the most talented women in the Senatorial circle is the wife of the senior Senator from North Dakota. She is a poetess of real talent, and her work with the brush has won favorable comment from contemporary artists. Mrs. Hansbrough spent last summer in Dakota at her husband's old home, Devil's Lake, and, it is said, walked straight into the hearts of his constituents. She brought, among other trophies from there, a number of pictures—the work of her own hands—of the Senator's Indian friends, which adorn the walls of her Washington home.

* * *

Senator Stewart, of Nevada, is a merry and jovial Solon, whose resemblance to Santa Claus makes him a favorite with the children, and whose strength at nearly three score years and ten is the wonder of his associates. One of them undertook to sneer at his powers in this direction not long ago, when the silver Senator and a number of colleagues were gossiping together in the cloak-room. "You don't believe I am strong, do you?" said Stewart. "Well, I will show you," and with that he took the doubter by the waist and threw him quickly over his shoulders, since when none of his associates have questioned his muscle.

* * *

Lady Pauncefote was never in better form and spirits than on New Year's, her last in Washington, since the ambassador will be retired early in the spring—a fact generally commented upon and regretted. As usual she was one of the first to greet the President, and occupied the seat of honor at the breakfast

LADY PAUNCEFOTE, WIFE OF THE BRITISH MINISTER, ALIGHTING AT SECRETARY HAY'S HOUSE.

which the Secretary of State, following a time-honored custom, gave in honor of the diplomatic corps. The departure of the Pauncefotes will be sincerely regretted. They are delightful people, and under their *régime* the hospitable traditions of the embassy, which is the social headquarters of the diplomatic corps and its American satellites, have been handsomely maintained.

* * *

The present Korean minister entirely lacks the progressive spirit that marked his predecessors, and is one of the most conservative Orientals ever accredited to this capital, not excepting the Chinese, who are slower as a rule than their neighbors in adopting Occidental customs. Until a year ago both Mr. and Madam Ye wore the picturesque robes characteristic of their country, which they laid aside at the express command of the Emperor. Since then Mr. Ye has adopted the dress common here, and his consort is supposed to model her toilettes after those at present in vogue in this country, but her costumes are a compromise. She has never abandoned the peculiar headdress which denotes her rank and station; neither are her gowns of the fashionable cut, but remain loose and flowing—less stylish, to be sure, but more graceful than those of her American sisters.

* * *

A noted M. C., familiarly known as "Joe," is one of the thriftiest men in Congress, and the patronage at his disposal is made to do effective work in his home district. Not long ago he requested of a certain chief in the Interior Department an appointment as laborer for one of his constituents. The request was promptly complied with, but, much to the surprise of the chief, as promptly declined. The member was sent for.

"What does this mean?" demanded the official. "The man you were so urgent to have named as a laborer declines the position."

"Yes, I know," replied the M. C. "I advised him to."

"You advised him to," echoed the chief. "What was the matter? I gave you exactly what you asked for, didn't I?"

"Yes," responded Joe. "I have no fault to find with the appointment. The case is like this: My constituents follow me down to Washington hoping to get soft berths in the government service. There are a dozen here now, and not places enough to go round. I secure the appointment for one, he asks my advice, and I tell him to decline, his job at home is better, so he goes back satisfied. I appoint another, he declines at my advice, but he has been paid, he is flattered and content—and so on through the list. You see, a man learns a thing or two after twenty years in Washington, and I have learned to make one appointment do for a dozen supporters."

* * *

Captain Paul Vignal, the new military *attaché* of the French embassy, is warmly liked here, and his charming wife, a daughter of the sculptor Borglum, bids fair to be one of the most popular women in the diplomatic corps. To the native wit and subtle charm which mark the daughters of France, Madame Vignal unites beauty, tact, and much grace of manner. She speaks English with a piquant accent, and, as the only woman at the embassy, holds truly an enviable position. Captain Vignal is a young man of distinguished appearance, who has a gallant record to his credit. On graduating from the *École Polytechnique*, he was commissioned second lieutenant and stationed at the school of military engineers at Fontainebleau; two years later he was promoted one number and appointed to the first regiment of engineers. He served also on the staff of the infantry of the first army corps, and his work on the defenses of the frontier won the praise of his superiors, who regard him as one of the

THE KOREAN MINISTER'S WIFE AND SON.

most promising of the younger men in the army. His appointment to the embassy here was intended as a mark of approbation.

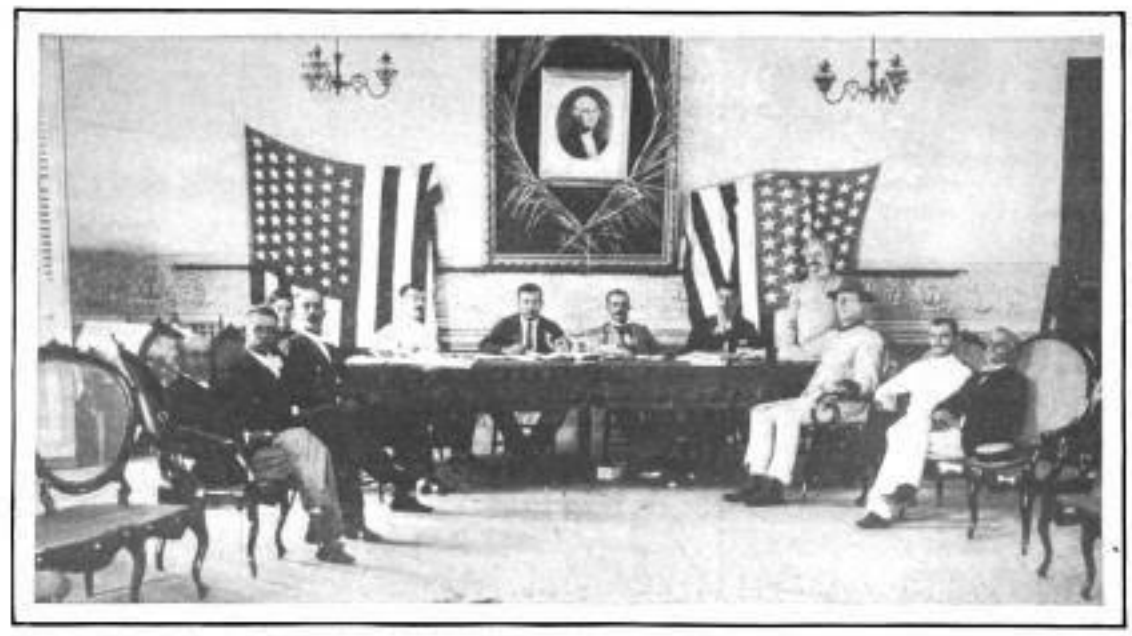
* * *

Mrs. McKinley has won the hearts of little children. One morning last summer, during the illness of the mistress of the White House, a lady in the West End visited her garden, which was the pride and joy of her heart and had cost her no little labor and expense, to find it stripped of all its beautiful flowers. Thieves, she concluded, had denuded it in the night, but, turning suddenly to call a policeman, she stumbled over the real culprit, her four-year old daughter, who held the gorgeous blooms in the upturned skirt of her dress.

"What have you done, my child? What have you done?" asked the mother in a tone of despair.

"Dey is for Mrs. McTinley, dey is for Mrs. McTinley. She sick, she berry sick, mamma," lisped the baby, wistfully, and, of course, escaped punishment.

CHARLOTTE.



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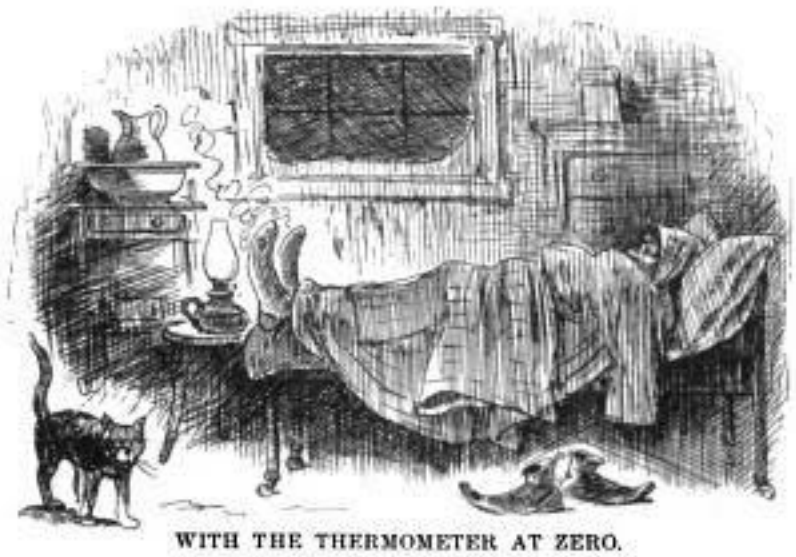

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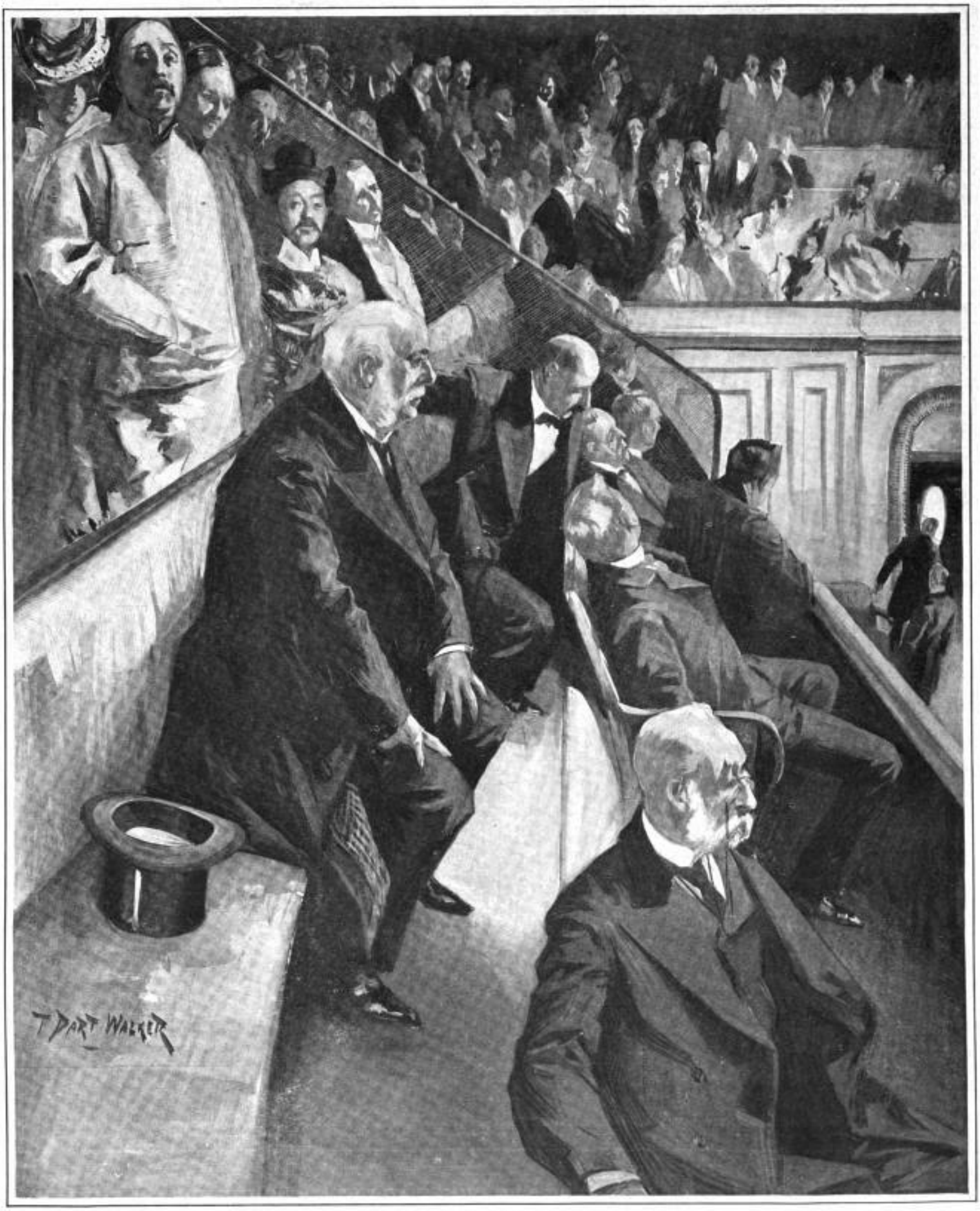

Wu Ting-fang, the Chinese minister. Chin Pom Ye, the Korean minister. Sir Julian Pauncefote, the English ambassador. Baron de Fava, the Italian minister.

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SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1900.

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Why Bryan Is Impossible.

"WHEN the mariner has been tossed for many days in thick weather and on an unknown sea," said Webster, in his reply to Hayne, "he naturally avails himself of the first pause in the storm, the earliest glance of the sun, to take his latitude, and ascertain how far the elements have driven him from his true course. Let us imitate this prudence, and before we float farther on the waves of this debate refer to the point from which we departed, that we may at least be able to conjecture where we now are."

In the spirit of this wise admonition thoughtful Democrats all over the country, men who are proud of their party, and who want to see it again rendered worthy of its best traditions, are inquiring how far it has wandered from its historic position on the great issues of national concern, and are asking what measures should be taken to put it back in the anchorage in which it was placed by its founder, Jefferson. The result of these deliberations is fatal to the chances of the continuance of the leadership of Mr. Bryan.

Asked recently what he thought would be the issues of the canvass of 1900, and what he supposed would be the Democracy's chances in that year, Senator Morgan, of Alabama, said he thought free silver would figure again in the canvass, but he frankly declared he did not see how his party could win on that issue. Senator Daniel, of Virginia, has sounded a note of revolt against the continuance of the leadership of 1896. Both of these robustly loyal Democrats were silver men in 1896, and enthusiastically supported Mr. Bryan. Both are believers in the free-coinage policy still. Both, however, are convinced that the Democracy will have to drop silver if it desires to come within sight of victory. Dropping silver, as every Democrat knows, means the elimination of Mr. Bryan.

Senators Tillman and McLaurin, of South Carolina; Morgan, of Alabama; Chilton and Culberson, of Texas; Turley, of Tennessee; Money and Sullivan, of Mississippi, Caffery and McEnery, of Louisiana; Lindsay, of Kentucky, and Daniel, of Virginia, have come out in favor of expansion. Most of the influential Democratic papers of the South—the Louisville *Courier-Journal*, Atlanta *Constitution*, New Orleans *Picayune*, Richmond *Dispatch*, Galveston *News*, Chattanooga *Times*, Memphis *Commercial-Appeal*, Nashville *American*, and many others—are on the expansion side. Mr. Bryan is so thoroughly committed to anti-imperialism that none of these statesmen or papers can heartily support him for the nomination. All will be compelled to use their influence against him. Mr. Croker, ex-Senator Gorman, ex-Senator Hill, and other leaders of the party in the East are at heart against the renomination of the candidate of 1896. Prominent silver Democrats in 1896, like Congressmen Sibley of Pennsylvania and Driggs of New York, now openly repudiate free silver and Bryan, while not abating their Democracy one whit.

Washington, Kansas, Wyoming, and South Dakota, which gave their electoral votes to Mr. Bryan in 1896, have turned against him in elections held since then, and the Maryland House of Delegates recently refused to indorse Bryan as the Democratic leader in 1900. On the basis of the elections of the past three years the Republicans would have twenty-eight more votes in the electoral college in 1900 than they had in 1896, provided the candidate of 1896 should again be nominated. This is a serious situation, and earnest Democrats all over the country are beginning to consider it with profound anxiety. Many far-seeing politicians are ready to believe that Mr. Bryan will find it exceedingly difficult to find the required two-thirds vote in the convention.

The revolt against the silver plank of the Chicago platform of 1896, which has been started by Hugh McLaughlin and the Democratic Congressmen from Brooklyn, points the direction in which the Democratic winds are likely to blow before the meeting of the national convention. The rising against the silver utterance is directed against Bryan, as, of course, he and every other Democrat will see. The movement is bound to spread. It is safe to predict that all of the New England States, and all of the old Middle group of commonwealths, will be solidly arrayed against Bryan in the convention, and the very few other States which would be needed to cast over a third of the votes of the convention can undoubtedly be secured by his enemies.

A little over three hundred votes will be required to control the necessary one-third, and of these New York State will alone furnish nearly a quarter. It is not too early to predict that without the support of New York Bryan cannot secure a two-thirds vote and the nomination. How can he get New York, considering the overwhelming sentiment of this State against free silver? To New York can properly be added the sixteen delegates from Maryland, twenty from New Jersey, sixty-four from Pennsylvania, and the seventy-eight from New England, not to mention forty-six from Ohio, forty-eight from Illinois, and possibly thirty from Indiana. It is easy to see where the anti-Bryan elements of the Democracy, led by New York and Pennsylvania and the greater part, if not all, of New England, can easily dominate a third of the delegates to the Democratic National Convention. They can do this the more readily if they have candidates of their own in the field, and there are signs that some of these will be forthcoming. New York may have Judge Peckham, Colonel Lamont, or Augustus Van Wyck. New Jersey may bring Grover Cleveland to the front again, Maryland has Gorman in sight, and Pennsylvania has ex-Governor Pattison among its possibilities.

Moreover, silver is not now a party issue. It was not made the subject of a caucus when the Currency bill was before the House, and eleven Democrats voted with the Republicans in favor of the new Currency bill, and thus openly broke away from their silver affiliations. Only a faction of the Democracy, therefore, continues to support free silver, and it is absurd to believe that any faction will control the next national convention or the two-thirds necessary to nominate a candidate.

The wildest Bryan enthusiast, if he has a thinking head upon his shoulders, dares not believe that Bryan or any other candidate can be elected this year on the old free-silver issue. The silver men can at this very time make a poll of the States that cast a clean majority of the electoral votes and ascertain that they are as absolutely opposed to Bryan on the free-silver issue as if their votes had been cast and canvassed against him. All over the country prominent free-silver men are undergoing a change of heart in the light of experience. The South, solidly Democratic in the past and conscientiously loyal to Bryan under the conditions that existed in 1896, are now looking for other issues. They realize that conditions have changed, and so must the candidates. Prosperity has supplanted adversity, profitable wages and higher prices have taken the places of low wages and low prices. The hum of industry has smothered the cries of discontent which were the basis of Bryan's candidacy in 1896.

The rising call is for new issues, new men, and a new Democracy, and Republicans who are tickling themselves over the prospect of what is commonly called "a walk-over" next fall, because of the certainty of Bryan's nomination, should wait a moment and think. The nomination of Bryan was a certainty a year ago. It is extremely doubtful now, and four or five months hence, when the convention meets, it may prove to be utterly impossible.

The License of the Press.

AN eminent jurist, at the recent meeting of the New York State Bar Association, commented with no little severity on the sensational tendency of the press. While his strictures were severe, no one can deny that they were not, to some degree, warranted. It is a mistaken notion of sensational newspapers that it pays to attract the public by any means, either fair or foul; that if misrepresentation of a public official or of a private transaction causes general comment, the publication benefits thereby in proportion as it attracts general notice. This policy may increase the number of a journal's readers, for the present, but it will not add to its permanent circulation, for notoriety is not reputation.

A newspaper, like a man, is judged by its character. If it be truthful, conscientious, honest, and courageous, it will establish a firm and lasting clientèle. It may, by sensational methods, attract a large temporary following, but ultimately it will come to be looked upon as untrustworthy and unreliable.

Public men, naturally, feel an antagonism to the press, for, while the newspapers do much to establish public reputations, they do still more to break them down. A sensitive public official, who finds that a trifling mistake of judgment, to which every man is liable, is at once made the pretext for an indictment touching his honesty of purpose, naturally feels that the press is maliciously wicked, and usually he indicts every newspaper, the good with the bad. The result of indiscriminate assaults upon officials, good and bad, is to antagonize the good and favor the corrupt, for the latter feel that they are, after all, on the same level as the former, and that virtue has no greater reward than vice.

We have lately had an experience that illustrates the argument. A demand has been voiced by several Democratic papers for the impeachment and removal of one of the most important of the President's Cabinet officers. Corruption for selfish purposes was charged against him, based wholly on the publication of documents which he himself furnished to Congress, and which, obviously, if Secretary Gage had been a corrupt man, he could and would have concealed from the public eye. In our own State, a demand has been made for the removal of the superintendent of banks because he failed to jeopardize the credit of a solvent trust company. The fact that the stock of this company sells at a very large premium testified to its sound condition and justified the superintendent of banks in acting with caution in the matter, especially at a time when panicky conditions prevailed.

The same papers, animated probably by political motives, which are neither a justification nor a defense, have demanded the removal of the superintendent of insurance, mainly because it is revealed that in the last few years he has accumulated a snug fortune of several hundred thousand dollars. There is no doubt that this official has had the benefit of intimate association with eminent financiers who, during the booming period of recent Wall Street exploitation, could have enriched him almost in a day by a single tip. If every public official who has been so fortunately situated as to speculate successfully in the market during the recent phenomenal rise were to be removed from office, and if successful speculation were deemed sufficient to disqualify the officers of our financial institutions from holding responsible positions, there would be unnumbered vacancies in every direction.

In the same line with these arguments against public officials were the fierce assaults upon the land board of New York State, and upon Governor Roosevelt himself, for what was alleged to be participation in "the infamous Astoria grab." It was alleged that the property of the State, worth millions of dollars, had been voted by the land board, with the consent of the Governor, to the Astoria company. Governor Roosevelt met his defamers with a letter of explanation, and they slunk away into obscurity. If they were right in their original charges, why did they not stick to them? If they were wrong, why did they not make public confession of that fact?

The truth is that the press of to-day is altogether too reckless in assailing the characters of public men and disclosing unnecessarily the affairs of private concerns and of individuals, and that, as a result, what is called the "sensational" press is fast losing its hold and opening the door of opportunity to conservative, conscientious, truth-telling newspapers.

The Plain Truth.

IF the Republican leaders in Congress are wise they will hasten to abolish some of the most trifling and, at the same time, most oppressive and objectionable of the war stamp-taxes. The proposition that the tax on the brewers be reduced involves serious questions and properly can wait, but with a surplus revenue there is no reason why the petty tax on bank-checks, which is a tax on every thrifty man; the insignificant and inconvenient stamp-tax on express packages, telegraph messages, and palace-car tickets, should not be utterly wiped out. If the Republican managers do not see the propriety and expediency of accomplishing this reform, the Democratic managers will. Colonel Bryan, in a recent interview, emphasized the fact that many of these war taxes were not only inconvenient, but absolutely needless, and in this contention, at least, Bryan is right. It can be made something of an issue in party platforms, and the question is which party will get the benefit of it.

Various explanations have been made of the reason for the tendency of our population to drift toward the cities and to abandon the pleasant and healthful surroundings of country life. Ex-Speaker Reed, in his recent address before the University Settlement Society of New York, attributed this tendency to selfishness, which he properly characterized as "the great master of the human race." He said that while all literature is full of the squalor of the town, yet men desert the delights of the country to flock to the cities, while broad and fruitful acres are left behind unoccupied. Mr. Reed declared that men are fond of their kind and seek each other's society in the congested centres of the cities. They love to exchange ideas as they exchange merchandise, and in this interchange of sentiment, he truthfully added, "we lose nothing that we impart, and we gain by everything that is imparted to us." What the effect of this tendency to desert the country will be, the ex-speaker did not venture to predict. It is a serious question, worthy of profound thought.

One of the richest men in the world, and one of the most philanthropic—Mr. Andrew Carnegie—in a recent address before a Bible-class in a New York church, expressed his pleasure that he had been "born to the blessed heritage of poverty." He said that the saddest day that civilization ever saw would be that in which poverty does not win its way. Mr. Carnegie, who began life as a telegraph-operator, says that the qualifications of the successful business man are honesty, sobriety, and morality. "The successful man," he adds, "must be a good, all-around man, capable of doing all things well, and deriving his best pleasure from what he can do for his fellow-men." Another interesting observation made by Mr. Carnegie for the benefit of the rich is that it is bad policy to aid "the submerged man." Give your aid, he advises, to the man who is fighting with his head above water. There is a timely warning in these words to those who are inclined to indiscriminate giving, which has been and is responsible, in large part, for all the impositions that centre in the systematic beggary of our large cities.

Is it possible that the new century, upon which we are so shortly to enter, will call upon the stage as the most efficient aid to the pulpit? This seems to be implied by the Rev. C. H. Sheldon, of Topeka, Kan., the writer of the world-famous book, "In His Steps." Mr. Sheldon has been asked to permit the dramatization of his book, and he says he would have no objection if the drama could be played by Christian men and women, and he adds: "If theatres were owned and controlled by Christian men and women, the same as the churches, I can see how they would do a great deal of good." An eminent temperance lecturer, a Christian man, too, declared a few years ago, after witnessing the play "Ten Nights in a Bar-room," that he believed it was a far stronger argument in favor of temperance than any lecture ever delivered by a temperance orator. Anti-slavery advocates have long since admitted that the performance of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" had very much to do with the success of the abolition cause. The production of "Ben Hur," at the Broadway Theatre in New York, is regarded with increasing favor by ministers and Christian men and women who ordinarily are opposed to the theatre. If Mr. Sheldon's remarkable novel should now be dramatized, there is little doubt that it would give a strong impetus to the increasing tendency of church-goers to attend the theatre. In this connection it is noticeable that the most successful plays of the present time, from the financial standpoint, are those which church-goers favor, such as "Ben-Hur," "The Little Minister," "The Christian," and "The Old Homestead."

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PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

—MRS. MARIA SOUNDER ALLEN, of Elyria, Ohio, who celebrated her ninety-eighth birthday October 20th, has the distinction of being the oldest member of the Woman's Relief Corps, and while not at present actively engaged in the work, retains her interest in the organization she helped found. Her name leads the list of the Richard Allen W. R. C. No. 108 Post, named in honor of her son, Colonel Richard Allen, of the Eighth Ohio Volunteer Infantry, who was killed at the battle of Fredericksburg. Her oldest son, William, served on the frigates *Savannah* and *Ohio* during the Mexican War, and on the United States steamship *Fort Jackson* during the Rebellion; and another son, Lieutenant James Allen, served for three years in the Civil War. With her husband and five sons she made the overland journey in 1832 in a springless, canvas-covered wagon from New Jersey to Elyria, where she has lived for sixty-seven years. She is a Republican, and bitterly opposed the seating of Congressman Roberts on account of his polygamous views. All the events of the hour command her interest, and she expresses her opinions in vigorous language. Her greatest grief was that she had no boys to send to avenge the *Maine*, and her dearest wish is to round up the century.

MRS. ALLEN, THE OLDEST MEMBER OF THE WOMAN'S RELIEF CORPS IN THE UNITED STATES.

—The death of George W. Steevens, of the London *Daily Mail*, of fever, at Ladysmith, adds another to the long list of brilliant war correspondents who have died "in the discharge of duty." Steevens was one of the younger class of correspondents of a school made famous by such men as William Howard Russell, Archibald Forbes, Donovan, MacGahan, Burnaby, and Villiers. He was an enthusiast in his profession, and always with the vanguard of the army. He was a keen observer and a graphic, pleasing, and picturesque writer, always courageous, and he "kept his head," no matter what happened. Though yet a young man—just thirty—he had seen a lot of service. He was present throughout the Turco-Greek war, took part in the two British-Egyptian campaigns against the Khalifa, and was with Kitchener at the fall of Omdurman. He entered Khartoum with the first, and saw the union jack raised where Gordon fell, and it was his story of those tragic days that set England wild with enthusiasm. He was a university man, coming from Baliol, Oxford, and possessed exceptional literary ability. In spite of his young years his life had its chapter of romance, for when he was only twenty-six he married a London society woman who was thirty-four years his senior.

GEORGE W. STEEVENS.

—A unique and remarkable enterprise with religious ends in view is proposed by the church people of Philadelphia. It is nothing less than a house-to-house visitation of the people of the entire city, all the work to be done in a single day. The date set for the undertaking is February 23d. The canvass is to be made by an army of Sunday-school workers, and its chief object will be to find out what proportion of the inhabitants of the Quaker City are attendants upon churches or Sunday-schools. Representatives of all the Christian sects and denominations in Philadelphia, from the Roman Catholics to the Salvation Army, have interested themselves in the project, and will give it their assistance. The work will be under the immediate direction of Mr Hugh Cork, a veteran and experienced Sunday-school worker, superintendent of the Pennsylvania Sabbath-school Association, of which Mr. John Wanamaker is president. Mr. Cork has superintended a canvass similar to that projected in Philadelphia in St. Paul, Minneapolis, and several other cities, with conspicuous success, although more than one day has usually been given to the work. As Philadelphia is a city of 1,046,964 population, according to the last census, the magnitude of the present undertaking can be partly realized. It takes a corps of census enumerators several weeks to do the work for Uncle Sam.

HUGH CORK, WHO SUPERINTENDS PHILADELPHIA'S CHURCH CENSUS.

—Major-General Sir William Francis Butler is the one British officer, more than any other, who is likely to prove a thorn in the side of the government when this "bad business" is over and the cost has to be counted. A brave soldier, a gallant general, with a long and distinguished service behind him, he is just now in the deepest disgrace because he has had the courage to express his convictions. He was in command of the troops in South Africa from December, 1898, until August of last year, when war seemed imminent. Because he had dared to tell the home officials the truth he was accused of having Boer sympathies, and was relieved of his command. He was then placed in charge of home troops, and when the Queen visited Bristol, in November last, he was allowed to lead the march past her Majesty. This is not the first trouble of the kind that General Butler has experienced as the result of speaking out his mind. He entered the army in 1858; served in Canada, Ashanti, in the Zulu war, and in Egypt. He married Lady Elizabeth Thompson Butler, the great painter of war pictures.

GENERAL BUTLER, THE ENGLISH SOLDIER WHO OPPOSED THE WAR WITH THE BOERS.

—Hard work, perseverance, and genuine merit have found their reward again in the shape of the prize awarded to Mr. Charles Schreyvogel, of Hoboken, by the National Academy of Design, for one of his pictures now on exhibition at the academy. The subject is "My Bunkie," a study of Western military life. It won the Clarke prize, one of the most valuable and most coveted of all offered by the academy. Mr. Schreyvogel has the true modesty and unassuming manner of the genuine artist. He is a native New-Yorker and only thirty-nine years of age. He began active life as a lithographer, but finally gave that up for a higher range of art work. He went abroad and studied under Carl Marr and Kirchbad at Munich, and in 1889 opened a studio in Hoboken, where he has since resided. He has spent some time in the far West making a study of Indian scenes and military life, one of the first fruits of which is the prize-winner, "My Bunkie." Mr. Schreyvogel proposes to send this canvas to the Paris Exposition.

CHARLES SCHREYVOGEL, THE YOUNG PRIZE-WINNING ARTIST.

—It is evident that Queen Victoria is much pleased with the American Vicerene of India, who was Mary Leiter, of Chicago, for another American will probably be the next Vicerene of Ireland, the Duke of Marlborough having been mentioned as the next Viceroy of Ireland, and the young duchess, who was Consuelo Vanderbilt, will hold a position next in power to the Queen herself. The American Vice-Queen will hold drawing-room at Dublin just as the Queen does at Buckingham Palace, and as she will be the Queen's representative, a presentation to her will be counted the same as if one had been presented to the Queen herself. The pay received by the viceroy is $100,000 a year, but the viceroy must needs be a very rich man, for the cost of keeping up the vice-regal splendor of the Irish court has always cost $250,000 a year, the extra $150,000 being from the private purse of the viceroy. It is probable that where other viceroys have spent $250,000 the Vanderbilt millions will enable the duke to spend $300,000 or more, for the duchess is very fond of spending money in the most lavish manner. The viceroy's castle at Dublin is a magnificent pile, grander than any of the Queen's residences, and over 150 servants are employed. The viceroy has a mounted guard, and whenever the little Consuelo drives out she will be attended by a mounted escort and outriders, like a queen. The Queen has frankly said that she decided to offer the position to the Duke of Marlborough on account of his wife, for there are three great reasons why she is fitted to the position. First, because she is an American, and will win the love of the Irish people, to whom an American seems a good friend; second, because she has the graciousness, tact, sweetness, and dignity which belong to a vicerene; and third, because her wealth is so great. The duchess has written to friends in New York that she is looking forward with delight to her new position, and has signified her intention of furthering and encouraging the lace and damask industries of Ireland. The present viceroy, Lord Cadogan, has not been a thorough success in his position, and his family is not liked by the Irish people. Two American vicerenes will make us feel proud indeed.

THE POPULAR AMERICAN DUCHESS.

—No class of unfortunates appeals more strongly to human sympathy than crippled children. If, in addition to their physical disabilities, they have the further misfortune of being the children of poverty, compelled by circumstances to live in the dark, cramped, and filthy rooms of a city tenement, their lot is pitiable indeed. Here they have not even the poor resource of other tenement children, of play in the open streets and alleys, but must remain in their own cheerless and miserable quarters day and night the year around. Noble efforts have been made in New York and other cities to ameliorate the condition of these hapless little ones, but it has remained for a generous-hearted Philadelphia citizen to make provision for their welfare on the largest and most munificent scale. This citizen is Mr. Peter A. B. Widener, the well-known capitalist and street-railway magnate. In a letter to Mayor Ashbridge, early in December, Mr. Widener announced that he had purchased thirty-six acres of land at Logan, a suburb of Philadelphia, on which he will erect and endow a home, hospital, and school for crippled children, at a cost of $2,000,000. The home is to be a place where such children "can receive such medical and surgical attention as will cure or allay their deformities, and where they can receive not only a general education, but education and instruction in such industrial lines as will assist them toward self-support." The institution will be known as the Widener Industrial Home for Crippled Children. The benefits which this magnificent charity will confer upon a class of helpless and innocent sufferers, hitherto greatly neglected, will be beyond all estimate. Every city in the land ought to have such an institution.

PETER A. B. WIDENER, WHO HAS GIVEN $2,000,000 FOR CRIPPLED CHILDREN.
Photograph by Gutekunst.

—The cotton manufacturing industry in the South is supposed to be of recent origin, but "as a matter of fact," says R. W. Allison, of Concord, N. C., now in his eighty-eighth year, "there were quite a number of mills in three of the Southern States half a century or more ago. There are now about 225 cotton-mills in operation in the 'Old North State,' and they annually consume an equivalent of the entire cotton product of the State." The first mill in North Carolina was built on the banks of the Catawba River, in the historic town of Lincolnton, in 1815. Originally it contained only seventy-five spindles, but these pioneer spindles began to sing a new song that has echoed and re-echoed, over the hills and down the valleys of the sunny Southland, until they are now heard in every section of the cotton-growing region. "The mill that created the greatest interest in early days," says Mr. Allison, "was the Mount Hecla steam cotton-mill, erected at Greensboro, N. C., in 1829." This mill contained 3,000 spindles and seventy-five looms. The machinery was bought in Pittsburg, Penn., and Paterson, N. J., and was conveyed to Greensboro in wagons. It did a good business for many years. In 1839 Mr. Allison became one of the original directors of the Concord Cotton Mills, and, with other members of the company, visited the cotton mill then in operation in North Carolina, in quest of information relating to cotton manufacture. His experience as a merchant in Concord dates back to 1823, when he left his native town of Charlotte, N. C., where the famous Mecklenberg Declaration of Independence was signed in 1775, for his present home. The most interesting recollection of Mr. Allison's career is a visit he made to Richmond, Va., in 1829, on his way home from Philadelphia, where he had gone to buy goods for his store. The State Constitutional Convention was then in session in the State capitol. In a row in the front of the convention-hall, seated near together, he saw a group of four illustrious men, whose names rank among the greatest in American history. These men, who were members of the convention and took part in its deliberations, were the two ex-Presidents, James Madison and James Monroe, Chief Justice of the United States John Marshall, and the noted orator, John Randolph, of Roanoke. Mr. Allison was introduced to Andrew Jackson in 1833, in the White House at Washington, and has had an intimate acquaintance with many officers and soldiers of the Revolution.

R. W. ALLISON, THE PIONEER COTTON MANUFACTURER OF THE SOUTH.

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MARKET BOOTH PATRONIZED BY TYPICAL TAGALO WOMEN, SHOWING THEIR PECULIAR HEAD-DRESS, WAISTS, AND SKIRTS.

A POPULAR REFRESHMENT BOOTH PATRONIZED BY CHINAMEN

FRUIT, NUT AND REFRESHMENT BOOTH ATTENDED BY NATIVE WOMEN IN THEIR CUSTOMARY SQUATTING POSITION—THEY NEVER USE A CHAIR

BETEL-NUT VENDERS, WHO ALWAYS ESTABLISH THEMSELVES BETWEEN BAMBOO SCREENS SUPPORTED BY STICKS OF BAMBOO.

THE NATIVE MEAT-MARKET, WHERE MEAT IS ALWAYS SOLD IN LONG STRIPS AND NEVER CUT ACROSS THE GRAIN.

THE INTERESTING NATIVE MARKETS OF MANILA.

CENTRES OF SPECIAL INTEREST TO ALL AMERICAN VISITORS AS WELL AS TO THE FILIPINOS THEMSELVES.

PHOTOGRAPHED ESPECIALLY FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY" BY E. C. ROST.—[SEE PAGE 91.]

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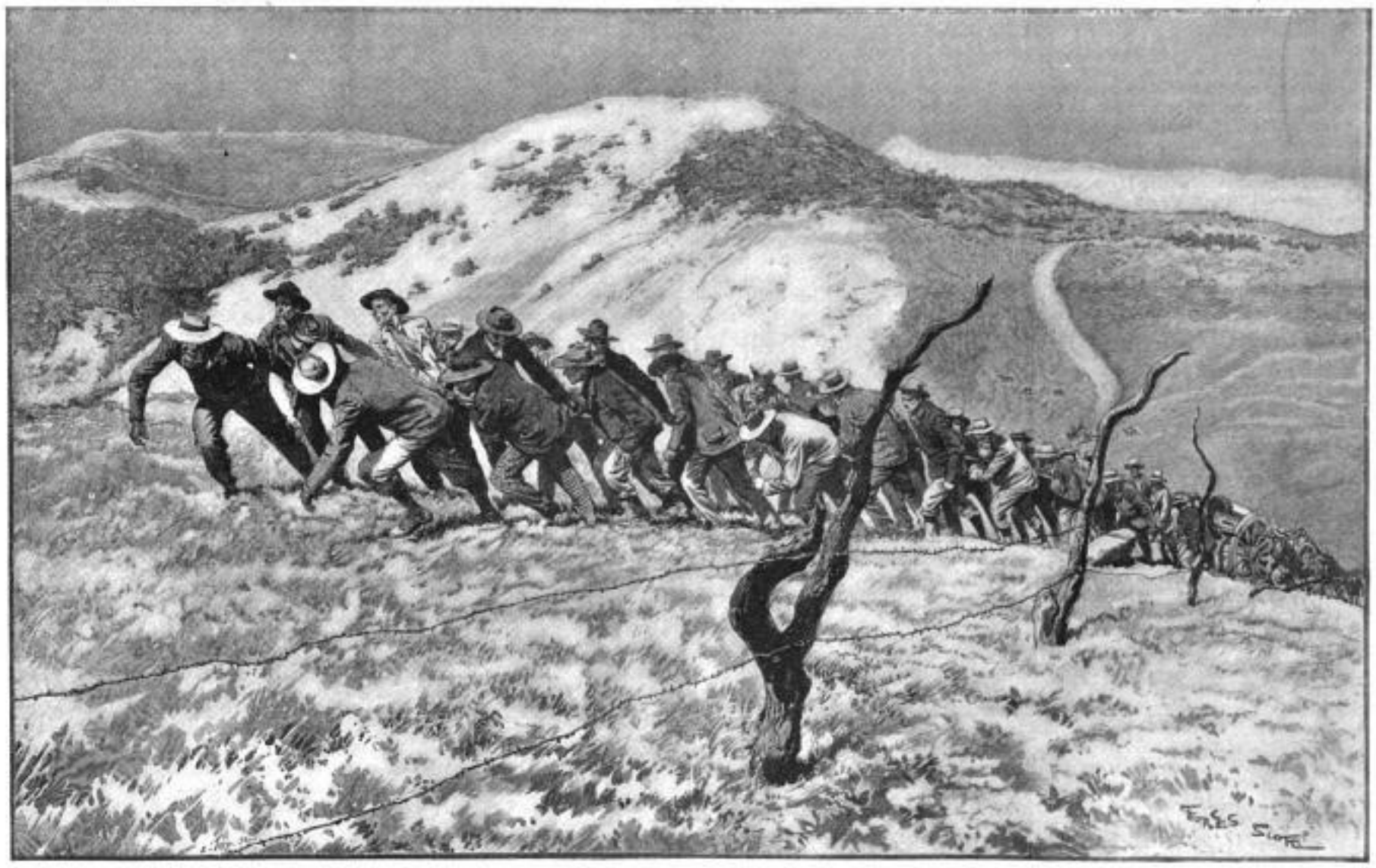
STAMPING OUT THE BUBONIC PLAGUE IN HONOLULU.

BURNING THE BUILDINGS IN THE INFECTED CHINESE QUARTER, ON JANUARY 4TH—THE FIRE DEPARTMENT RESTRICTING THE SPREAD OF THE FLAMES.
Photographed for "Leslie's Weekly" by W. T. Monsarrat.



THE FIGHT OF THE STURDY BOERS FOR INDEPENDENCE.

DRAGGING THEIR FAMOUS "LONG TOM" INTO POSITION, TO MEET THE INVADING FORCES APPROACHING LADYSMITH.

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BUSINESS CHANCES IN MANILA.—NO. 1.

SOUND AND TIMELY ADVICE TO THOSE WHO THINK OF GOING TO THE PHILIPPINES.

MANILA, P. I., *November 21st*, 1899.—"Am I going to remain out here?" repeated the Montana volunteer, chewing at the blade of grass which he had plucked. "I'm not going to do anything else! This is the place to make money. Why, if a fellow didn't have anything but pins to sell he could pick up a fortune at it!" And this statement, with a few reservations, is emphatically true. Hundreds—no doubt, thousands—of American fortunes will be piled up in these islands during the next few years. Luzon, in particular, is destined to prove a goldmine for the right sort of people.

But who are the right sort of people? Everything depends upon the proper understanding of the answer to this question. The man who is a chronic failure at home need not turn longing eyes toward the Philippines. By coming here he would only invite financial tragedy. It is the last place in the world for incompetents. It is the man who is quick to perceive, decide, and act who will succeed here. There are many lines of business from which to choose. There are many attractive plots in the business field here—a great range for the commercial immigrant. How much money is needed?

While, of course, "that all depends," the question can be answered in a general way that will enable each intending Philippine investor to figure it out for himself. If he intends to come here with an American line of goods he will need, first of all, the same amount of capital that he would require to start a store of the same size at home. Add to this the amount of customs duties required to get the initial stock through the Manila custom-house. A good many people in America imagine that American goods enter here duty free. It is a very mistaken notion; the duties are high. Before going far in your planning, ascertain, through the Treasury Department at Washington, or from the nearest collector of customs, just what your own line of goods have to pay in the way of toll.

Now, to continue with the expenses. The freight charges will have to be ascertained next. Add that bill to your estimate. Next comes your fare to Manila. The expenses of living may be set down at from fifty to seventy-five dollars a month, according to the disposition of the man. Add something more for store rent. Something more for your store fixtures; it will be found cheapest to order the latter in Manila. Now there is but one more item: it is the most important of all—*the price of a ticket home*. Don't forget this last item. Never, in any exigency, part with it. Bank it immediately upon your arrival at Manila, and never employ it, save for the purpose for which it is intended. For not every hopeful who comes to the Philippines is going to succeed, and Manila is a long, long way from home.

Let me impress another most important fact with all earnestness. For mere hands without capital there is no demand—little hope. Chinese and native labor is cheap here, and in the manual trades these people are skilled enough. There is a tragic phrase, well known through the isles of the Pacific, and that phrase is "beach-comber." This individual is the white man who, broken down and without means, haunts the ports and the beaches in the wistful search of some means for getting home. In the majority of cases, unless he has moneyed and fond friends at home, he never again sees his native heath. "Beach-combing" is generally a despairing prelude to death. Take no chances at it!

One of the main factors to be reckoned with here is the climate. It is a pure-bred specimen of the "*mañana*" variety. After a man has been here a few weeks he becomes the victim of a strong tendency to do everything on the morrow. There is a depressing tendency to avoid doing anything to-day, yet with it goes a rather hopeful conviction that on the next day energy and vigor will return and the deferred feat accomplished. This *mañana* condition of mind and body will be yours as long as you remain in the Philippines. The man who is to come here requires a strong constitution, and one also that is adapted to life in the tropics. Most important of all is a good, healthy stomach, which is ever man's stanchest ally in life in the tropics.

By this time the reader is ready to exclaim: "The climate of the Philippines is not a white man's climate." True to some extent, though a good physical specimen of the white man will live here very well if he takes watchful care of himself. In India the English do very well, and the climate of the Philippines is healthier than that of India. The man who brings his wife and children with him, unless they are unusually robust, commits a crime. Even if he does so he must keep a reserve fund to provide for their prompt passage home in case the climate proves against them. As a rule, American women and children do not thrive here as well as the men. The best way is for the intending investor to come first and "prospect" for his family, as it were. If, after a few months' residence, he feels safe in sending for his family, let him do so.

About the financial advisability of keeping and developing the Philippines there can be no doubt. These islands are bound to become for us a very empire of wealth. That Spain did not prove this is no argument. The buccaneer method of the Spanish system of colonial government is a proverb, and the buccaneer has never been a producer of wealth. While it is indubitable that the Philippines will be mainly exploited by syndicates and large capitalists, there is a chance—and a splendid one—for small investors of the right kind. In this first letter I can give only a few samples of the opportunities that are waiting.

Right at the outset a well-conducted American shoe-store should succeed here. Ever since our flag was hoisted in Manila the durable American shoe has been growing in popularity. There are plenty of native-made and Chinese-made shoes here, but they are a poor article, looking well at first, but soon playing out. They can be sold cheaper than good American shoes, but that will not affect the chances of the latter. To see the eagerness with which a native will bargain with an American soldier for a pair of the solid quartermaster's shoes which the soldier is ready to throw away is something instructive. The poorest native who wears shoes has already discovered that the American shoe leads the world. Here, then, is a bright chance.

One of the best chances to be found here is waiting for the man who brings over a good stock of good cheap and medium-grade American watches. But he must also be capable of making thoroughly first-class repairs to watches. At this present writing there is not a first-class American watch-repairer in Manila. There are several of them who claim to be, but the general experience with them is that they are frauds. They are European workmen who have a smattering conception of the Swiss movements, but when you leave a decent American watch in their hands for treatment you are taking desperate chances. Let us suppose that the mainspring of your watch has snapped. You take it to one of these fellows. He shakes the time-piece, holds it to his ear, opens the case, squints into the works, and says:

"It will cost you six dollars."

That means six dollars in Mexican money, which is three dollars of American money—an outrageous price. If you say so, he calmly hands back your useless watch and advises you to try elsewhere. Or it may be that a little dust has gotten into the works; perhaps the watch needs only a good oiling. No matter; you must part with three dollars in American money to get it in running order again. And that is the ruling price all over Manila. Add to this the fact that you can place no confidence in the results which your six dollars Mex. will bring about. Your watch may be ruined. That makes no difference. The charge for ruining your time-piece is just the same—six *pesos*. On this showing it ought not to take a competent American watchmaker with a little capital very long to decide between the Klondike and Manila.

For two or three first-class photographers there is field enough right in Manila. As soon as the present troubles pass over, there will be other fields in the larger cities of the group. The best present photographer in Manila is not anywhere near as good a workman as the average country operator in the United States. Yet he charges ten dollars Mex. for cabinet photographs, and gets it—gets it plentifully! The American photographer who comes out here will do well to bring with him, also, the agency for American goods for photographic amateurs. The present supply is English, and of sizes that do not fit our cameras. The photographer would do well, also, to be prepared to do amateur developing and printing. There is a small sack of Mexican mintage to be earned at it every week.

American hardware, including some kinds of agricultural implements, is in great demand here. It is needless to say, however, that arms and ammunition will not get any further than the custom-house. Even pistols brought by civilian tourists are confiscated at the custom-house. It would be far better for the American who thinks of going into hardware out here to find out just what the demand is, and then send back his orders to the States. Once the field is investigated it will be found that hardware offers a comfortable fortune in a very few years. With the above suggestions, here are a few general hints for the intending American business man in Manila: Don't try to do too much at the outset. The climate is against violent effort. A comfortable daily average of accomplishment is the happy medium. Don't give credit; Manila is a city of large and glittering promises. Don't try to get around on foot; the native conveyances are cheap enough, and save one's health. In dealing with a native or Spaniard, whether buying or selling, don't expect to come to terms on the day the subject is broached; haggling and postponing decisions are practices of the country. As soon as you decide on coming to Manila begin to study Spanish. Keep it up all the way over here, and as soon as you arrive begin practicing. Spanish is easy to learn, and is indispensable here. Master the native Tagalo dialect, too, when the opportunity comes, as many of the natives have only the most imperfect knowledge of Spanish.

Be temperate in all things—even in your expectations as to the first two or three months' business. It takes a little time to get started and to become well and favorably known. My next article will point out the opportunities in Manila for men with small capital in various lines of trade, and tell the things to avoid.

H. IRVING HANCOCK.

The Folks We Used to Know.

Don you ever notice somehow,
As the years go slidin' past,
That you git to lookin' back'ard
Sorter wishful to'rds the last?
An' how them 'at's now your neighbors
Don't stand a ghost o' show
When you go comparin' of 'em
To the folks you used to know?

It 'pears we jist can't recollect
The fracases we've had,
Nur forty-leven other things
That made us fightin' mad,
But we've sallied down the good 'uns,
An', no matter whur we go,
There's none can "hold a candle"
To the folks we used to know.

I mind when we was livin'
Out there on Cedar Crick—
There wa'n't no better neighborhood—
If any one tuck sick
They'd come from all d'rections,
Jist wade through rain ur snow,
To see how you was comin' on—
The folks we used to know.

An' the vittels that they'd fetch you!
Why, 'twould fairly make you laf.
You'd ben deader nur a mackerel
If you'd only et the half.
Put me in mind of fair-time
Ur some persishun show,
To see 'em packin' in the truck—
The folks we used to know.

My stars! but they was soshable,
Out there on the old State road,
An' used to go a-visitin'
Jist by the wagon-load.

"THE FOLKS WE USED TO KNOW."—TAKEN IN WESTERN INDIANA.

They'd grin, shake hands, "How'dy,"
An', as plain as preachin', show
They was tickled most to pieces—
The folks we used to know.

They'd feed you on fried chicken,
The best 't was in the shop;
An' they'd pile your plate with vittels,
An' I num! they wouldn't stop
Till they'd made you most feel sneakin'
To see it loaded so,
Then say, "Take holt an' help yourself"—
The folks we used to know.

We ain't no quality," they'd say,
"We're only common folks;"
An' then all hands would snicker,
An' we'd fall to crackin' jokes,
An' afore we hardly know'd it,
Why, it was time to go,
An' we'd say, "Good-bye; come over,"
To the folks we used to know.

Where air they all, I wonder—
All these happy, old-time folks,
That made this life worth livin'
With their friendship an' their jokes?
Well, I ask for nothin' better,
When it comes my time to go,
Than a ticket that will take me
To the folks we used to know.

ALICE D. O. GREENWOOD.

The Darkest Side of It.

HORRORS OF WAR IN SOUTH AFRICA—SUFFERINGS OF THE WOUNDED AND DYING—GREWSOME SCENES ON THE BATTLE-FIELDS.

WHILE the laws and regulations governing the conduct of war between nations in modern times have relieved the movements of hostile forces and the scenes of combat of some of their most cruel and hideous features, such as the torture and massacre of prisoners and the giving over of captured cities and towns to indiscriminate pillage and slaughter, the use of high explosives and all the fearful death-dealing engines now employed in warfare are attended with many scenes that may well make angels weep.

What humanity has gained in one direction by the abolition of the barbarities practiced upon innocent and defenseless noncombatants in the wars of older times has been almost, if not quite, made up by the awful execution wrought among bodies of soldiery by the shrapnel, the lyddite shell, the dynamite-gun, the Mauser bullet, and the enormous projectiles fired by the modern long-range cannon. It is, in fact, one of the arguments of Monsieur von Block, the noted Russian anti-war writer, that the actual horrors of battle are greater now than ever before, and are bound to increase as the use of high explosives and the development of war-enginery proceeds. War is war, in brief, and not all the refinements and humanities of modern civilization can transform it into anything else than a monster of cruelty and misery, dark, bloody, and horrible. "War is hell," now and always—no other word spells it out so well.

Few wars of modern days have been attended with greater loss of life and more suffering in proportion to the number of men engaged than the present war in South Africa. There have been an unusual number of hand-to-hand conflicts and bayonet charges, and these are always attended with carnage of

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a specially bloody and frightful sort. Detailed reports coming in from eye-witnesses of the battles at Glencoe, Elandslaagte, Graspan, and the Tugela River are full of grewsome pictures of mangled and dying men, lying in rows and heaps where they fell in front of *kopjes* and along the *veldt*. According to all accounts, the British and the Boers have fairly matched each other in valor and prowess in the field, and both have fought desperately whenever they have met. Again and again we are told, of these encounters, that "the men fought like demons," and the results would seem to bear out that description.

Some charges of wanton cruelty have been made on both sides. It is stated, for example, that at the battle of Elandslaagte a body of British troopers rode down a division of the Boer infantry and lanced them to death after they had surrendered and were begging for mercy. A fearful deed, yet one allowable by the rules of war, was that enacted by a company of British soldiers who sallied out one night from the intrenchments at Mafeking and surprised and put to death with the bayonet fifty or sixty Boers whom they caught in the trenches.

A tale of horror, seldom equaled, is that related by a British correspondent who went over the field at Stormberg after the fatal charge which cost General Buller so dearly. He saw at one spot the scattered and mutilated remains, arms, legs, and pieces of flesh, of twenty or thirty men who had evidently been torn to pieces by the explosion of a single shell. Another correspondent tells of seeing on the battle-field at Belmont the body of a Boer who had been thrust through with such force that not only the bayonet but a part of the English soldier's rifle-barrel was buried in his body, the point of the bayonet protruding through his back. The body was in a sitting posture on the ground, as if at rest. Immediately in front of the Boer was the prostrate body of the British soldier who had evidently given the thrust, with a gaping bullet-wound in his head.

The torrid heat and the waterless plains where some of the battles have been fought have added greatly to the miseries of the wounded, some of whom have lain for hours under the blistering sun before they were found and cared for. One soldier who lay for twenty-four hours on the battle-field at Elandslaagte, after being wounded, writes of the fearful agonies suffered by himself and his wounded comrades from fever and thirst before they were picked up. The cries and moans of the wounded and dying through the night, he said, were something too frightful for description.

A medical officer under Lord Methuen, describing the battle of Modder River, draws this dark picture:

A lot of North Lancashire men were horribly wounded. I turned over a sergeant, black in the face, dead. One man was brought to me who had been struck by a shell fragment; face mutilated, throat cut, and chest lacerated. Oh, God! the sight was sickening; blood everywhere. Very few of our men being wounded, went out to aid the Highlanders. They had been lying all day under that frightful sun, and their wounded were still there. No stretcher-bearers could advance, as they were all shot at. They shouted to me to crawl on the ground, as, though most of the firing was over, there were still three or four Boers with express rifles and explosive bullets who were under cover, and who kept picking off our men. Some men utterly collapsed, and all I could do was to put a pad to their wounds and my whiskey flask to their lips.

A gleam of light is thrown across these scenes of blood and woe by the accounts which come of the pitying kindness and tender care shown toward the wounded by friend and foe when they have been reached on the field. It has been the general testimony of wounded men on both sides that in the operating-camps and hospitals they have been treated promptly, skillfully, and kindly, and without discrimination, by surgeons and nurses. Such treatment had been expected of the British, but there were some who thought that equal humanity and consideration would not be shown by the Boers toward their wounded and captured enemies. But in this particular, as in many others, the burghers of the Transvaal have shown that they were not what some had represented them to be.

The Plague on American Soil.

THE DREAD SCOURGE APPEARS IN THE HAWAIIAN ISLANDS.

STARTLING confirmation has been given to the views expressed in this paper a few weeks ago concerning the probabilities of a further spread of the dreaded bubonic plague, which has devastated many parts of Asia during the past few years, more recently has appeared in Portugal, and has even crossed the Atlantic to Brazil and as far as the quarantine islands in the port of New York. Still more recently we hear of its outbreak in the Hawaiian Islands, where, it is believed, the infection was brought by a cargo of Chinese laborers from Hong-Kong.

The disease was discovered in the Chinese quarter of Honolulu about the middle of December, but at the latest accounts the total number of cases was less than ten. The health authorities of the islands at once adopted vigorous measures to stamp out the contagion and to prevent its extension, and as they are acting under a sanitary system of the most scientific and approved American pattern, it is not believed that the plague will long survive their efforts. As an extra matter of precaution, however, it has been ordered that all transports carrying troops to and from the Philippines shall not touch at Honolulu while any danger from the infection exists there.

It is nevertheless a fact of ominous significance that this terrible scourge should be making its way to all parts of the earth and so near this continent both east and west. It has been a general belief that some degree of immunity from a plague was secured where long sea voyages must be made between the points of possible infection and other lands, it being thought that the disease would either appear on shipboard before the voyage was over, or not at all. But this does not appear to be the case with the bubonic plague in all instances. One of the most alarming features of this disease, as was pointed out in a previous article in these columns, is its tendency to lie dormant in the human system for a long period, breaking out suddenly when the conditions become specially favorable. It is this peculiarity of the bubonic scourge, coupled with other unusual features, which has gone far to baffle medical science and make the disease the terror that it is.

The plague may be described, in the simplest terms, as an acute infectious fever. Its primary cause is said to be a living organism, or microbe, which, having gained entrance to the body by some means, multiplies with astonishing rapidity, giving rise to disordered conditions in the internal organs and elsewhere, and spreading a subtle poison throughout the whole system, and often producing a speedy and painful death.

The best and most successful remedial agent yet discovered for the treatment of bubonic fever is an anti-toxine, or serum, first prepared by one Professor Hoffkine, and now known by his name. This serum is universally and almost exclusively used in India, and some remarkable results are reported. It was strongly recommended at the last annual meeting of the British Medical Association as the most efficacious of any remedy known, and its adoption was urged upon the medical world everywhere.

Its preparation is simple, and no one has any proprietorship in it. It is made from the dead germs of the plague itself, and when injected into the system in a fluid form, has about the same corresponding effect as inoculation for any other disease. The person inoculated has certain symptoms of the plague, but nothing of a serious character, and is thereafter practically safe from infection. Like most other plagues, the malady has its genesis in filthy and unsanitary places, and the surest of all safeguards and preventives are cleanly surroundings and a decent regard for the rules of healthful living.

Taking the Census in Porto Rico.

TRIALS AND TRIBULATIONS OF THE ENUMERATORS IN A FIELD FULL OF ILLITERATES—ASTONISHING IGNORANCE OF THE NATIVES—HUMOROUS SITUATIONS.

SAN JUAN, P. R., *January 16th*, 1900.—The history of the first Porto Rican census began when Secretary of War Root turned his attention to the unreliable records of the inhabitants made in the enumeration of 1897, under the Spanish *régime*. The official order was issued September 11th, appointing General J. P. Sanger as director-general, with headquarters in Washington, and Mr. Harrison Dingman as assistant director, with headquarters in San Juan, the capital of Porto Rico. The work really began directly after Mr. Dingman arrived in San Juan.

The island was divided into seven departments, and a competent supervisor, recommended by Governor-General Davis, was placed at the head of each. These supervisors were the direct working communication between the assistant director and the enumerators, about 940 in number. Before the enumeration began the supervisors were thoroughly instructed on all points appertaining to the work, and they, in turn, personally instructed each and every enumerator, thus securing an exact tabulation in unison in all departments. The pay, two dollars per day, was rather small, in view of the fact that five dollars a day was allowed in Cuba for the same labor; but as the expense was to come from the island revenues, it was thought best to keep it as low as possible. The enumeration began November 10th, and was to have been fully completed by the 20th of December, allowing forty days for the work, which was divided into equal sections, each enumerator being given a certain territory with an estimated population of a thousand. In the largest cities a special man was appointed to take institutions, leaving the house-to-house tabulation for the regular enumerators.

When the first papers reached the assistant director he was agreeably surprised to find that the work was so well done, and he was astonished at the fine penmanship exhibited by the majority of the men in the field. Many points of interest were developed, and when the completed returns are given to the public they will undoubtedly attract general attention all over the United States. One point particularly developed was the extreme illiteracy of the people. There has been little advancement in education since the last census, when only *twelve* per cent. of the population could read and write.

Many amusing stories are told by the American enumerators in the country districts. The women were very backward about giving their real ages. In many cases they did not know the number of years, but would answer by telling that it was a certain number of years "since they were pretty." When they blossom into womanhood the Porto Rican women are at their handsomest, and therefore they count the years from that well-remembered time. The ludicrous side is more forcibly presented when some coal-black bag of nameless age says, in answer to the "impudent" question: "Ta tel' de truf, boss, a' doan' no how ole I is, but et's 'bout thurty yea's sence I was prity." She really means that she is about forty-four years old, though the enumerator quietly registers about "seventy" in his little book. The men have still a different way to calculate their total number of years. When asked about it they grin, scratch their heads, and finally point to some small boy standing near, and say they were as tall as that boy when the San Filipe hurricane swept across the island.

It was surprising to find so few negroes in the interior. The "*metizo*," or chocolate color, predominates, and is probably the result of the mixed white, Indian, and negro blood, for often in the same family will be found a decided blonde and an equally decided brunette, or actual negro, though both parents may be of the prevailing "mud" color shade. The ignorance of the natives is shocking. Imagine, if you can, a human being so ignorant that he doesn't know his own name. These will give a nickname, such as "Panchito" or "Pepe," as the case may be. The only recourse is to turn to the family for information, and, if you are fortunate, it may be that the wife knows. After all, it is quite necessary that every enumerator should know that "Panchito" means Francisco, and that "Pepe" always stands for José. You will find many names peculiarly characteristic of the Spanish race. "Innocent," for instance, may be the name of some celebrated criminal. "Jesus" is often found on the "pay-roll" of the penitentiary, and there may be an "Angel" in the adjoining cell. Peculiar names are not all personal, for a small town situated not far from the capital is called, in plain English, "Pig-sty"—a nice name to have engraved on your cards.

Among other difficulties which had to be faced by the enumerators were those caused by the terrible condition of the roads, and in many cases the total lack of highways. One enumerator said that his entire district was composed of steep hills and mountains, and that the only way he could travel up hill was to hang to the horse's tail with one hand and to whip him up with the other; in going down he found it much easier to fall than to walk, but as a rule he preferred walking. Of course, in the rainy season, mud was neither scarce nor an article of luxury. Experience has taught those who have become bemired to ride up and down the first stream they cross, the sun soon drying them off after the washing is completed.

What would a New-Yorker think if, while riding horseback, he came to a place where the road was so narrow that he would have to dismount, unsaddle his horse, carry his saddle ahead about 200 feet, and then return for his horse and lead him through? Even this is only a four-hundred-year-old rut worn into the ground by the constant travel of the small pack-ponies, which are the only transportation facilities of the interior country. Some of the roads on the southern side of the island could be compared with the bottomless pit. Only a few weeks ago an island newspaper told how a yoke of oxen disappeared from sight in one of the puddles, and how the driver hitched another yoke to a tail, the only thing in sight, to find that it was that of a different ox that had fallen into the same place the previous day. As his own team had probably expired he did not attempt to "fish" for the bodies.

A year's residence among the natives brings you to realize that most of them, outside of the larger towns, neither know enough to go in when it rains nor to come out when it shines. For instance, ask a man of apparent intelligence the time of day; he will—as the mayor of a certain town did when I put the question—look up at the sun and then down at his shadow, or perhaps feel of his stomach, finally making a guess drawn from these combined forces of nature. Their total indifference to time makes them as liable to start on a journey at dusk or daybreak, without a thought for the time of arrival. If you desire a horse you must tell them to have it at your house at least two hours before you need it.

Distance is measured by calculated time, instead of by lineal measurement or miles. It is always so many "hours' ride" from one town to the next, and it is then only calculated after proper deductions are made for recent rainfalls, and also for the quality of horseflesh on which you happen to be mounted. For shorter lengths they say it is the distance of the "singing of a cock," or the burn of a well-rolled cigarette. If by any means you wished to know what day of the week it was you would forever remain in ignorance but for the fact that the church, being financially concerned, keeps the people notified when Sunday is due. On Sundays all the women go to church, the men pay their tithes and keep their stores open the same as usual, so as to overcome the drain on their purse made by the family deposit in the church poor-box.

JAMES W. CHAPMAN.

Porto Rico's Fine Coffee Crop.

COFFEE is exported from Porto Rico in larger quantities than is any other native product, and while but little of it finds its way into the American market under the brand "Porto Rican," an immense quantity, according to General Roy Stone, is sold here as genuine Mocha and Java.

The average Porto Rican countryman, even though his children have neither shoes for their feet nor clothing for their backs, owns his private coffee patch, from which by occasional pickings he secures enough of the little round berries to keep the family supplied. The exporting, however, is done by large growers—men who have plantations which cover hundreds of acres, mostly upon the well-drained mountain-sides.

The plants, or "trees," as they are sometimes called, are grown at intervals of from six to eight feet, and after reaching a height of about five feet are trimmed off, that no strength may be wasted in surplus foliage. The flowers, which are pure white in color, have a rich fragrance. Each berry contains two seeds, or beans, and as these are gathered before fully ripened, they are dried in the sun. The coffee-drying house in the accompanying plantation view is one of the largest on the island. It is a common sight to see coffee drying on burlaps, or mats, in the city streets.

The average Porto Rican has little or no use for a coffee-mill. He bakes his coffee until it is black, and then grinds it to a powder in a huge mortar. When ready for use it closely resembles gunpowder, the beverage made from it looking very much like ink. Some of the natives, since the close of the Spanish *régime*, have learned to prepare a cup of coffee on the American plan, but these belong to a very small minority of the population.

ARTHUR TAYLOR.

For Amateur Photographers.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY was the first publication in the United States to offer prizes for the best work of amateur photographers. Many of our readers have asked us to open a similar contest, and we therefore offer a prize of five dollars for the best amateur photograph received by us in each weekly contest, the competition to be based on the originality of the subject and the perfection of the photograph. Preference will be given to unique and original work and for that which bears a special relation to news events of current interest. We invite all amateurs to enter this contest. Photographs may be mounted or unmounted, and will be returned if stamps are sent for this purpose with a request for the return. All photographs entered in the contest and not prize-winners will be subject to our use unless otherwise directed, and one dollar will be paid for each photograph that may be used. No copyrighted photographs will be received.

Special Notice.—Every photograph should be carefully and fully titled on the back, not only with a description of the picture, but also with the full name and address of the contestant, plainly written. Address "Amateur Photographic Contest, LESLIE'S WEEKLY, 110 Fifth Avenue, New York." Address carefully and do not confound LESLIE'S WEEKLY with *Leslie's Monthly*, as they are different publications, under different ownerships, and published at different places. Competitors, whether they fail or not, are entitled to try again as often as they please. No entry blanks required.

Preference is always given to pictures of recent current events of importance, for the news feature is one of the chief elements in selecting the prize-winners.

Eight American Beauties.

HANDSOME prints on heavy paper, suitable for framing, of the "American Girl" series, which have been running through LESLIE'S WEEKLY, and which include the "Football," "Golf," "Sporting," "Yachting," "Summer," "Horse," "Bicycle," and "Society Girl," are offered in portfolio form, inclosed in an envelope, the eight for 50 cents. Each picture is eleven and one half by nine inches in size, and suitable for framing, thus making a most acceptable holiday, birthday, or souvenir gift. Address LESLIE'S WEEKLY, 110 Fifth Avenue, New York.

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WOUNDED ENGLISH SOLDIERS ON A HOSPITAL SHIP.

A GORDON HIGHLANDER OF THE AMBULANCE CORPS FALLS FATALLY WOUNDED AT MAGERSFONTEIN, WHILE ENGAGED IN HIS ERRAND OF MERCY.

ENGLISH AMBULANCE TRAIN ARRIVING AT DURBAN WITH WOUNDED FROM THE FRO

MINISTERING TO THE SUFFERING SOLDIERS ON BOARD A BRITISH TRANSPORT AT CAP

HORRORS OF THE W

A SANGUINARY CONTEST IN WHICH THOUSANDS OF LIVES HAVE BEEN LOST, AN

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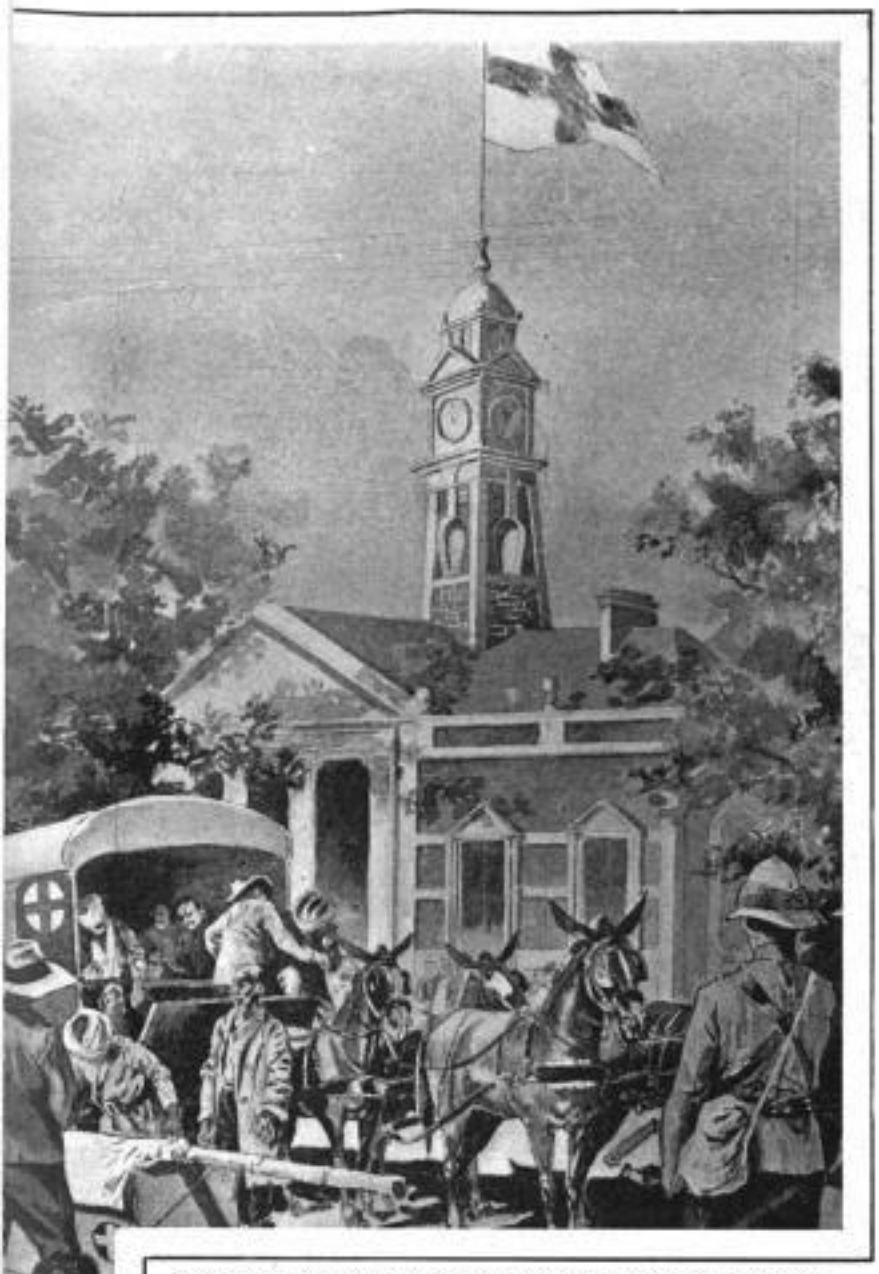
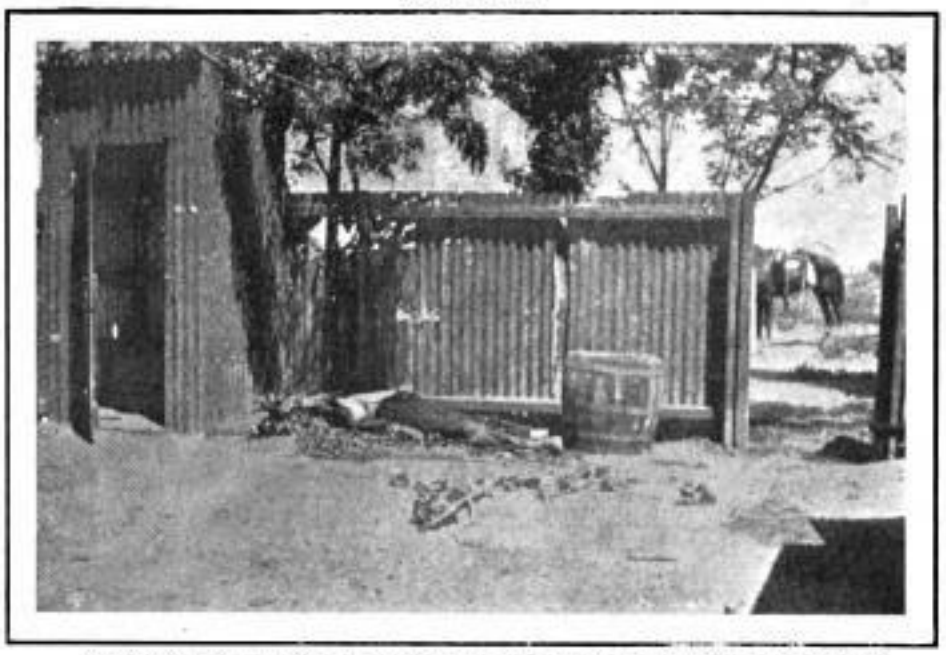


THE TOWN HALL AT LADYSMITH, WHERE THE WOUNDED ENGLISH WERE CARED FOR DURING THE SIEGE.

OFFICERS OF THE ROYAL ARMY MEDICAL CORPS ATTENDING THE WOUNDED ON THE BATTLE-FIELD.



WHERE A BOER SHARPSHOOTER WAS KILLED BEHIND HIS SHELTER DURING THE BATTLE OF MODDER RIVER.

OWN.

HORRIBLE WORK OF A BOER SHELL WHICH FELL INTO THE KITCHEN CAMP OF THE EIGHTEENTH HUSSARS IN LADYSMITH.

AR IN SOUTH AFRICA.

WHICH BIDS FAIR TO CONTINUE MUCH LONGER THAN WAS EXPECTED.—[SEE PAGE 86.]

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The Notable American Comediennes.

CONSIDERING the disposition of a busy people and their desire to recreate in the enjoyment of the theatre, it is not remarkable that the comedy-class plays have enjoyed great favor. What is rather strange in this association is that so many men and so few women have been accepted as the shining lights of comedy. It would be ungallant to say that American women are not the quickest of their sex in the whole wide world to appreciate a joke; and that they have not an enviable reputation as experts at repartee. In view of this condition, it seems strange that comparatively few women in America have found success as comediennes. It is certainly noticeable that comic opera, a long-lived form of comedy, a few years ago was led by fair females. Now all these erstwhile queens have been dethroned, and the comedian reigns instead. How long this order of things is to continue is a matter for speculation. Certainly woman should lead in comic opera, although managers appear slow to raise her again to the popular position of prominence.

ADA REHAN.

Ada Rehan is undoubtedly the best exponent of comedy that America has produced. The Gallic strain in her blood gave her temperamental advantages, and her long schooling under the tutorship of the late Augustin Daly in a wide range of expression gave her an experience that was invaluable in varied forms of histrionic art. She was equal to the emergencies of classic comedy, and facile in all forms of the more modern German and French schools. The Daly idea was not partial to American authors, or this gifted woman might have lent her charming personality with equal expression and finish to this order of work.

Maude Adams's charming creation in "The Little Minister" was a dainty and delightful surprise to the comedy world, and will long continue to captivate; and Mrs. Carter, in the light and phrasy work of "Zam," has revealed herself as a comedienne of art and charm. Miss Jessie Millward is an artist not to be passed without recognition for very finished comedy, and Mary Mannering trips lightly and shines brightly in comedy. Minnie Maddern Fiske began her career as a star in comedy, but soon abandoned it for work of the sentimental order. Few women on the stage, however, can give more piquancy and snap to satirical lines than Mrs. Fiske. The late Georgia Drew Barrymore was an exceedingly clever comedienne, but whether her beautiful daughter will succeed to this inheritance is an interesting study. A number of stage favorites of the *ingénue* type have been imperfectly classed as comediennes, such as Sadie Martinot, Odette Tyler, and Minnie Dupre. The late Annie Pixley, of "M'liss" fame, used to be admitted as a comedienne, yet she was, strictly speaking, an *ingénue*. Jolly May Irwin is a popular individual type difficult to define, and the heavy-weight soubrette, Marie Dressler, is in the same category. Either of these, while inimitable entertainers in their own peculiar style, might be found wanting in straight comedy.

Maggie Mitchell was practically the pioneer in a certain school of comedy in America, her droll, pleasing personality and unflagging spirit giving an effect that was always interesting and exhilarating. She had a good training in the stock school, but when she became a star she narrowed her efforts to a few rôles. She was accepted as the true *Fanchon*, a rôle that she created and continued to invest with vim for nearly thirty-five years. This part with her came to be regarded not merely a representation, but as an actual presence.

MAGGIE MITCHELL.

The most famous of the protean comediennes was the peerless Lotta. She had a pretty, piquant face, an elfish, roguish way, and a personality that was singularly winsome. An original, subject to no convention, full of fantastic tricks, and smiling at tradition, she may have shocked the old-time actors, but she pleased the public mightily. She founded a school of her own. She had many imitators, but no successor. When she went to England, after years of success in America, the public did not know, apparently, just how to accept her, and she astonished the critics also. One famous foreign reviewer wrote: "She is a curiosity well worth seeing." Lotta was indeed a comedienne, *sui generis*, and quite outside the domain of serious criticism.

LOTTA.

America has been anxiously awaiting the advent of a true comedienne for several seasons. She has recently arrived in the piquant person of Anna Held. Geistinger is now well advanced in years, Menotte has been almost forgotten, the charm of Theo and Judic may linger as some delightful dream, but the public has pined for something new and vital. These distinguished exponents of comedy, with all their cleverness, could not acquire the vernacular, and must have lost in the esteem of the public by confining their conversation to German and French. Miss Held, although proficient in those languages, has quickly acquired English, and brings all the finesse of foreign schooling and fine temperamental gifts to illuminate action. A season ago she was merely classed as a specialist of rare accomplishment, yet only a *chanteuse*; but her most caustic critics this season have been agreeably surprised to observe a remarkable change in the advance and breadth of her work and her development as a comedienne of delicate perception and magnetic force.

ANNA HELD.

C. E. N.

The New Century's New Power.

AIR IS NATURE'S NATURAL FORCE—HOW MAN UTILIZES IT BY COMPRESSION—INTERESTING DISCLOSURES.

COMPRESSED air is quietly taking its place in the mechanical world as a desirable and reliable secondary power. Crude mechanical devices, using principles of pneumatics, steam and hydraulics, were known to the ancients, and great things were prophesied of them; but little was actually accomplished with either until the present century. Steam, the master spirit, was, dormant, unappreciated, a sleeping giant, full of power to bless the world. It arose with the development of the iron industry. Each was necessary to the other, and both essential to the introduction of compressed air.

HENRY D. COOKE, THE AIR-POWER EXPERT.

Compressed air and electricity are secondary forces, the handmaids and servants of steam, or other primary powers—their conservators and distributors. Each has special spheres of usefulness in which each excels, and neither should be placed in false mechanical positions by its too ardent advocates. As the work that each can do better than the other is understood, rivalry ceases. It has been well said that the "strongest manifestation of power is its widest distribution." In the field of power distribution where distance alone is considered, electricity excels; but wherever large volumes are required, compressed air is without a rival.

Our theme concerns compressed air alone, but these comparisons point out its particular province. Air enters into our every-day life, and its compression is a factor in nature's use of it. Sir John Lubbock has said: "Men, largely like plants, require a little water and a great deal of air," and Oliver Wendell Holmes has expressed the thought that "Laughter and tears are meant to turn the wheel of the same machine of sensibility; one is wind power and the other water power, that is all." Air is nature's form of motive power; it stirs the waters and carries the seed. Its power is in the tempest and its gentleness in a baby's breath.

The elasticity of air is a natural law, hence it is unfailing in its operation. Released from pressure it returns to atmospheric density. It is not changed in compression, but can be kept indefinitely, and is regular in its operation. It is absolutely free from the vagaries of its brilliant but volatile ally, electricity. All nature is a vast air-using machine. What better can man do in mechanical devices than imitate nature? Steam-using engines operate with air. The application of air-power is a proved mechanical fact. First chosen for special work in mines and other places, regardless of economy, now that its niceties are understood, its use is extending in all mechanical fields. Early used for air-brakes, it made its way upon the railways and extended into general use for operating signals and switches, and then in the shops. It is now used in all lines of industry, in individual machine work, drills, pumps, lifts, etc.

It is passing strange that, after its successful use in brakes for stopping trains, it was not earlier used for propelling trains, a field into which it is now largely entering. In several cities of France there are street railroads operated with compressed air; in Berne, Switzerland, and elsewhere in Europe. Air motors of American design, to meet the high requirements of service in this country, are in successful operation in Chicago and New York City, and find favor with the street-railroads and the public. Properly constructed they are found to be noiseless and free from nuisance, and in economy of operation and maintenance excel all other forms of street-railway traction. An experimental air-locomotive successfully operated Manhattan Elevated trains; but the days of the locomotive have passed for the elevated and suburban service on steam railways, and passenger-coaches with air-motor trucks are being placed on the market for such service.

Compressed air is keeping pace with other powers for automobile propulsion. Our illustration shows a light wagon, the engine of which weighs thirty-six pounds. This wagon seats two people, and is propelled a mile with sixty feet of free air. In Europe Paris is the largest user of compressed air. There are many miles of mains, serving customers with air through pipes and meters, as gas is distributed, and operating machines, large and small, in all lines of industry. The loss in conveying air through these mains is stated to be only three per cent. This system started at St. Fargeau Station with a capacity of 2,500 horse-power. Other stations have been established with a total capacity of 24,000 horse-power.

Elevators and other engines in the Paris Bourse are operated with air; also electric dynamos, distributing currents to incandescent lights. In this instance the air is not heated, but used cold, and the exhaust furnishes refrigeration to cold-storage rooms, where meats, vegetables, and other products are stored. Butchers, caterers, and hotels are in this manner supplied with refrigeration. The pneumatic telegraph-postal system has been in use for thirty years in Paris for delivery of telegrams. Similar services exist in London, Berlin, and other European cities. It is gratifying to note the establishment of a similar system in this country. In New York there are now twelve miles of eight-inch tubes, connecting the main post-offices of New York and Brooklyn, and extending to the New York Central Railroad depot. Letters placed in sealed carriers are transmitted at a velocity of over thirty miles per hour, and the mail from Brooklyn Post-office, formerly closing two and one-half hours before, now closes only twenty-five minutes before the departure of the New York Central trains.

A MODEL AIR-POWER ROAD-WAGON, RUN BY AN ENGINE WEIGHING THIRTY-SIX POUNDS.

As the tendency is toward higher pressures, liquid air suggests interesting and prolific possibilities. To an American belongs the honor of first producing it in commercial quantities. Its use in mechanics is limited, owing to present cost of production, which will be cheapened, no doubt. It is made by compression and self-refrigeration, the latter accomplished by liberating and expanding compressed air about coils that contain air under pressure. The temperature of liquid air is 312 degrees below zero, Fahrenheit. Its chief advantage is its compactness in storage, approximately 800 feet of free air being contained in one foot of liquid air.

Limited space precludes all discussion of mechanical details and principles. That compressed air is coming into general use and will be as common in cities as water, electricity, or gas, is a fact clearly foreshadowed by all who are acquainted with the facts.

HENRY D. COOKE.

The Drama in New York.

CHARLES FROHMAN is now to be credited with the production of another clean, wholesome, and none the less interesting and entertaining play. I refer to the three-act comedy by Leo Trevor, known as "Brother Officers," which has been received with such favor at the Empire Theatre. The plot is simple and refers to a common-born soldier, *John Hinds*, who, by the display of great heroism, wins the Victoria Cross and becomes a lieutenant in an aristocratic command. He is devoted to a fellow-officer, *Lieutenant Pleydell*, whose life he had saved, and becomes enamored of the latter's sweetheart. It seems a hopeless case, until *Pleydell* is about to fall into disgrace because of a heavy gambling debt, which he is unable to pay. But at this juncture the brave *Hinds*, through the evolutions of the plot, is able to save the honor of his comrade, although it involves the sacrifice of his own love and *Hinds's* departure to a far-off post of service. William Faversham, as the brave *John Hinds*, is the central figure of the play. He drops some of the mannerisms which have marred his work in other performances and adapts himself so cleverly to the requirements of his part that the characterization is well-nigh perfect. The honors are fairly divided, however, with Margaret Anglin, who has the part of the *Baroness Roydon*, the heroine of the piece. Miss Anglin has been tried in many parts and never yet been found wanting. But in none has she revealed greater talent than in that assigned her in "Brother Officers." She is natural, graceful, and effective in the trying passages. Miss Anglin is a conscientious, careful actress, and can well aspire even to better things. Guy Standing as the aristocratic lieutenant, Mrs. Whiffen as *Lady Pleydell*, Joseph Wheelock, Jr., Edwin Stevens, and Blanche Burton, in fact all of the cast, are well placed and deserve credit. No smoother performance, nor one more effective in its stage settings and in all its wholesome surroundings, has been produced in New York this season.

The critics have hardly been fair in their treatment of Mrs. Langtry and her new four-act comedy by Sydney Grundy, "The Degenerates." The name is unfortunate, for, while the play brings boldly into prominence the immoralities of society life, it closes with an impressive lesson regarding the wholesome influences of a mother's love. Mrs. Langtry is not a great artist, never was, and never will be, but she fits to a dot the part of *Mrs. Trevelyan*, a woman with many lovers, who at last feels the tender influence of her young daughter, just returned

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from school, and, under this influence, accepts an offer of marriage. Of course this conclusion is almost an impossible one. But love is an infatuation, sometimes, that sweeps away all ordinary expectations of reason. Mrs. Langtry dresses effectively and acts with emphasis, and enunciates plainly, although her voice is not altogether pleasant. Her best support comes from George Grossmith, Jr., in the part of the brutish viscount, and Miss Lucy Milner, as *Una*, the affectionate daughter, who sees nothing in the life of her wicked mother but happiness and sunshine. Frederick Kerr, as the *Duke of Orme;* Miss Ethel Henry, as *Lady Samarez;* Harcourt Beatty, as *Carl Hentsch*, and George Osbourne, as *Marquis Mosenthal*, add strength to the cast. From the character of the audiences that crowd the Garden Theatre, it would look as if Mrs. Langtry's new comedy would have a satisfactory run. I must not be understood as intimating that the play is at all acceptable from the moral standpoint. I do not regard it as refreshing from that point of view, but that does not abate the interest in it, nor will it unfavorably affect the attendance at the Garden Theatre. JASON.

Beef-killing in Manila.

NOVEL AND STRIKING SCENES IN THE PUBLIC SLAUGHTER-HOUSE OF THE FILIPINO CAPITAL.

A VISITOR from foreign parts in the city of Manila, whose sensibilities are not too acute, will find it worth his while to "drop in" at the public slaughter-house, in the place known as Arroceres. This is on the river-bank to the northeast of Manila, and is a much-frequented spot, where, besides the slaughter-house, are located the tobacco-factories, the botanical garden, a Spanish theatre, and the Kiosko, designed for public dances.

The proper time to visit the slaughter-house is about midnight, for this is when the principal business of the place is done. Owing to the tropical heat, in which fresh meat becomes putrid in an incredibly brief period, it is necessary that the killing of animals should be done at night and the meat distributed at once for immediate use. All this work is done in the wide-spreading, low building in the square at Arroceres.

When operations are at their height the scene is picturesque in the extreme. The great majority of the animals slaughtered are the large native cattle, most of whom are brought here, to tell the truth, not because of their being in a specially fat and juicy condition, but because they have outlived their usefulness elsewhere and are here to be converted into beef as a last resort. The killing is done entirely by natives trained in the business until they have become experts. The cattle are led in from the pens at the side of the building and are held by stout ropes over long troughs that run up and down all through the structure, and into which the blood flows when the animals are first struck. The fatal blow is given with a large, sharp knife in the spinal cord, just back of the horns. As a rule one blow is enough. The animal drops without a sound and scarcely a quiver. It sometimes happens, however, that the thrust miscarries and the beast is only badly wounded. Then sometimes a terrific and exciting struggle ensues before the enraged animal is subdued and the finishing stroke given.

A specially novel feature of the proceedings is the rush made by the native women and children, who are always present in great numbers, to collect the blood as it flows from the freshly killed animals. This product of the slaughter-house is greatly prized by the natives, and is served up in various simple forms at their meals. It costs them nothing except the struggle to catch it as it drips and flows in the slaughter-house, and this price many of the poorer class are willing enough to pay. The scramble for blood is not attractive to a casual visitor, for the stuff gets spilled and streaked around over the hands and clothing of the people, and the scene is grewsome enough. As soon as the animals are killed the meat is cut up and distributed at once among the local markets in all parts of the city. Our picture of the interior of the building at Arroceres is drawn from life by Mr. Peters, who, during his stay at Manila a year ago, visited the place a number of times in search of subjects for his pencil.

Canada's Prairie Rangers.

DOMINION TROOP OF ROUGH RIDERS FOR SERVICE IN SOUTH AFRICA—INTENSE ENTHUSIASM OVER THEIR DEPARTURE FROM OTTAWA.

No other event connected with the recent military preparations in Canada has aroused so much enthusiasm among the people and been attended with such demonstrations of popular approval as the assembling and departure for South Africa of the Northwest contingent of soldiers, to which the suggestive name of Prairie Rangers has been given.

The Rangers were recruited from the northwest territories—from Edmonton, Selkirk, Fort McLeod, and other frontier posts and settlements, some well up toward the Arctic Circle. They include ranchmen, cowboys, members of the mounted police, old frontier scouts, and many veterans of Indian campaigns and border wars. Mingled with these rough and hardy fellows of the camps and plains, as with our rough riders, are a number of men of wealth and aristocratic breeding who, for various reasons, have chosen this branch of the service in preference to the regular line. Among these is a son of Sir Vernon Harcourt, former leader of the Liberal party in England, and there are several other sons of English gentlemen of high pedigree. One ranchman who joined the troop as a private soldier is said to be worth a million dollars.

At no point did popular feeling display itself in such a remarkable way as at Ottawa, the capital city of Ontario. It is estimated that 35,000 assembled here to greet the sturdy fellows from the West. The men still wore their every-day costumes; the ranchers in their stock suits, the cowboys in their buckskins. Some wore big gray sombreros and some moccasins. The mounted police had their yellow-corded breeches and high-topped boots. They were all picked men, giants in stature and dead shots. They had their horses with them, tough little ponies from the prairies, seasoned, like their masters, to wind and weather, and ready for anything. The Rangers were under command of Colonels Herchmer and Steele, and made an impressive showing as they marched through the streets of Ottawa. They were inspected here by Governor-General Minto, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Hon. R. W. Scott, and other civic and military dignitaries. Lady Minto made a charming little speech to the men and presented them with a set of three guidons. Lord Minto also made a speech and wished the men Godspeed. A pleasing feature of the proceedings at another point was the distribution, by young women of Ottawa, members of the Young Women's Christian Association, among the men of the ranks, of bags containing each a Bible and several little comforts and necessaries. From Ottawa the Rangers went through to Halifax, where they took ship for South Africa and the war.

Our Foreign Diplomatic Visitors

THE treatment of the diplomatic corps in Washington by the Senate and the House of Representatives is different. The Senate, either because it likes to be more graceful, or because it enjoys under the Constitution a more intimate relation with foreign Powers than the House, devotes a central part of its gallery, immediately opposite to the chair of the presiding officer, to the diplomatic corps. In the House the diplomatic gallery is at the left hand of the speaker, in the west gallery, behind the Republican chairs. The diplomatic officers who go to the Senate to listen to the debates sit in the bright sunlight of publicity, or in the glare of the light that at night is simmered through a ground-glass screen. In the House the foreign representatives must sit in the gloom that prevails everywhere except about the central sections of the gallery used, on one side, by the members of the press, and on the opposite side by the dear, but often sleepy, "people."

The House diplomatic gallery is not large. It is also not elegant. But it is quite large enough for the officers to whose use the space is set aside, and who occupy it so seldom that a stranger would be able to identify the diplomatic gallery by its emptiness. Now and then, however, there will be little groups of visitors from the foreign embassies and legations, peering out of the twilight and over the Republican side, to hear the debates. Ambassadors come sometimes. Now and then one may see Ambassador Pauncefote—the Right Honorable Lord Pauncefote of Preston, since his elevation by her Majesty to the peerage. He is apt to be accompanied by one of his daughters on such visits. The ambassadors of Italy, Germany, and France are not so well known as the dean of the corps, nor is the Russian ambassador, but almost everybody knows the Chinese minister, who appears in the costume of his own country, and does not need a translator to interpret the speeches for him.

The Korean minister was formerly about as easily identified as the minister of China, but since the Koreans have to some extent followed the example of the Japanese and modified their costume, it is not always possible to know him or his attachés by the peculiar horse-hair hats worn faithfully on grand and official occasions. The make-up of the audience in the diplomatic gallery depends upon the topic under discussion. Somehow the members of the corps learn in advance when matters specially interesting to them are to be discussed, and then the space set apart for them is sure to be well filled. Whether the diplomats come or stay away, the gallery is always sacredly reserved. EGIS.

Hints for Money-makers.

[NOTICE.—This department is intended for the information of the regular readers of LESLIE'S WEEKLY. No charge is made for answering questions, and all communications are treated confidentially. Correspondents should always inclose a stamp, as sometimes a personal reply is necessary. Inquiries should refer only to matters directly connected with Wall Street interests.]

SPEAKING of tips, there are such things, and sometimes very good ones, but they are never placarded on the bill-boards or in the advertising columns of the newspapers. Here, for instance, is the break in sugar, in a single day, of seventeen points, simply because of President Havemeyer's statement—or intimation, rather—that dividends were not being earned and would not thereafter be paid unless earned. All the financial columns, at intervals since the outbreak of the sugar war, have been filling up their readers with rumors of a peaceful combination between the sugar rivals, and on these rumors sugar stock has had a number of interesting and profitable spurts. Of course these rumors were inspired by the men who made the profits. "Jasper" has persistently declared his disbelief in such rumors, and has given his reasons for the faith that was in him.

If any one was in search of a genuine tip on sugar he could have found it in the statement publicly made more than a month ago by a retiring director of the sugar trust, to the effect that none of the competing sugar companies had been making money during the progress of the war, and that the dividends paid by the American Sugar Company had not been earned. Observant speculators, the moment they read this statement, sold sugar short; and it is they, I presume, who gave out the intimation to the public at the same time, that a settlement of the sugar war was impending. The foolish, who listen to every rumor, rushed in and bought at rising prices, while these wise men of Wall Street sold the stock short and waited until President Havemeyer, who is himself a pretty wise man, made the statement at the annual meeting which dropped the price of sugar instantly nearly twenty points. There was no secret about this tip of the sugar director, and many of my readers who saw it would have had "a pretty sure thing" if they had sold sugar short as soon as they read it. The real tips, the genuine ones, come in this way—not often, but occasionally; and an experience of twenty-five years in Wall Street justifies the statement that they seldom lead one astray.

"L," Yule, N. D.: It is not a Wall Street property. From what little I know of it, I would not advise investment in it.

"F.," Blum, Tex.: I would have nothing to do with the parties on the basis they propose. You may win at the start, but in the end you are very likely to lose.

"Rotshan," New York: I see no reason why loans, to a reasonable extent, should not be made on the preferred industrials, which have a selling price in the market.

"W. W. N.," Roxbury, Mass.: With industrials under the ban as they are, I do not advise investment purchases of American Wool. If you buy either, take the preferred.

"L," New York: Republic Iron and Steel common sold during the panic at not much less than it sells at this writing, but I should only buy it with a speculative and not an investment purpose. Looks well.

"Grocer," Haverhill, N. H.: I agree with you that Wall Street is the barometer of trade, and that the general decline from the high prices of stocks indicates a coming decline also in the prices of commodities of all kinds.

"J. S.," Philadelphia: Colonel Alexander K. McClure, of the Philadelphia *Times*, is advertised as vice-president of the company. Why not communicate directly with him? It is a semi-private concern regarding which little information is made known.

"D.," Cleveland, O.: Norfolk and Western common seems to have a great many friends. If its large earnings continue it ought to sell at the figures you give. Many believe it will, and in that event 75 would not be dear for the preferred. It reached that figure very nearly last year.

"Thinker," Louisville, Ky.: If the banks would accept the iron and steel stocks more generously as good collateral they would sell fifty per cent. higher than they do. The preferred stocks, at present prices, are fairly good and very profitable investments. I would not be surprised if they advanced.

"Tip," Des Moines, Ia.: The greatest and most successful bear operator on the Street, Mr. Keene, thinks that the revival of the free-silver issue during the Presidential campaign will create apprehension of evil consequences in 1900, the same as the free-silver talk did in 1896. Other financiers do not hesitate to say that the political outlook is not favorable to a long-continued bull movement this year.

"M.," Memphis, Tenn.: If the market has a break Missouri Pacific will suffer with it, to some extent at least. But I believe that the man who buys the stock, pays for it, and holds it, regardless of the vicissitudes of the market, will, in the end, get a good profit. Its earnings, its general condition, the increasing business of its territory, the limitations of its capitalization, all make me regard its future with peculiar favor.

"Q.," Rome, N. Y.: The Missouri Pacific collateral trust fives of 1990 have stocks and bonds behind them which are supposed to represent more than the value of the issue, but as these bonds do not represent a mortgage upon the railroad itself, they are not regarded as gilt-edged. I think at par they would be reasonable. The Missouri, Kansas and Texas seconds I do not regard as an investment security, though I do not say they are dear at prevailing prices.

"Cropper," New Orleans: I doubt if you will in the near future pick up any great bargains in investment bonds such as you describe. Chances for bargains in the speculative stocks follow every collapse of a clique. They are to be had on the bear side before the collapse, and on the bull side, generally, after the smash. We have had the break in coppers, in the local traction shares, in sugar, and in some of the iron stocks. Other breaks are expected, and bargains with every break.

"Querulous," South Norwalk, Conn.: Chesapeake and Ohio paid a one-per-cent. dividend last October. It was for no stated period. (2) The Central Georgia Consolidated fives I regard with favor, but, of course, give preference to the first-mortgage fives, which are prior lien. (3) Southern Railway has benefited materially by the decided manufacturing development of the South. The preferred has excellent possibilities if prosperous conditions continue. (4) I regard Norfolk and Western with favor, especially the preferred.

"D.," Fall River, Mass.: If the sugar war continues, the common stock should decline not only to 110, but considerably below that figure. Ultimately, of course, the war must end, and the man who buys Sugar common at the low ebb will make a profit. I am not prepared as yet to approximate the figure at which it should be purchased. (2) A great many people hold your opinion that the granger stocks, with the decline in wheat and the crop prospect for this year, are high. (3) If we have an open winter in the Hudson River valley, as seems likely, American Ice common, it is said, will go to 50, or higher. It pays four per cent.

"G.," Baltimore, Md.: Northern Pacific common sells for less than Baltimore and Ohio common, because Northern Pacific is a far Western property, while Baltimore and Ohio is an Eastern concern, more closely allied with permanent investment interests and with less possibilities of severe fluctuations in time of depression. (2) Have nothing to do with the party you mention, or any one else who offers to take your money and speculate with it and have you bear all the losses, but give him a share of the profits. You had better take the tips in this column, which cost you nothing, and which are the unprejudiced, unbiased, honest opinion of a man who does not speculate and who has had an experience with Wall Street financiers for over a quarter of a century.

"Miss L.," Hartford, Conn.: Bonds sell at high prices because of the investment demand by savings institutions and the custodians of trusteed funds. You are right in saying that the preferred stocks of the industrials give much larger returns, but obviously they are less secure. At present prices, these preferred industrials yield from seven to ten per cent. per annum, while the common stocks yield from ten to twenty per cent. American Chicle, common, has been paying lately at the rate of ten per cent. per annum, and sells at about fifty. American Ice common, paying four per cent. per annum, sells, at this writing, at less than 40. Pressed Steel common, Federal Steel, and other industrials yield large returns, while the preferred American Linseed, selling at not much above 50, is paying seven per cent. per annum regularly, or nearly fourteen per cent. on the investment. The trouble with these industrials is that hard times will have a direct and decided effect on their earnings, while gilt-edged bonds and high-class preferred railroad stocks will pay their interest even in panic times. It is for this reason that securities of unquestioned character, yielding only three per cent., sell at par. The supply of these is limited, while the supply of industrials has no end. JASPER.

If You are Tired

Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

DR. M. H. HENRY, New York, says: "When completely tired out by prolonged wakefulness and overwork, it is of the greatest value to me."

The Latest Thing Out.

DR. L. M. GREY'S Aromatic Tooth Paste, for cleansing the teeth, hardening the gums, and purifying the breath. Operatic and professional people, all society people, say the finest on the market. Full-size jar, prepaid on receipt of fifty cents, to any address in United States. 108 South High Street, Columbus, Ohio.

Hot or Cold Water?

WE are often asked which is preferable for the complexion—to wash with hot or cold water? We will answer: Never use cold water; always use tepid water, excepting for people who have a greasy skin, who should use hot water. Follow this advice, and if you will take precautions to squeeze into your toilet water one of Dr. Dys' small Toilet Sachets, the most suitable to your complexion, not only you will no longer grow to look old, but you will actually come to look younger. Ask for a prospectus from V. Darsy, 129 East Twenty-sixth Street, New York.

Health Giving

qualities to infants are contained in every can of Gail Borden Eagle Brand Condensed Milk. "It saved the baby's life" is the message received from thousands of mothers. Eagle stands First.

Can Eat Any Kind of Food

SINCE SHE LEFT OFF COFFEE AND USES POSTUM FOOD COFFEE.

"COFFEE caused dull headaches and dizziness, with steady indigestion, until I discovered the reason of the trouble, and this was proven by leaving off coffee and taking Postum Food Coffee. The dizziness, headache, and indigestion have entirely disappeared.

"My mother, Mrs. Burlingame, Kenilworth, Ohio, was a great sufferer from stomach trouble and indigestion for many years. She had to live on a very restricted diet, until during the past winter she gave up coffee and began using Postum Food Coffee every day. It is now three months since she made the change, and she is so much improved she can eat nearly any kind of food. It is evidence to us that the coffee caused the trouble, and that the Postum Food Coffee helped to build her back into health and strength." Mrs. J. M. Gould, W. Farmington, Ohio.

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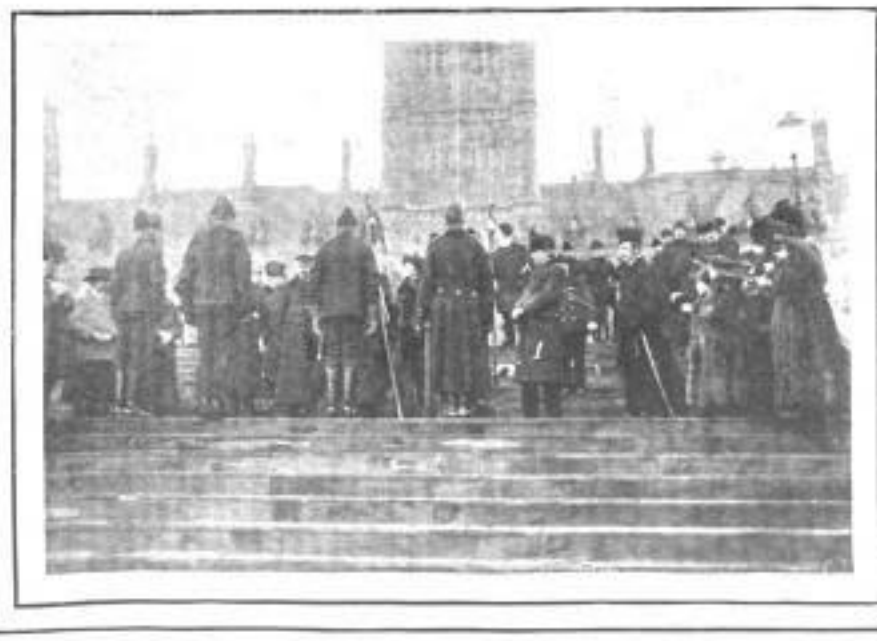
BATTERY E, OF THE GALLANT CANADIAN VOLUNTEERS, WITH GUNS AND CARRIAGES, READY TO START FROM OTTAWA FOR HALIFAX.

THE YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION PRESENTING "COMFORT BAGS" TO THE DEPARTING VOLUNTEERS.

GOVERNOR-GENERAL MINTO AND STAFF ADDRESSING THE OFFICERS OF THE NORTHWESTERN POLICE BEFORE THEIR DEPARTURE.—1, CAPTAIN WINTER, WHO WON THE VICTORIA CROSS.



LADY MINTO PRESENTS THE GUIDONS TO THE CANADIAN VOLUNTEERS. 1. THE PRIME MINISTER OF CANADA, HON. WILFRID LAURIER.

GOVERNOR-GENERAL AND STAFF INSPECTING THE NORTHWEST RECRUITS, OR "PRAIRIE RANGERS," AT OTTAWA.

CANADA SENDS ITS BEST FIGHTERS TO THE MOTHER COUNTRY'S AID.

DEPARTURE OF THE FAMOUS "PRAIRIE RANGERS" FROM OTTAWA FOR THE FIELD OF BATTLE IN THE TRANSVAAL.—PHOTOGRAPHED FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY" BY FRED. C. HEMMENT.—[SEE PAGE 91.]

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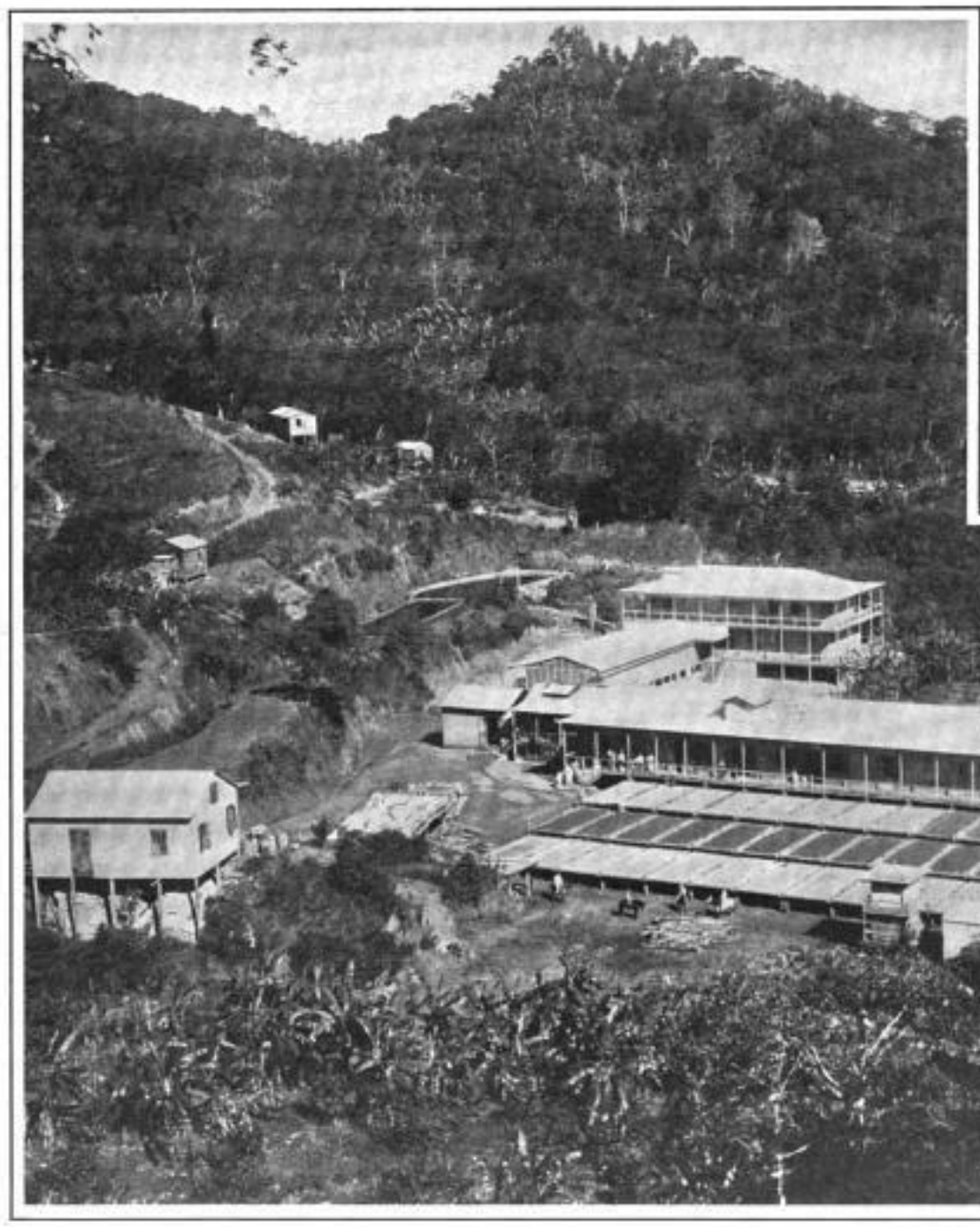
INSTRUCTING THE HONOLULU POLICE HOW TO FIGHT THE PLAGUE IN THE CHINESE QUARTER.—[SEE ARTICLE ON PAGE 87.]

ASSEMBLING THE TENANTS OF A PORTO RICAN VILLAGE TO TAKE THE CENSUS.

AWAITING THE ARRIVAL OF THE CENSUS ENUMERATOR IN AN INTERIOR PORTO RICAN TOWN



DRYING COFFEE IN THE STREETS OF GUAYAMAS.

COFFEE SPREAD OUT TO DRY IN FRONT OF A LARGE RANCH NEAR GUAYAMAS, PORTO RICO.

GLIMPSES OF LIFE IN PORTO RICO.

THE WORK OF THE CENSUS ENUMERATORS—THE COFFEE-GROWING INDUSTRY OF THE ISLAND.—[SEE ARTICLES ON PAGE 87.]

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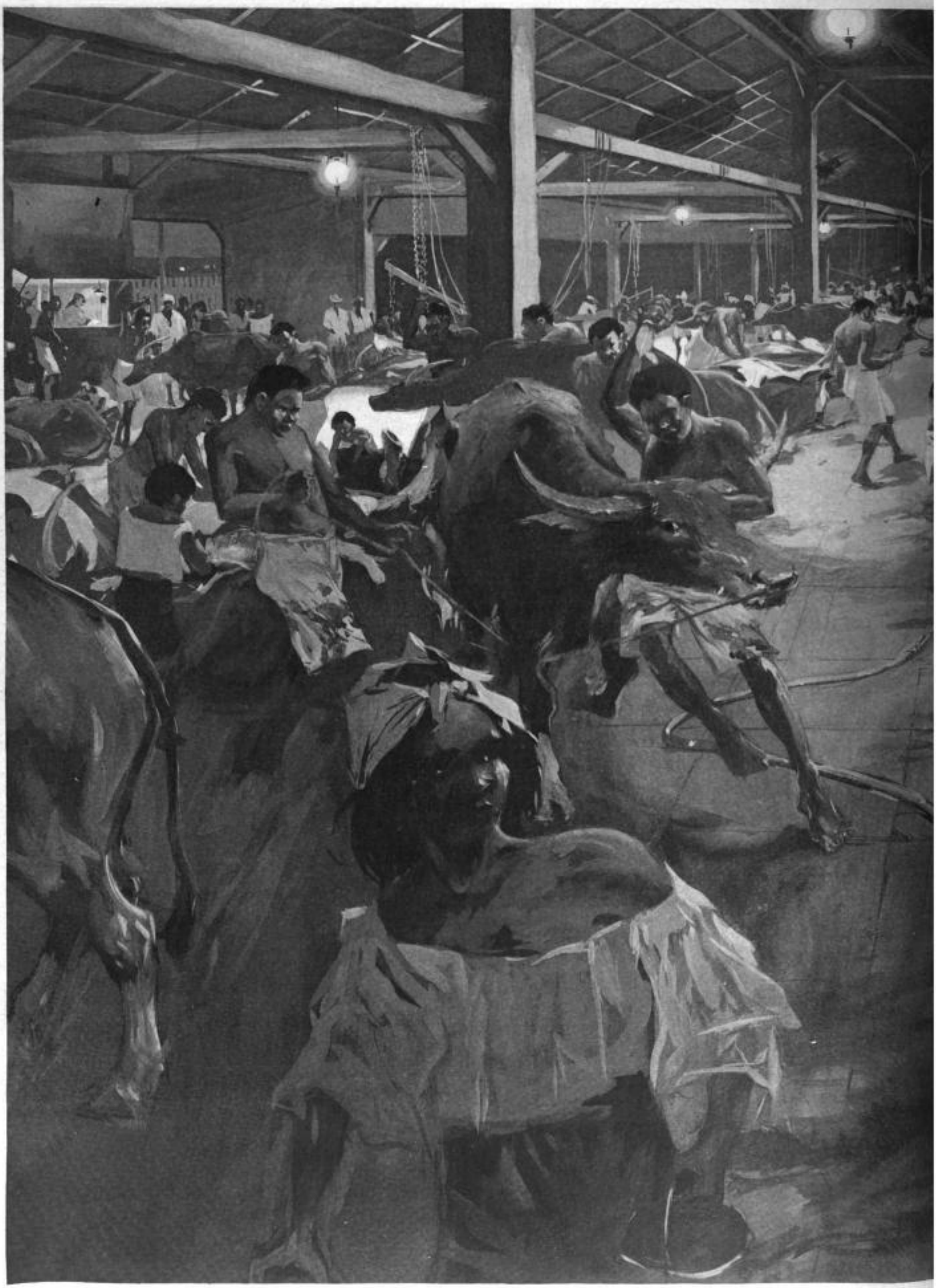

PROVIDING FRESH-BEEF SUPPLIES FO

THE GREAT SLAUGHTER-HOUSE AT MANILA, IN WHICH THE CARABAOS ARE KILLED FOR BEEF AFTER
IN THE PHILIPPINES, G. W. PE

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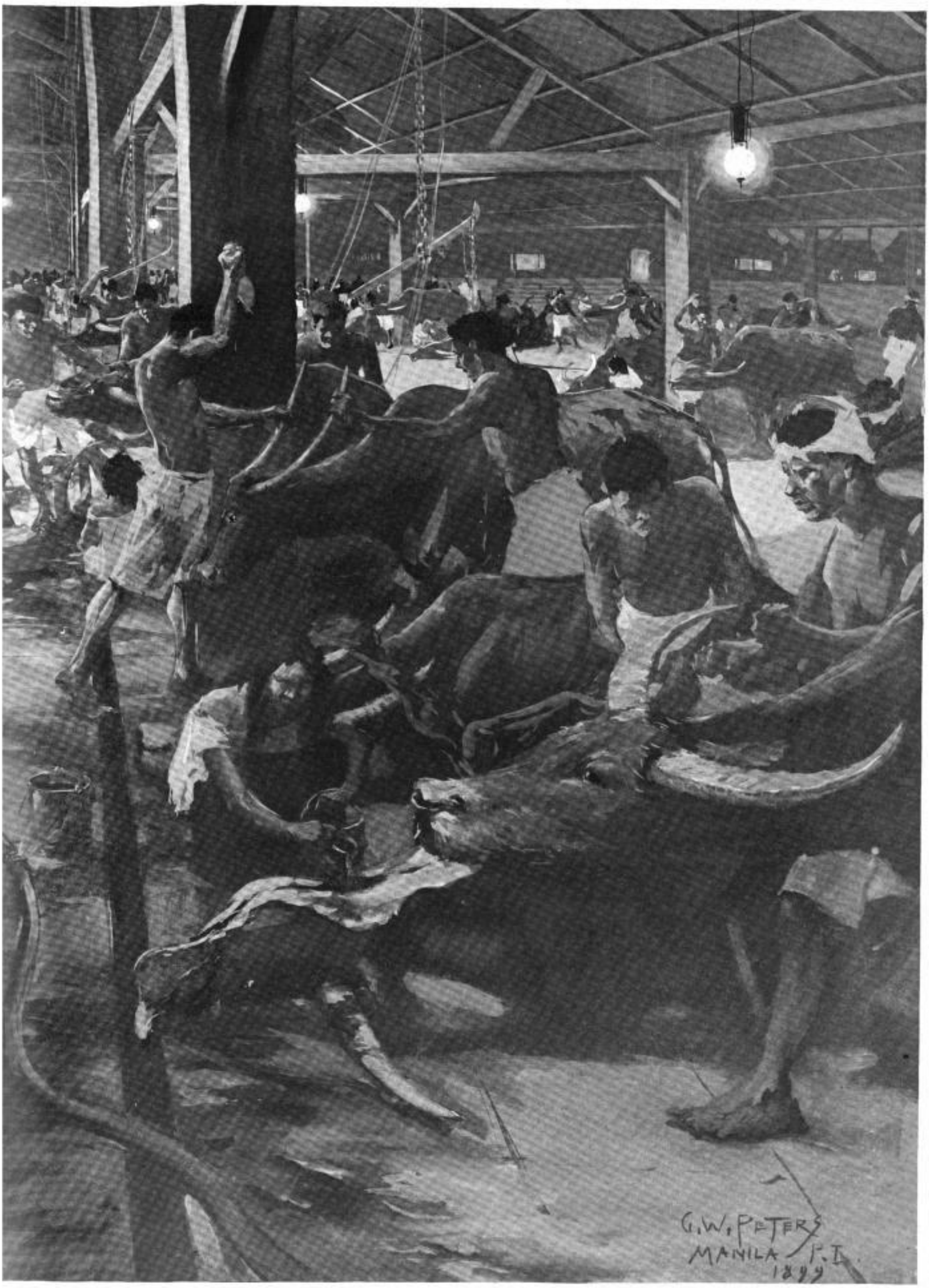

OUR SOLDIERS IN THE PHILIPPINES.

Y HAVE BECOME USELESS AS BEASTS OF BURDEN.—DRAWN FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY" BY ITS SPECIAL ARTIST
(SEE ARTICLE ON PAGE 91.)

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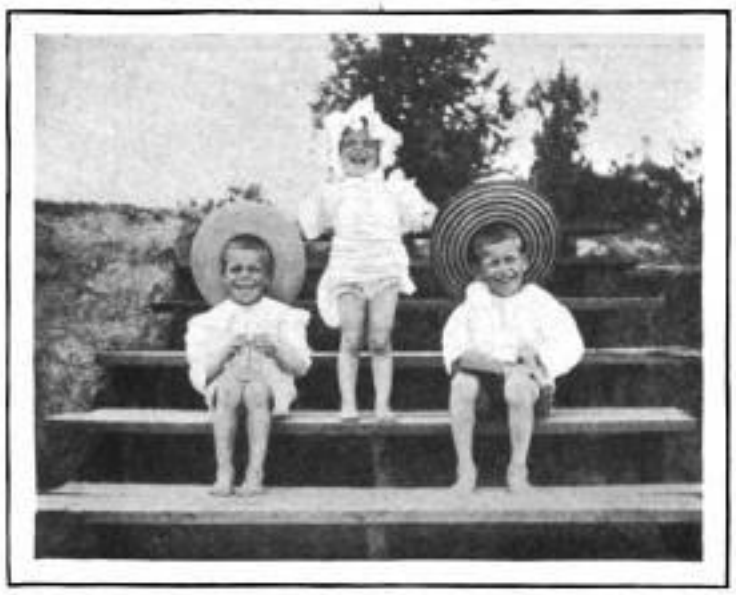
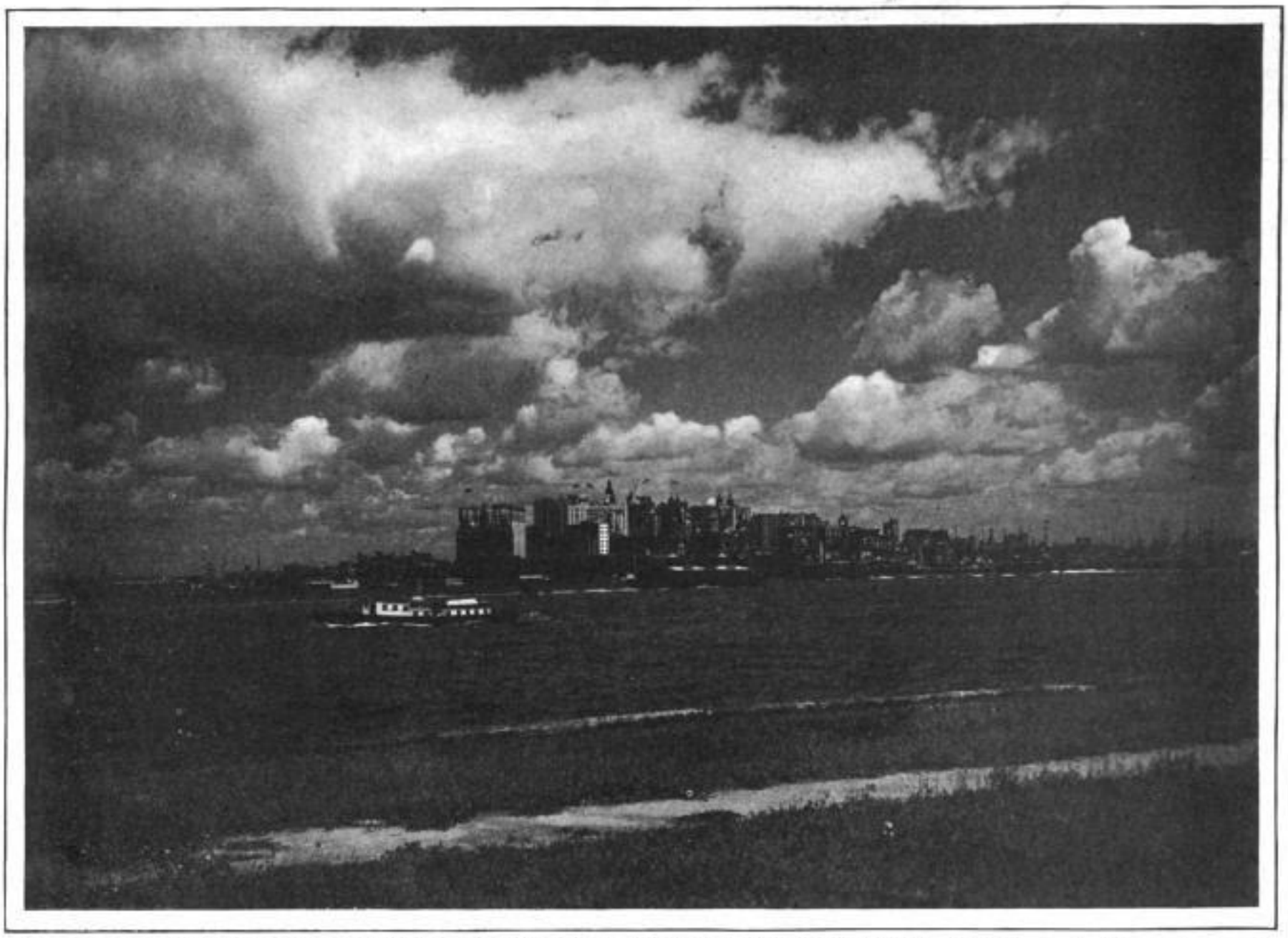


"SEE US LAUGH!"—*Mrs. John A. Carroll, Easton, Md.*

BRIDGE OF SPAIN AT MANILA.—*P. D. Von Niesla, Ephrata, Penn.*



"THE APPROACHING STORM," TAKEN AT 7:30 P. M., DURING A LIGHTNING FLASH—VIEW OF NEW YORK FROM GOVERNOR'S ISLAND.—*John Smith, New York.* (*The prize-winner.*)

BRECKINRIDGE, COLO., UNDER FIFTEEN FEET OF SNOW.
Mrs. Dora Marsel, Breckinridge.

THE BURIAL OF A PLAYMATE IN HAVANA—THE BEARERS CARRYING THE CASKET THREE MILES TO THE CEMETERY.
E. W. Howell, Havana, Cuba.

OUR AMATEUR PRIZE PHOTOGRAPHIC CONTEST—NEW YORK WINS.

[SEE ANNOUNCEMENT ON PAGE 87.]

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CIGARS

United States Health Reports.

ON THE HYGIENIC VALUE OF CIGARS.

With reference to cigars, as is well known, they contain more or less nicotine, which is poison; however, if the tobacco is of proper grade and correctly cured and cleanly manufactured, there will be found in such properly made cigars just enough nicotine to be of hygienic value in preventing the smoker from catching contagious diseases, and also frequently to cure membranous mucous disease germs. Therefore the *United States Health Reports* go on record as declaring that *cigars can be made* (and in this instance have been found made) *so as to be healthful, sanitary and of hygienic value.*

Inasmuch as we are looked to for our unbiased reports on such matters, for the benefit of the American public—and inasmuch as we have received many inquiries on this subject—and have investigated a great number of the various brands of cigars offered the public, we have found that the "Lucke's Rolls" and "Lucke's Rolled Cigars," made by J. H. Lucke & Co., of Cincinnati, Ohio, were perfect and came up to every exacting qualification. They are made of finest tropical tobacco, hygienically handled and manufactured according to the best methods known. Extreme cleanliness is required in every handling, and these goods reach the consumer with the certainty that they combine the best qualities possible in a cigar.

Knowing the wholesomeness of this product, and upon the highly favorable report of our Hygienic Experts and Medical Staff, we cordially extend to the Lucke Cigars and Rolls our editorial and official indorsement, and advise the use of these goods by all who wish a healthful smoke.

A. N. TALLEY, M. D.
For *United States Health Reports.*

WASHINGTON, D. C., January 2, 1900.

The above is the first and only high authoritative recognition ever given any make of cigars in this country.

Critics have said it looks as if the government wishes to encourage the products of our new island, Porto Rico. But that is not the reason of above important testimony.

The reason is that the stock used in Rolled Cigars are tender young leaves—tropical loam-soil, new growths of fine, delicate, but rich-tasting tobacco. And you can smoke them all day, enjoying every whiff without a trace of nausea.

By Mail We send box 100 Lucke's Rolls (small) prepaid to any address in U. S., for $1, or box 50 Rolled Cigars (full size) for $1.25 prepaid. We refund remittance of any dissatisfied purchaser.

J. H. LUCKE & CO., LUCKE BLOCK, CINCINNATI, OHIO.

MAULE'S Up-to-date Collection of 10 New Sweet Peas

Every lover of flowers will want these charming new Sweet Peas.

Coquette. Deep primrose, tinted purplish rose.
Countess of Powis. Orange suffused with purple.
Dorothy Tennant. Beautiful deep rosy mauve.
Gray Friar. Watered purple on white ground.
Mars. Bright fiery crimson. Self color.
Eclipse. Bright orange salmon with pink wings.
Shahzada. New. Dark maroon, shaded purple.
Stanley. The best dark sweet pea. Deep maroon.
Stella Morse. Hooded flower. Color primrose and pink.
The Bride. Large pure white flower. Exquisite.

One Packet of each only **20c**

One packet of each of the above, 10 packets in all, for only **Ten 2c. Stamps.** I will pay **$500.00 in cash** to the purchaser who sends me the best 25 flowering sprays grown from the above collection.

My new catalogue for 1900 is pronounced by all, the **brightest and best seed book** of the year. It contains everything good, old or new, with hundreds of illustrations, **four** colored plates, cultural directions, and **$2,500.00** in cash prizes. Mailed free to all who request it.

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$5.00 A DAY SURE. FOR MEN AND WOMEN.

GOLD, SILVER, NICKEL AND METAL PLATING. NEW, QUICK PROCESS. **MR. REED MADE $88 FIRST 3 DAYS. Mr. Cox writes:** "Get all I can do. Plate 30 sets a day. Elegant business." Mr. Woodward earns $170 a month. Agents all making money. So can you. **Gents or Ladies, you can positively make $5 to $15 a day,** at home or traveling, taking orders, using and selling **Prof. Gray's Platers.** Unequalled for plating watches, jewelry, tableware, bicycles, all metal goods. Heavy plate. **Warranted. No experience necessary.**

LET US START YOU IN BUSINESS. We do plating ourselves. Have experience. Manufacture the only practical outfits, including all tools, lathes and materials. All sizes complete. Ready for work when received. **Guaranteed. New modern methods.**

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Full information, specimen pages, etchings, prices, etc., will be promptly furnished on request.

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THE ONLY PERFECT VAGINAL SYRINGE. Its principle of action—that of **INJECTION and SUCTION**—insures a thorough cleansing. ALL in one piece of best soft rubber; always ready for instant use. Our illustrated booklet, "**Useful Information for Women,**" free. Goodyear Rubber Co., 787 Broadway, New York

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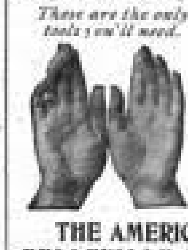
that can be repaired only in the factory in which it was made is not the tire on which it will be safe for you to wander far from home. In the Dunlop Tire that part which holds the air is a separate tube of pure rubber, and can be instantly removed and the minutest puncture readily discovered and repaired, and



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You should get Dunlop Tires on your bicycle. 100 manufacturers are furnishing them. If your dealer refuses to comply with your request we will give you the names of those who will.

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PLAYS Recitations, dialogues, and other entertainment books. Catalogue free. DRAMATIC PUB. CO., CHICAGO.

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IF you want a prompt, safe and permanent cure for Debility, Weakness, etc., send for **Winchester Specific Pill** (purely vegetable). Prescribed by physicians for the past 41 years. Treatise sent on request. Securely sealed. Price **$1.00 per box.**

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OUR RECENT INVESTIGATION

Of the Remarkable Ohio Invention, Described in a Former Issue, Was So Very Satisfactory We Have No Hesitancy in Indorsing the Same as Just What All Our Readers Need.

It is Truly a God-send to All Humanity, and the Greatest Blessing Ever Bestowed Upon Man, Woman or Child.

Many letters have reached us concerning this wonderful Cabinet, described in a former issue. A searching investigation has been made, and we can assure our readers it is just as represented and everything claimed for it.

All who want to have perfect health, a clear skin, beautiful complexion, prevent Colds, Fever, La Grippe and Disease, and enjoy all the marvelous, cleansing, beautifying and curative elements of the famous Turkish, Russian, Sulphur Vapor Baths, perfumed or medicated if desired, at home, in your own room for 3 cents each, should have one of the remarkable 1902 Style Square Quaker Turkish Bath Cabinets.

Water Baths simply wash the surface. The Cabinet Bath, perfectly safe both Summer and Winter, opens the 5,000,000 pores of the skin, sweats out all the poisons and effete matter which cause disease,

cleanses you inwardly and outwardly, purifies your blood, makes your eyes bright, your skin clear, your nerves strong, sleep sound, appetite good. One week's use will make a new being of you.

This is a genuine Cabinet with a real door; handsomely made; best materials; rubber lined; heavy steel frame; top curtains; in fact, all the latest improvements; will last 20 years; not a cheap, flimsy affair, but strong, substantial, ready for use when received.

Over 27,000 Physicians and 1,000,000 happy users recommend this Cabinet for bathing purposes.

Dr. A. B. Stockham, Chicago, editor Tokology, recommends it highly, as also does Hon. B. F. Shipley, Moroa, Ill.; Rev. H. Cardner, well-known Evangelist; M. C. Gropner, M. D., 375 Centre St., Boston; Congressman John J. Lentz, and thousands of others.

Mrs. S. H. Tripler, 36 Park Row, New York City, had Rheumatism and other troubles 20 years, was cured in one week, says this Cabinet is a God-send to every woman, worth $1,000.

G. M. Lafferty, Covington, Ky., was compelled to quit business, walked on crutches, drugs and doctors failed, was relieved by the first bath, entirely cured in 14 days.

J. W. Van Tassel cured himself of Lumbago, and his friends of Blood and Skin Diseases, Kidney Affections, Nervousness, Piles, etc., and made $1,500 selling this Cabinet in 5 months. No one afflicted can afford to be without this Cabinet for a single day.

The makers guarantee results and assert positively, as do thousands of users, that this Cabinet will cure Nervousness, Weakness, Aches, Pains, Colds and Rheumatism (they offer $50 reward for a case not relieved). Purifies the Blood, cures Sleeplessness, La Grippe, Neuralgia, Headaches, Indigestion, Piles, Dropsy, all Blood, Skin, Liver, Kidney, and Urinary troubles. Has wonderful power to prevent and cure Women's complaints.

A Face and Head Steamer is furnished if desired, which cleanses the skin, beautifies complexion, removes pimples, blackheads, eruptions, and is a sure cure for all skin diseases, Eczema, Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis and Throat troubles.

All our readers should write to-day to the World Mfg. Co., 1182 World Building, Cincinnati, Ohio, for valuable book and testimonials; or, better still, order a Cabinet at once.

The price is wonderfully low. It is a regular $12.00 Cabinet for only $5.00, complete with stove, formulas for baths and various ailments, and plain directions. Face steamer, $1.00 extra.

This firm is perfectly reliable; capital, $100,000.00; ships same day your remittance is received, and refunds your money after 30 days' use if the Cabinet is not just as represented. Send for Booklet anyway.

This Cabinet is a wonderful seller, and [illegible] the firm offers special inducements to both men and women upon request, and to our knowledge many are making from $100 to $150 every month and ex[illegible]

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Caring for Jack Ashore.

MISS HELEN GOULD GIVES $50,000 FOR A BUILDING IN BROOKLYN—HOW THE YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION IS QUIETLY PROVIDING FOR THE COMFORT OF JACK IN HIS LEISURE HOURS.

DURING the Spanish-American war much was done for the volunteers of the army, but the navy men were out of reach—or, at least, thought to be. But when everybody began talking of the great work done by our squadron, previously-thought-of plans developed into something substantial. The first move was made at Brooklyn, N. Y., where a building was opened as a naval branch of the Young Men's Christian Association—the first "naval club" for enlisted men in the United States—under the general direction of naval officers, of whom Rear-Admiral "Jack" Philip was a leader, and in special charge of Chaplain R. E. Steele, United States Navy, who was assigned to that duty by the Navy Department. This building was only a temporary one, and it was fitted up as an experiment, for there were many people who knew (or thought they knew) the blue-jacket and his ways who said: "You never can get the sailors to come to such a place. All they want is a saloon, with plenty to drink, a dance-hall, and a good time."

H. E. KAIGHN, MANAGER OF NEWPORT NAVAL BRANCH, YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.

This Brooklyn building was opened in due time. It was handy to the main entrance of the Brooklyn Navy Yard, and the men of Admiral Sampson's fleet who were on board the ships then at the yard were notified. The backers of the experiment waited, with some uncertainty. The first night a man or two looked in; the second, the place was well filled; the third, there was not room for all applicants. All the beds in the sleeping-rooms were occupied; the reading-room, with its large and varied stock of current literature and its comfortable chairs, was in constant use, and the "smoking lamp was always lighted" whenever there were "liberty men" ashore from the ships. It was a sailor-man's club. It was a success beyond the expectations of anybody.

There was nothing in the nature of "babying," nor any preaching of religion about the place. Everything was as free as the air. The atmosphere was clean and wholesome. It was not, either, a charity. The men were expected to pay for what they had, and prices were close to cost. This they willingly did. In a word, the institution was run by those who really and truly understood the sailor of the United States Navy of the present day, and not by good-intentioned but wrongly-directed philanthropists.

All this was at Brooklyn. But the squadron was to remain there only a few weeks. When it sailed, of course the men went too, and there was a wondering if the whole thing was to drop. The fleet had been along the New England coast all summer, engaged in evolutions and drills of various sorts, going into several ports from time to time, and making the summer rendezvous at Newport, R. I. So it has remained for the Newport Young Men's Christian Association to do the lion's share of the work. The work was undertaken by the local association there with more misgivings than beset those who started the movement in Brooklyn, but its prompt success has removed all doubts. Chaplain Steele was ordered by the department to go to Newport and lend a hand in getting the thing under way. He turned to energetically and assisted the general secretary, W. L. Tisdale, and the local directors in putting things in shape. Two floors of a building very centrally located were leased. One floor was fitted up with beds for eighty men. A reading-room was equipped in proper style, games were provided, a lunch-counter was established, bath facilities were provided, and the rooms were open day and night. The men from the ships took to the idea at once, and the naval branch of Newport's Young Men's Christian Association has grown to be a recognized institution.

The success of such an undertaking depends upon the way it is run and the men who run it. Almost everybody knows that a sailor has peculiarities, but very few outside the service know what these peculiarities are and how to handle the men who have them. No man can do this like one who has been a long time in the navy. Chaplain Steele, at Brooklyn, served a long time in the navy as an apprentice-boy, leaving the service to study for the ministry, and then allowing his naval training to draw him back into the service as a chaplain. The Newport association was equally as fortunate. It, too, secured a man who had served his full apprenticeship in the navy and continued in the service a number of years afterward, rising, through the special course of instruction provided by the government for deserving apprentices, to be a seaman gunner, and later, after his apprenticeship was over, winning the rate of chief gunner's mate in the highest grade of enlisted men in the service. After serving in that capacity for several years, and part of the time as instructor of apprentices at the Newport training station, he went into fields of industry outside. When the work for the naval men was undertaken in Newport there was a demand for the right man, and Mr. H. E. Kaighn was found and pressed into service. No small share of the credit for the success of the Newport naval branch is due to his work.

Chaplain Steele, who worked hard to get the Brooklyn establishment into being, is shortly to become the chaplain of the *Hartford*, when that historic ship reaches the Atlantic coast after its trip around from the Pacific. In addition to Brooklyn and Newport the same sort of work for the sailors was done at each port visited by the squadron this summer—at Portsmouth, N. H.; at Portland, Me., where 400 men a night were accommodated and entertained under the charge of State Secretary Garland; at Bar Harbor and Rockland, Me., under the same efficient management, and at Boston. In future the blue-jacket is certain to find a welcome from the naval branches of the Young Men's Christian Association wherever his ship may be in a home port whenever he is ashore.

The work has the full approval and assistance of naval officers from Secretary Long and Admiral Sampson down, and it is being recognized more and more by both officers and men as being a thing that has been long wanted for the comfort and good of the men when ashore on liberty. Its success seems likely to continue as long as the work is in the hands of such men as those mentioned, who know a sailor's wants and know how to cater to his likes and dislikes. The English naval sailor always finds a similar place ready to welcome him when he goes ashore in any English port that naval ships frequent.

The success of the naval work of the Young Men's Christian Association has been such that a series of fine buildings is planned, to be fitted up with all the conveniences and luxuries that have made Young Men's Christian Association homes so popular all over the land in other branches. The buildings referred to are to be for the exclusive use of the naval branch and the men of the United States Navy. The small temporary building used in Brooklyn is not adapted to these needs. The idea is to erect a fine building on Sands Street, close by the navy yard's main entrance, and this work is only waiting for the necessary funds. Miss Helen Gould has given $50,000 toward the project, payable as soon as sufficient has been secured to begin the work. For this purpose at least $200,000 is needed. This Brooklyn building will be the first. Others will be erected in Boston, in Norfolk or Hampton Roads, in San Francisco, in Washington, and elsewhere where naval men gather. It will take years to accomplish all this, but the good to be done will exist always. The men of the navy have a taste of what the Young Men's Christian Association can and wants to do for them, and no question exists as to the ultimate success of this branch of the association's endeavor.

EVERETT B. MERO,
Chief Yeoman, United States Navy.

Life-insurance Profits.

[NOTICE.—This department is intended for the information of readers of LESLIE'S WEEKLY. No charge is made for answers to inquiries regarding life-insurance matters, and communications are treated confidentially. A stamp should always be inclosed, as a personal reply is sometimes deemed advisable.]

A CORRESPONDENT at Holyoke, Mass., writes to ask me if I honestly believe in the statement made to him by a life-insurance agent to the effect that life insurance is an investment. I answer that if the agent intimated that life insurance would give better returns than a savings bank or an investment in a good mortgage bond or other security, then he was not truthful, for an investment in a life-insurance policy will not produce any such returns. On the other hand, a life-insurance policy will do what a mortgage, a stock, or bond would not do; that is, in case of the death of the holder, it will give to his estate a great deal more money than he placed in his investment. It is not reasonable, therefore, for any one who takes out a life-insurance policy to expect that the company will not only promise to pay the entire amount of the policy in case of the death of the insured, but also to pay him, in case of his survival, all the money he has invested in premiums, with interest besides.

Life insurance is investment in this way: If a man takes an endowment policy—say for ten years—and survives until the expiration of that period, he will have insured his life for the amount of the policy during the ten years, and will also, at the expiration of that time, receive an amount in cash representing pretty nearly what his policy has earned. In this way many men combine insurance with investment, and I might add that because of this investment feature and the absolute security it requires, I persistently advise my readers not to take up with any of the cheap, speculative propositions of assessment companies, but to pay a fair premium and do business with one of the great old-line companies, whose financial standing is attested by years of successful experience and solid growth.

"S. W. C.," Speakers, N. Y.: I would prefer the New York Life to the Ætna. Compare the standing of the two companies, the amount of their business, surplus, and reserves, and draw your own conclusions.

"Father," Elgin, Ill.: I would not transfer my policy to the proposed new association. Better drop it and put the money in a safe, old-line company, like the Mutual Life, the Equitable, the New York Life, the Provident Savings, or any of the other solid institutions.

"L.," Denver, Col.: An instructive book is the "Cyclopædia of Insurance in the United States," published at Hartford, Conn. A good deal of information can be obtained from the insurance reports published by the superintendents of the various States. Copies will probably be sent you on application, without charge.

"A. B.," Gloversville, N. Y.: The Jewelers' and Tradesmen's Company is an assessment association which last year reported an income of a little over $80,000, of which over $25,000 was spent for expenses. The total admitted assets was $13,703, while the unmatured mortuary liabilities were nearly $37,000. I would much prefer a policy in the Equitable, the Mutual Life, or the New York Life.

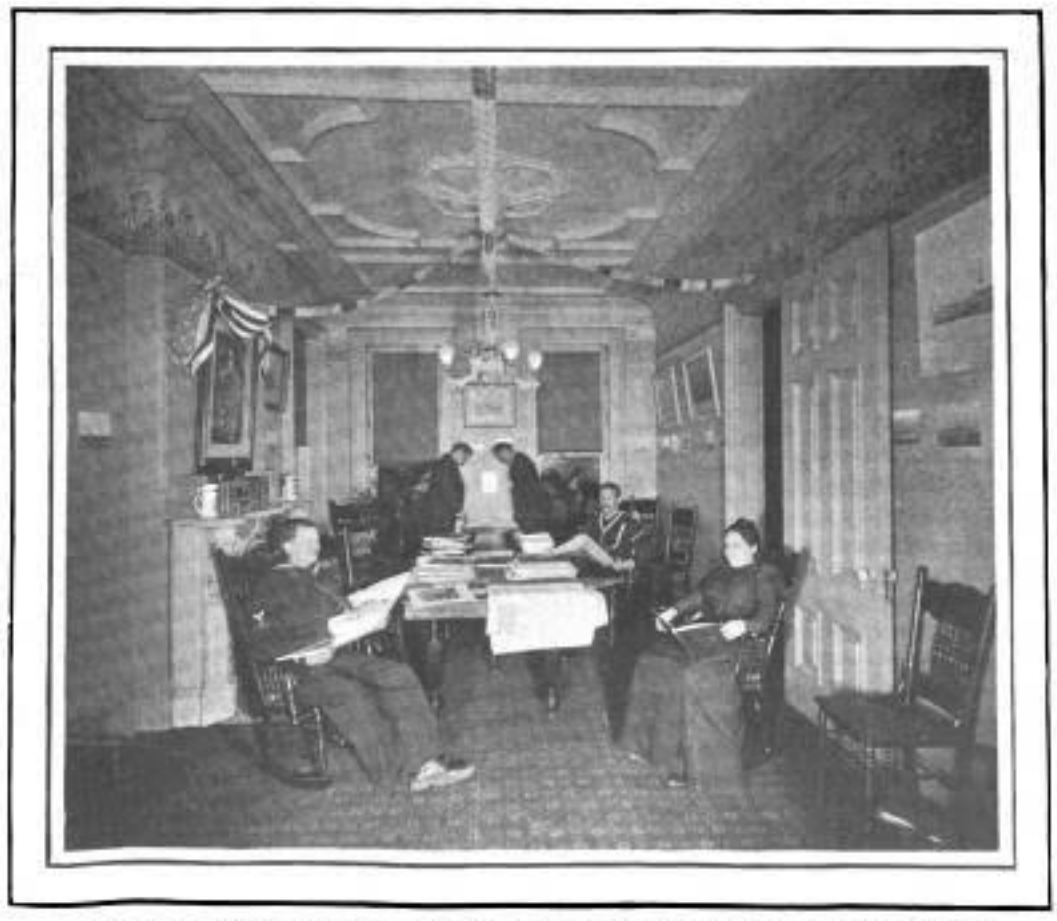
"N.," Durango, Col.: The assessment association you refer to does not do any business in New York State. If I understand your plan, it is similar to that which other associations of its character have tried, but it does not alter my opinion regarding the instability of all such organizations. Somehow or other they do not survive like the old-line companies. That is the general history of them all. The life-insurance business has now been placed upon a basis of exact calculation. Experts have determined, as the results of experience and observation, what the expectation of life is and what a man should pay, in order to insure his life. I had rather do business with a company which has been successful during a long series of years, and pay a little more for the surety and guarantee which that success implies, than to pay less and lie awake nights wondering whether my policy was safe.

The Hermit.

Looks into New Books.

No recent interpreter of Shakespeare has won a larger and more deserved success than Maude Adams, and all lovers of the great dramatist will be glad to possess a copy of the acting edition of "Romeo and Juliet," just published by Mr. R. H. Russell, of New York. This version has been specially arranged by Miss Adams, with the stage directions for its performance as produced by her. It is illustrated with portraits of Miss Adams, as she appears in various parts of the play, from drawings by Messrs. Ernest Haskell and C. Allan Gilbert.

Immortality for an author or any other person may not be guaranteed by an appearance before the public in calendar form, but when one has reached that stage of literary or artistic strength and excellence which justifies a serving up by picture and quotation, it may be safely assumed that his fame rests on a pretty sure basis. This remark is suggested by the appearance on our table of the Richard Mansfield Calendar for 1900, from the publishing house of D. Appleton & Co. It is a decidedly unique as well as a beautiful production.



WHERE OUR JACK-TARS FIND RECREATION IN THE READING-ROOM OF THE BROOKLYN NAVAL YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.

CHAPLAIN STEELE, UNITED STATES NAVY, RECEIVING A SAILOR'S MONEY FOR SAFE KEEPING.

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ARMOUR'S

FANCY BRAND

"STAR"

Hams and Bacon

WRAPPED IN BURLAP
OR SLICED AND
PACKED IN 1 lb. TINS

NOTHING FINER CAN BE PRODUCED.

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The February design of our $1000 Prize Calendar (size 10 x 14) same as appears in TRUTH in colors, will be mailed to any address on receipt of "star" cut from our Sliced Ham and Bacon label.

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Satisfy those who enjoy wholesome, delicious, well seasoned food. Made from the choicest meat stock that money can buy, in Libby's famous hygienic kitchens. Enough in each can to make 8 plates of soup. **10c.** at your grocers.

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Booklet "How to Make Good Things to Eat" free

No Malaria In California

Inspiriting air, constant sunshine, equable temperature, and out-door recreation in endless variety.

More delightful than the Mediterranean.

The shortest journey, finest trains and best meal service are by the Santa Fe Route.

Address General Passenger Office,
The Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railway,
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HAS IT OCCURRED TO YOU

That such great questions as Trusts, National Expansion, Government and Municipal Ownership, Direct Legislation, Money, etc., are subjects worth studying? These are all questions likely to become issues in the next National Campaign. Take "Trusts" for instance. Are they a benefit or an evil? Broad, liberal-minded men believe

THAT THERE ARE TWO SIDES TO

the question. Believing that a fair presentation of BOTH SIDES of these great questions is needed that all may act intelligently, The University Association has arranged for the publication of a popular course of study on them.

EVERY QUESTION

is treated fully and impartially. The contributors are recognized authorities. There is also a department on International Law by Prof. J. B. Moore of Columbia University (Ex-Asst. Sec'y of State and Secretary to the Paris Peace Commission), which is of the greatest importance now that the United States is destined to become a world power.

Series comprises 12 large numbers of over 800 pages. Price but $3.75. Sample copy, 25 cents. Send for circulars.

THE UNIVERSITY ASSOCIATION,
Association Building. CHICAGO, ILL.

PARALYSIS Locomotor Ataxia conquered at last. Doctors puzzled. Specialists amazed at recovery of patients thought incurable by **DR. CHASE'S BLOOD AND NERVE FOOD.** Write me about your case. Advice and proof of cures Free. DR. CHASE, 224 N. 10th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

GRAPHO-PHONES. **ONE DOLLAR** per week. Membership in our club entitles you to a talking-machine outfit for $1 per week. If you own a machine, our **RECORD EXCHANGE** plan will interest you. For particulars, address "**The Graphophone Club**," 110 Fifth Ave., New York

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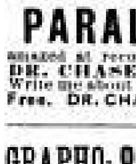

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LINEN COLLARS & CUFFS
ARE THE BEST
BUY THEM.

THE "SOHMER" HEADS THE LIST OF THE HIGHEST GRADE PIANOS.

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BROWN'S Bronchial Troches

the popular cure for
IRRITATED THROATS.

Fac-Simile Signature of *John I. Brown & Son* on every box.

OPIUM and Liquor Habit cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Write DR. J. L. STEPHENS CO., Dept. L 4, Lebanon, Ohio.

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TOTAL	$2,418,356.78	$5,[illegible]	$2,[illegible]	122.36
Assets	$10,415,817.64	$23,819,937.17	$13,404,119.53	128.69
Amount Insured	$56,320,503.00	$123,980,438.00	$67,659,935.00	120.13
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LESLIE'S WEEKLY

ILLUSTRATED

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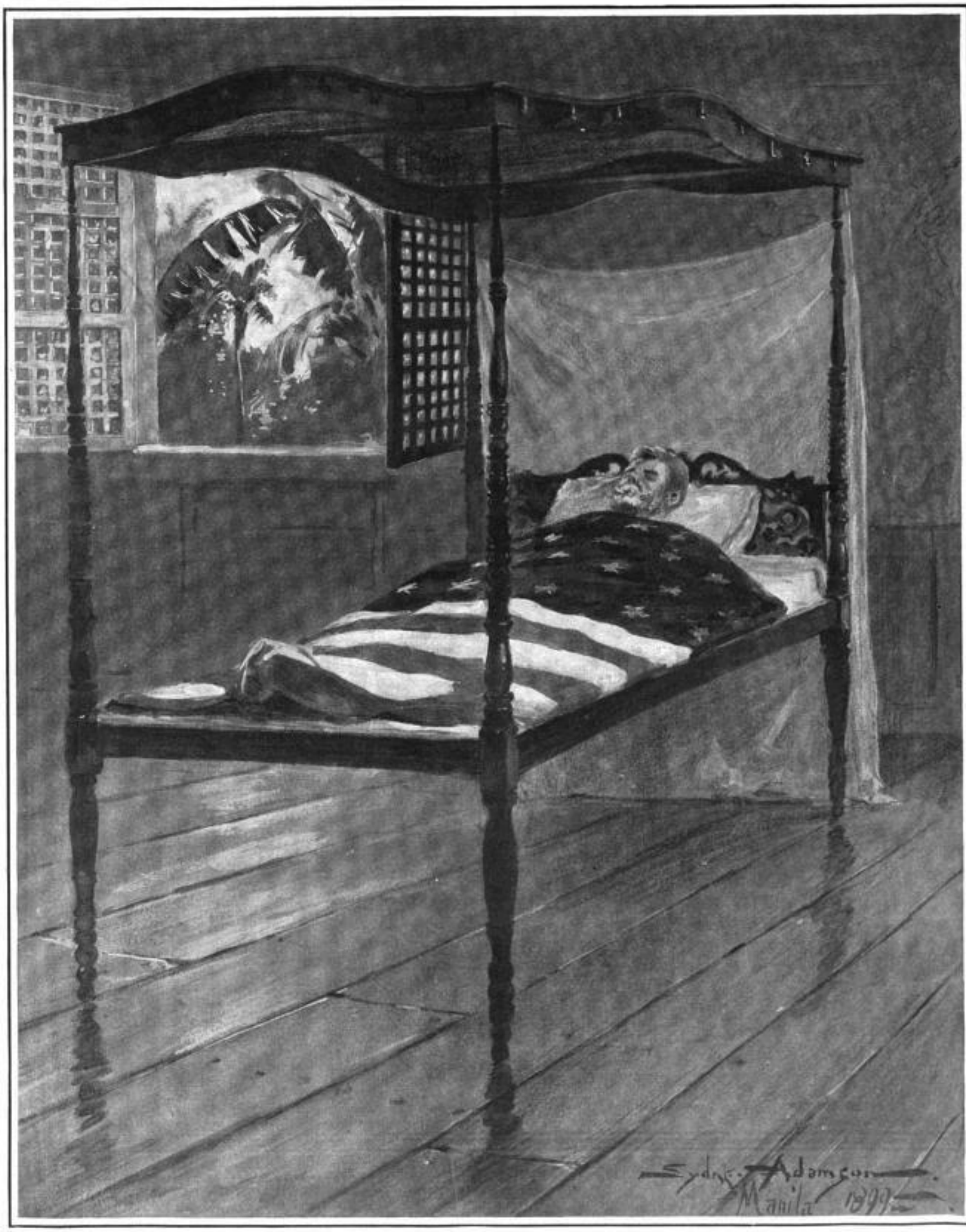

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LESLIE'S WEEKLY.

PUBLISHED BY THE JUDGE COMPANY.

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SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1900

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A Troublesome Place.

SECRETARY GAGE, who has been attacked by a few newspapers and members of Congress on account of letters written to him, explanations which he has made, and certain acts relating to his management of the affairs of his department, is far from being the first of the heads of the Treasury who have been thus assailed. Alexander Hamilton, the earliest and greatest of all the Treasury chiefs, was charged by Madison with speculation in government stocks, and by Jefferson and others with general corruption and crookedness. In fact, if he were half as vile as his enemies said, his proper place was in a penitentiary instead of being in control of the government's financial affairs. Nobody now, though, believes any of those accusations.

When President Jackson, in 1833, was in the midst of his war on the United States Bank he requested Secretary of the Treasury Louis McLane to remove the government funds from that institution. As Congress had just previously, by large majorities, passed resolutions declaring that the funds were perfectly safe in that depositary, where the law placed them, McLane declined to comply, and then Jackson, who liked the Secretary, transferred him to the head of the State Department, a post just then vacant. McLane's successor in the Treasury, William J. Duane, utterly refused to remove the deposits, and was himself removed by Jackson, the excitement throughout the country on account of these troubles in the Treasury being much greater than it is in the Gage case.

Roger B. Taney, who was afterward made chief justice by Jackson, was put in Duane's place, and he obeyed the President's command and removed the deposits. Just previous to that time, at the early part of Jackson's service, Samuel D. Ingham, Secretary of the Treasury, was one of the members of the Cabinet who was constrained by Jackson to resign, in the "Peggy O'Neill War," because his wife, like the wives of the rest of the Cabinet officers, refused to "recognize" that lady. A few years afterward, in the first year of Tyler's Presidency, Thomas Ewing, the head of the Treasury, with all the other Cabinet officers except Secretary of State Webster, resigned because they declared Tyler had proved false to them and to the party which elected him, by his vetoes of the two bills to create a United States Bank to succeed the one Jackson killed five years earlier. These resignations startled the country as much as those of Senators Conkling and Platt did in 1881, and, like the act of the New-Yorkers, split their party (the Whig) for the time, and rendered its defeat in the ensuing Congressional and Presidential elections certain.

Salmon P. Chase, the great finance minister of the Civil War era, was accused — unjustly, of course — of giving "tips" to his friends to allow them to make money in speculating in government stocks. His successor, William Pitt Fessenden, was so much hampered and badgered by Congress that he stepped down after a short time, and Hugh McCulloch, who succeeded him, and who was one of the most accomplished heads which the Treasury ever had, was assailed by Senator "Zach" Chandler as not having sense enough to be a clerk in a country store. Benjamin H. Bristow's attacks on the whiskey ring, in 1875, which had defrauded the Treasury out of hundreds of thousands of dollars in revenue, was bitterly denounced in certain quarters.

John Sherman, for his deposits of government money in national banks when he was at the head of the Treasury, during the Hayes administration, was more vindictively hounded by a portion of the press and politicians than the present official has been; while the troubles of one sort and another which beset Charles J. Folger, President Arthur's Treasury chief, particularly the defection in his party in 1882, when he was a candidate for Governor of New York, by which Grover Cleveland was elected to that office by that till then unexampled 193,000 plurality, led to his death in office. Daniel Manning, Charles J. Fairchild, William Windom, Charles Foster, and John G. Carlisle were, during their careers at the head of the Treasury, forced to feel the slings and arrows of outrageous fortune.

The experience of Mr. Gage and of half a score of his predecessors shows that in no country under the sun is there an official whose duties are more exacting, and who, whether right or wrong, competent or incompetent, is more exposed to the misrepresentation of the thoughtless and the calumny of the ignorant, than the finance minister in the government of the United States.

A Timely Suggestion.

ELSEWHERE in this number Mr. H. Irving Hancock, whose series of letters from Manila printed in LESLIE'S WEEKLY last year, while he was one of the special correspondents in the Philippines, attracted general attention, points out the first great need involved in a proper administration of Philippine affairs. It is his opinion that even before we try to legislate a form of government for our new brown subjects, we should send expert philologists to the Philippines to thoroughly investigate the leading dialects spoken there, and to engage competent native teachers the same to be employed in a government institute in this country. To this institute all candidates for government positions in the islands should be sent, made to study the Philippine languages, and to pass satisfactory examinations in them before being regularly appointed to places on the colonial civil-service list.

It is pointed out that we cannot hope to make the native understand what we mean to do for him until we are able to talk to him in his own tongue. Of course it is to be hoped that, in time, all the natives will learn to speak English, but all the vexatious problems of reconstruction must be solved before that time. Mr. Hancock, who last spring and summer wrote much for these columns that threw new light on our Oriental problems, is competent to give the advice which he has offered. We recommend his views, which must be those of every intelligent student of Philippine affairs who was on the ground, to the early attention of Congress.

Of Interest to "Leslie's" Readers.

WE have arranged for the public discussion, through these columns, of the most important questions of the day, and especially of those affecting the interests of American homes and of our industrial and national life. These articles, contributed by some of the most eminent writers of our time, and secured regardless of expense, are but the beginning of a series which will delight and instruct the large and growing *clientèle* of LESLIE'S WEEKLY. Among the first of the contributed articles which we shall print are the following:

"Ought the United States to Desire Boer Success?" by Alleyne Ireland, the well-known English writer, and author of "Tropical Colonization," "The Anglo-Boer Conflict," and other books of note.

"The Monroe Doctrine and Our Navy," by Captain A. T. Mahan, who ranks among the highest naval authorities in the world.

"The Hill of Wan Siang," a plea for an open door in China, by the Hon. Frederick W. Seward, son of the eminent American Secretary of State, the late William H. Seward.

"Shall We Become a Maritime Power?" a question of absorbing interest, by the Hon. Eugene T. Chamberlain, United States Commissioner of Navigation.

"The New Century's Controlling Influences," by Dr. Charles F. Thwing, the eloquent and erudite president of the Western Reserve University, of Cleveland.

"The New Century's Manly Woman," by Miss Susan B. Anthony, the celebration of whose eightieth birthday by the women of the United States is shortly to be held.

Our readers will be delighted to know that the war in the Philippines will continue to be pictorially reported by one of the best of our staff of artists, Mr. Sydney Adamson, whose admirable drawings have attracted general attention, and by Mr. C. Fred Ackerman, a photographic artist and correspondent of recognized standing. Mr. Gordon H. Grant, who represents LESLIE'S WEEKLY on the scene of the South African war, and one of whose best drawings appears in this issue, will remain at the front throughout the contest, and his striking work will be supplemented by photographs regularly sent us from correspondents both with the Boer and British forces. LESLIE'S WEEKLY has never been more popular and prosperous than it is at present, and our readers can depend upon it that neither labor nor money will be spared to maintain its supremacy as the great American family illustrated journal.

Meddlesome Mason.

A MEDDLESOME disposition is a bad thing for a public man to have. Senator Mason, one of Illinois's picturesque representatives in Congress, recently, on the floor of the Senate, resented a newspaper statement attributed to the British consul at New Orleans, characterizing Mr. Mason as a mountebank. The Senator then proceeded to denounce the "arrogance, cowardice, and brutality of the English government."

This gave a fine opportunity for that venerable American patriot, Senator Hoar, to express his regret that an attack had been made publicly on the government of a friendly nation. The Massachusetts Senator said that, even admitting sympathy for the Boer republic, the Senate, as a part of the diplomatic power of the United States, should refrain from interference in the affairs of a friendly nation. He called attention to the unquestioned fact that the feeling and relations of the people of the United States toward England come from a good many other sources than the mere conduct of a political party at the head of her government at some particular time in her history.

Senator Hoar reminded the Illinois Senator that we are of the same blood as the English, they are our kith and kin, and, he added, "whatever a few men may say in the English government or a few men may say in the Senate of the United States, the feeling of the American people toward the people of England and the feeling of the English people toward the people of America is at this day a feeling of cordial good-will and attachment."

This was a stinging rebuke to the meddlesome Senator from Illinois, who, if he would do what he is paid to do, and restrain his tendency to interfere with matters outside of the functions of the Senate, would not lay himself open to criticism by the British consul at New Orleans, or by any one else. Mr. Mason should remember that he was not sent to the Senate and paid by the people of his country to dictate England's South African policy. This country does not seek trouble with England or any other nation. It is minding its own business, and in that respect setting a good example to Senator Mason.

The Plain Truth.

THE appalling loss of the British during the brief course of the war in South Africa will be comprehended better by comparing it with the loss the United States has sustained thus far during its extended period of warfare in the Philippines. The total British casualties thus far aggregate very nearly 10,000, including about 2,500 killed, nearly 5,000 wounded, and the remainder prisoners. Since August 6th, 1898, the total losses of our troops in the Philippines aggregate only about one-third of the British losses, or, to be more nearly exact, 3,368. Of these only 601 were killed or died of wounds or accidents, while 848 died of disease, 1,919 were wounded, and less than fifty were taken prisoners. While the British are only at the beginning of their stupendous task in South Africa, it looks as if the campaign in the Philippines was very nearly approaching its end.

The surprising suggestion is made by the Rev. Dr. Charles H. Parkhurst, whose eccentric performances as a reformer in New York City have attracted general attention, that the way to overthrow Tammany Hall in New York is by opening the saloons during certain hours on Sunday for the sale of beer and soft drinks. Dr. Parkhurst fancies that this would lead to a combination between the native American, German, and Hebrew voters strong enough to overthrow the Irish element which predominates in Tammany Hall. He believes that Tammany, under the present Sunday-closing law, is enabled to levy heavy taxes on the saloon-keepers for its own support, and he would end this alleged system of blackmail, which is in violation of one of the Commandments, by violating another regarding the scrupulous observance of the Sabbath. Dr. Parkhurst's suggestion will not add to his reputation as a reformer or a clergyman.

We are glad to observe that the decision of Emigration Commissioner Powderly to exclude a party of Austrians who arrived in this country, destined for various parts of the United States, has been overruled. The immigrants were able-bodied, had some means, and were in no sense paupers. They had friends and relatives, through whose aid they expected to secure work, but Commissioner Powderly suspected that they were under contract, and the law forbids the importation of contract laborers. Mere suspicion is not proof. In this matter Mr. Powderly was no doubt actuated by the same prejudices which other labor leaders too often manifest against immigrants, and the curious thing about it is that many of these leaders were themselves born abroad. This country is not yet so old that it can refuse to open its doors to able-bodied, clear-headed men and women who desire to enter in and share the bounties and blessings of the land of the free and the home of the brave.

The wonders of the Cape Nome gold-fields in Alaska are just being heard in the East, and it is computed that 50,000 fortune-seekers are prepared to make the long journey of from 2,000 to 3,000 miles from Seattle or Victoria to the distant mining region on the shores of the Arctic Ocean. The trip is long and arduous, costing a hundred dollars for first-class passage, and forty dollars a ton for freight. The American consul at Victoria points out that living expenses at Cape Nome are extravagantly high, and that fortune-hunters should be prepared with an abundance of ready cash. The charge at the restaurants for a dish of ham and eggs is two dollars, for three eggs the same; pork and beans, seventy-five cents; a loaf of bread, twenty-five cents; and for coffee and bread and butter, a dollar. Beef and butter are a dollar a pound; potatoes, ten dollars a hundred; tomatoes, three dollars a can. A shave costs a dollar; a hair-cut, one dollar and a half; a bath, two dollars, and washing a shirt, seventy-five cents. Carpenters receive one dollar and fifty cents an hour, and the hire for a horse, team, and wagon is ten dollars an hour. In the mad rush for the new gold-fields these simple, practical facts should not be forgotten.

The whole country is interested in the commerce of its greatest port of entry, New York City, and it is therefore interested in the controversy which has arisen between the State Commerce Commission and President Callaway of the New York Central Railroad. The commission, in its recent interesting report to Governor Roosevelt, said that the most potent cause of the decline of New York's trade is the differential rates of the railroads, largely due to the action of the New York Central. President Callaway promptly responds with a statement showing that the differentials accorded to Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Newport News were the outgrowth of the competitive conditions which the differentials were expected to modify. The New York Central regards the differentials as excessive and has had them reduced as far as it could, but a demand for further reduction has been met by the statement that New York receives forty per cent. of the exported grain and that the other ports are entitled to the remaining sixty per cent. Of this forty per cent. the New York Central carries thirty-six per cent. and the canals only four; figures which have not varied in the last three years. President Callaway points out that during this period some of the other competing ports have shown decreased receipts. He makes a remarkably strong point against the recommendation that $60,000,000 be expended by the State on the Erie Canal, namely: That the interest on this investment at four per cent., and allowing $500,000 per year for operating expense, would make the canal cost in round numbers $3,000,000 per annum, an amount equivalent to a charge of three cents a bushel on all the grain received at the port of New York, although the prevailing freight rate on the New York Central from Buffalo to the ship's side at New York is only 2½ cents a bushel, and grain is the principal commodity that seeks canal transportation. President Callaway's facts and figures shed new light on one of the most interesting questions that the people of this State are considering, and he speaks with an authority backed by a long and practical experience.

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PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

—AT a recent meeting of the junior class of the University of Michigan Harry J. Sproat was elected base-ball manager. Mr. Sproat is a striking figure in college athletics, being also a member of the University of Michigan track team. His entry into the latter was unique, as it was in the shape of an unexpected and unsought honor. One Thursday afternoon, in the spring of his freshman year, young Sproat went out to the track to see the team training for the meet with Illinois, which was scheduled for the Tuesday following. When he noted the time that was being made he suddenly resolved to try it himself, and although the wheel he rode was a heavy one and not designed for racing, he came in first on the heat, and made so good a showing that he was immediately selected to go against Illinois, which race he won handily. It is doubtful if any bicycle race has ever been won with so little preparation. Thereafter his position with the track team was assured, and he has maintained it with credit to himself and the great school which he represents. He has just attained his majority, and uses neither liquor nor tobacco. He has a strong, intellectual face, with snapping black eyes, and his personal magnetism wins and keeps many friends. His devotion to wholesome sports has never interfered with his studies, in which he stands almost at the head of his class in electrical engineering. He lives in Grand Rapids. His father, Will J. Sproat, is the editor of the Grand Rapids *Democrat*, and is one of the oldest in point of service and most favorably known newspaper men in the State.

HARRY J. SPROAT, A WESTERN COLLEGE ATHLETE.

—Twelve indictments against State officials have been returned by the grand jury which recently finished its labors at Lansing, Mich. Among the number is Quartermaster-General Will L. White, whose case is noticeable for the amount involved and the fact that he is the only one who has not remained to face the charge. General White has been a resident of Grand Rapids, Mich., since boyhood, and was well known in business and social circles. Prominent in the State militia, he became, at the outbreak of the Spanish-American war, chief military adviser to Governor Pingree. He received a commission as lieutenant-colonel of the Thirty-fifth Michigan Volunteers, but never joined his regiment, remaining in Michigan, where his services as quartermaster-general were in demand. The indictment charges, among other offenses, that he defrauded the State by selling military stores, while a member of the military board, for $10,500, afterward purchasing the same goods for $60,000, he and his associates pocketing the difference. His bondsmen, the Maryland Fidelity and Deposit Company, of Baltimore, have placed the matter of his disappearance in the hands of the Pinkertons.

GENERAL WHITE, MICHIGAN'S FUGITIVE OFFICIAL.

—The charge up the heights of Argogula, in the Philippines, was as daring an exploit as the performance at San Juan hill. Up an almost perpendicular slope of 1,000 feet seventy members of the Sixth Infantry fought their way. Rolling down upon them came huge, plunging bowlders, hurled by the enemy; but, dodging these and facing a stream of Filipino bullets, the little band of heroes reached the top, dislodged the enemy, about 400 in number, and captured the insurgent stronghold! This was one of the most daring exploits of the war in the Philippines. The hero of this charge was Lieutenant-Colonel Bernard A. Byrne, of the Sixth Infantry. Colonel Byrne has seen active frontier service since his appointment as second lieutenant in the regular army in 1875. This appointment he owes to President Grant, who knew Byrne's father intimately when the latter was surgeon in the regular army, at the commencement of the Civil War. During the battle of San Juan it was Byrne who commanded the second battalion of the Sixth Infantry, which sustained the heaviest loss of any regiment in our late war with Spain. Colonel Byrne is a descendant of Timothy Mattack, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, and known as "the fighting Quaker," and the wife of Timothy Mattack, who was the great-granddaughter of Oliver Cromwell. He is a native, too, of Kansas, whence have come so many of our best fighting men.

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL BYRNE, WHO LED A FAMOUS CHARGE.

—Captain F. Norton Goddard is one of the latest forces to be reckoned with in the political field in New York. Holding the rank of captain on the Governor's staff, he comes naturally into close touch with the State administration. As the Republican leader in the Twentieth election district, and president of the East Side Republican Club, he has made himself felt immediately as a power in the district which has long been considered an impregnable Tammany stronghold. Through the activity of the East Side Republican Club, whose energies were directed by the skill and enterprise of its leader, Captain Goddard, the Democratic majority in the Twentieth District, which for years past has averaged 3,500, at the last election was cut down to 1,050, and the district bids fair before long to be made a Republican district, on lines not simply of partisanship, but of the highest citizenship. Captain Goddard is a graduate of Harvard College of the class of 1882, and one of the younger merchants of the city of New York, engaged in a vast business under the general title of J. W. Goddard & Sons. He is a little past thirty-five years of age, and at the very height of his intellectual and physical energy. Those who know Captain Goddard credit him with not only the clearest insight into business and political complications, but a capacity for organization and direction which makes him a natural leader in the present political situation. His influence in the county committee of the Republican party is immediately felt, and must become more and more evident. As a political leader he stands for the highest ideals of citizenship, and has the rare gift of attaching to himself those who work with him, who gladly recognize his leadership, and readily accord to him not only loyalty, but personal friendship and enthusiastic regard. In the Twentieth District, where the East Side Republican Club is located, Captain Goddard has for three years past been identified with the Civic Club—a vigorous organization of 300 workingmen, whose beautiful club-house was provided by Captain Goddard. The Civic Club is actively engaged in the betterment of the neighborhood in which it is placed, by the improvement of its tenements, the correction of its abuses, and the suppression of gambling. The whole situation in the Twentieth District is a good illustration of what changes for the better can be made in a large group of New York population when a man of intelligence, resource, and sympathy with human interests comes to live and work for the betterment of such a community. No greater contrast can be imagined than that which exists between the ordinary political manager and this intelligent and high-minded business man; and nothing better could be imagined for political administration as a whole than to have this illustration repeated in the person of every district leader in this great city.

CAPTAIN GODDARD, THE HARVARD MAN WHO IS BECOMING A POWER IN NEW YORK POLITICS.

—Miss Gladys Vanderbilt is one of our richest heiresses. She is the daughter of the late Cornelius Vanderbilt, and by his will she was given $5,000,000 in her own right, and is heiress to a part of not less than $100,000,000, so that eventually she will be worth about $30,000,000. Miss Gladys is the youngest of Cornelius Vanderbilt's children, and is now fourteen years of age. She has never attended school, but is taught at home by many skilled professors. She is a quiet, unassuming little girl, who dresses with extreme simplicity and is very modest in her tastes. She promises to become a very pretty and gracious woman, and will doubtless be an ornament to society. She already exhibits a very charitable nature, and takes a great interest in certain poor people. She is her mother's constant companion, and she seems greatly saddened by her father's death. She was devoted to him, and they were the best of comrades. In the picture Miss Gladys is taken with one of her dogs, of which she has many, some of which cost many thousands of dollars. This one is of a rare breed, and cost $2,500 when a mere puppy. Miss Gladys is the cousin of the Duchess of Marlborough, and a sister of Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney.

MISS GLADYS VANDERBILT, ONE OF THE RICHEST AMERICAN HEIRESSES.

—The business world heard with painful surprise of the sudden death of Phil D. Armour, Jr., at Montecito, Cal., recently. Some of the newspapers confounded him with his eminent father, the head of the famous Chicago packing-house. He was a son of the founder of that great business establishment, and was one of the three members of the firm, the others being his father and his well-known brother, J. Ogden Armour. The last named has for many years past borne the burden of the responsibilities which the father formerly carried. Mr. Armour, senior, is himself in California, seeking rest and health after a life spent in a round of ceaseless industry, which brought its reward in the shape of fame and fortune. J. Ogden Armour, who is now virtually in charge of the enormous business interests of the Armour company, is still a young man, and, fortunately, he has inherited the rare business qualities of his father as well as the latter's singular faculty of making and holding good friends everywhere. Few realize what an enormous establishment Mr. Armour, senior, has built up from small beginnings. Some years ago, in exhibiting the annual statement of his business, he surprised a New-Yorker by the revelation that its aggregate was double the entire freight and passenger business of the New York Central Railroad during the same year. The Armour establishment has gradually extended its operations so as to include the utilization of every product of its raw material. Mr. Armour used to laugh when he told his friends that he had now succeeded in utilizing everything appertaining to the pig excepting the squeak.

—An unusual number of our great institutions of learning have entered the present school year under new executive management. Among these are Yale University with President Hadley, Brown University with President Faunce, and Amherst College with President Harris, concerning all of whom note and comment have been made in these columns. To these educational leaders thus honored must be added the name of Professor Louis Edward Holden, the newly-elected president of Wooster University, Wooster, Ohio. Professor Holden came to his new office from Beloit College, Wisconsin, his alma mater, where for eight years he held the chair of oratory. He gave up the larger part of his time, however, to raising funds for the college, and in this work, as well as in his teaching service, he was eminently successful. In 1889 Beloit College had, all told, but $250,000 in plant and endowment. In its last report it reached beyond the million mark, showing a growth of $800,000 in ten years. The greater part of this magnificent increase was due to the energetic and indefatigable efforts of Professor Holden. The tact, wisdom, and rare executive ability which he displayed in this service for Beloit have specially qualified him for the new and higher station to which he has been called. Professor Holden is still a young man, being only thirty-six years old, and is immensely popular with young men because of his sympathetic nature and winning personality. Under his forceful and enthusiastic leadership it is confidently expected that Wooster University will enjoy a prosperity even greater than it has ever known before.

LOUIS EDWARD HOLDEN, THE NEW PRESIDENT OF WOOSTER UNIVERSITY, OHIO.

—The brief and doubtful victory gained by the British in the attack upon the Boer position at Spion Kop, on the night of January 25th, cost the lives of many gallant men, the most conspicuous among them being Brigadier-General Edward R. P. Woodgate, who commanded the Eleventh Brigade in General Warren's division. He was dangerously wounded while leading his men, and died a few hours afterward. General Woodgate was a veteran in the service with a long and brilliant record. He entered the army in 1865, at the age of twenty, and gained his first honors in the Abyssinian campaign of 1868. He carried the colors at the storming of Magdala, and obtained a medal and clasp for his bravery. In the Ashanti campaign of 1873-4 he was again rewarded for gallant conduct. He was promoted to a captaincy in 1878, and the next year took part in the Zulu war as staff officer of the Flying Column. Subsequently he became a brigade major in Jamaica, and followed that with a period of service in India. He achieved his greatest distinction as commander of the West African frontier regiment, with which he suppressed a rebellion of the natives in Sierra Leone in 1898. He captured Bey Buri, the notorious chieftain and leader of the rebels, and effectually subdued the uprising. He was invalided home in February, 1899, and remained in England until given command of a brigade for the South African war.

MAJOR-GENERAL WOODGATE, MORTALLY WOUNDED AT SPION KOP.

—Through the inadvertence of a party for whom we are not responsible, the photograph of Lieutenant Sherwood Cheney, of the corps of engineers, was printed in our last issue as that of Lieutenant Ward Cheney, the brave young hero who sacrificed his life for his country in the Philippines. We hasten to explain the mistake, as several of the friends of Lieutenant Sherwood Cheney have written us regarding it. The last-mentioned officer was graduated from the United States Military Academy in the class of 1897, standing high in his class, and has made a splendid record as a soldier. We regret the inadvertence which has caused his friends much disquiet.

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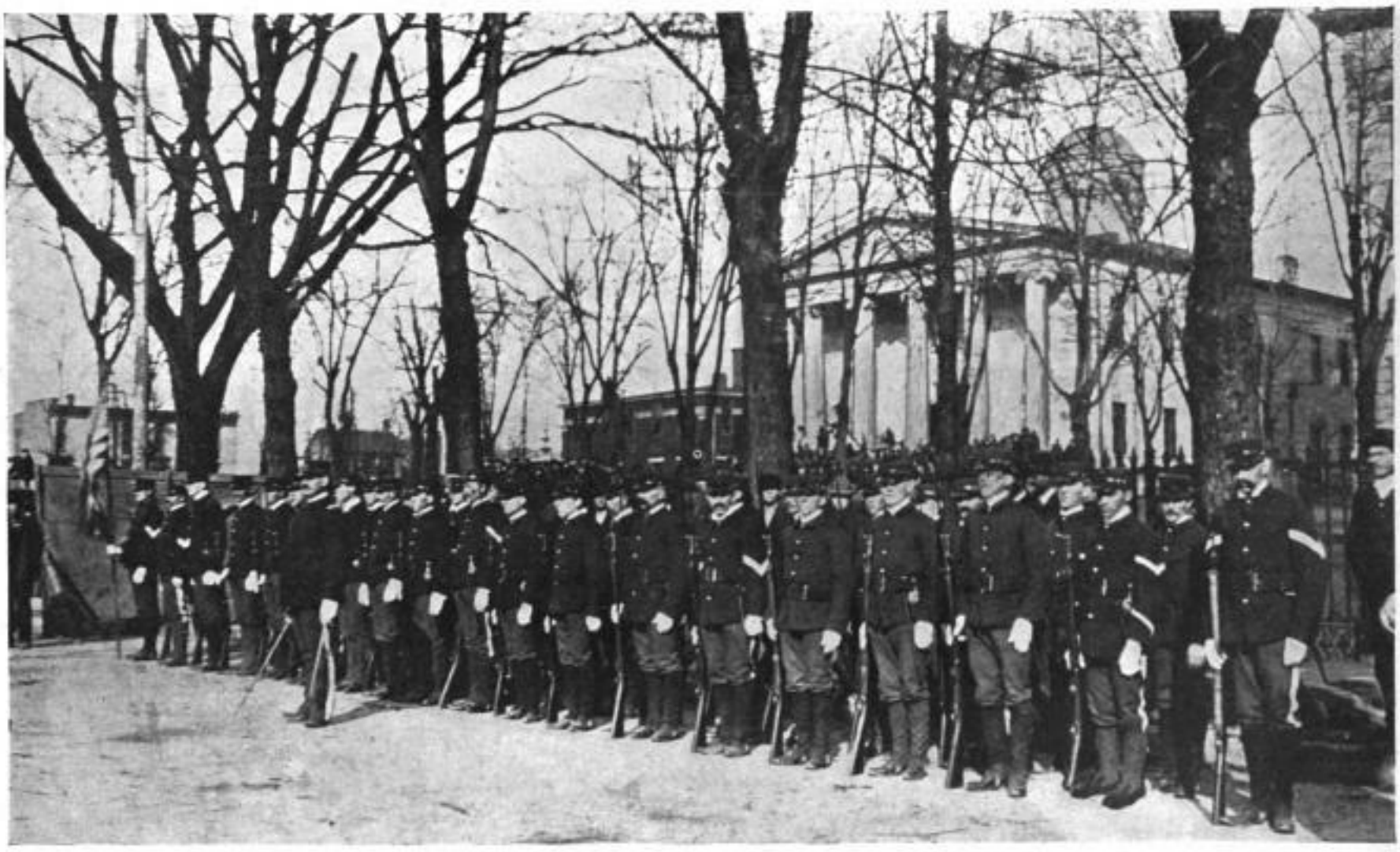
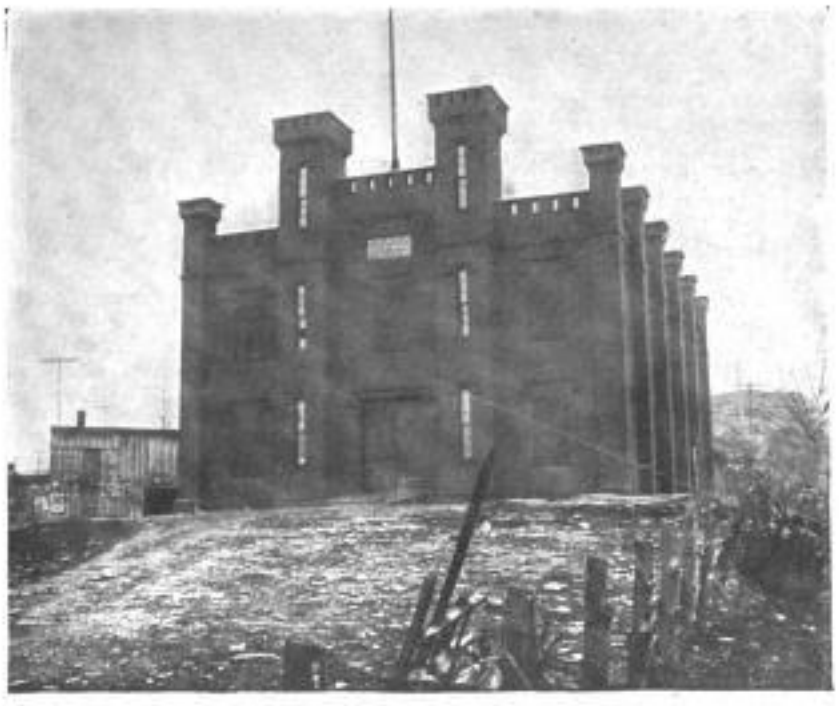
JACK CHINN, THE KENTUCKY FIGHTER, WHO CAUGHT GOEBEL AS HE FELL.

THE HON. WILLIAM GOEBEL, WHO WAS SHOT BY AN ASSASSIN.

EPH LILLARD, WARDEN OF THE PENITENTIARY, WHO WAS WITH GOEBEL AT THE TIME OF THE SHOOTING.



THE LOCAL MILITARY COMPANIES SUMMONED TO DUTY AFTER THE SHOOTING.



THE ARSENAL AT FRANKFORT, KY., HEADQUARTERS OF THE TROOPS CALLED OUT BY THE GOVERNOR.

THE EXECUTIVE MANSION, RESIDENCE OF THE GOVERNOR, AT FRANKFORT, KY.

THE MURDEROUS CRIME OF AN ASSASSIN AT FRANKFORT, KY.

THE VICTIM AND THE TWO FRIENDS WHO WERE WITH HIM—THE MILITIA, WHO WERE QUICKLY SUMMONED TO DUTY.
PHOTOGRAPHED ESPECIALLY FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY" BY E. CARL WOLFF, FRANKFORT, KY.

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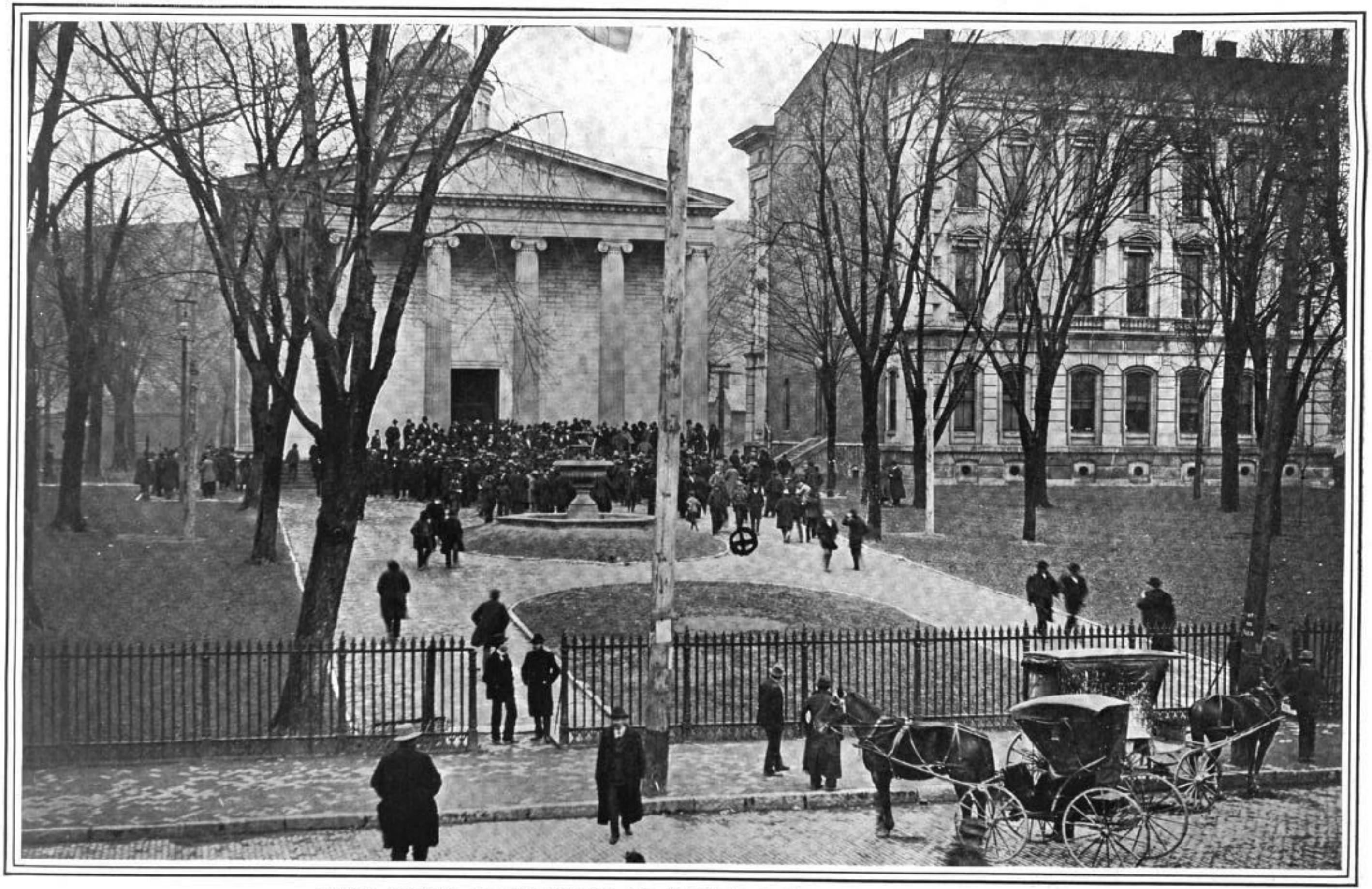

SCENE OF THE ASSASSINATION OF SENATOR GOEBEL, AT FRANKFORT, KY.

MOUNTAINEERS AND CITIZENS GATHERED ABOUT THE STATE CAPITOL IMMEDIATELY AFTER THE REMOVAL OF THE WOUNDED MAN. (THE CIRCLE INDICATES WHERE HE FELL.) THE SHOT, IT IS BELIEVED, WAS FIRED FROM THE THIRD FLOOR OF THE EXECUTIVE BUILDING, TO THE RIGHT OF THE CAPITOL.—PHOTOGRAPHED FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY" BY H. E. RISLEY, FRANKFORT, KY.

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BUSINESS CHANCES IN MANILA.—NO. 2.

OPPORTUNITIES FOR MEN WITH SMALL CAPITAL IN VARIOUS LINES OF TRADE—THINGS TO AVOID.

MANILA, P. I., *December 22d*, 1899.—Ice is highly esteemed in Manila, because it is hard to get. It is also very high-priced. This statement should give a hint as to a very profitable field of investment out here. In the hospitals government-made ice is supplied. The people at large, including the American and European residents, are obliged to go to the local ice company, which has a plant with a daily output of something like twenty-four tons.

"They sell ice by the carat in Manila." This is a stock joke here. The real situation is quite bad enough. If you buy ice daily, say from twenty to fifty pounds, you will pay for it two cents (Mexican) per pound—that is, if you have the presence of mind and the prepossessing countenance to pay your bill at the end of each month. But if you pay cash from day to day you are asked three cents a pound. Perhaps you are unkind enough to keep scales and weigh your cake of frozen comfort. Then, perhaps, you will turn to the driver of the ice-wagon for explanations. "By my patron saint, señor," expostulates the fellow, "the cake was of full weight when I started. But consider the effect of the sun. Am I to be blamed for heat that I cannot control?"

Of course he is not at fault, and you are most unreasonable to find fault. If you are foolish enough to go on insisting that there is any marketable difference between sixteen pounds of ice and twenty you are very likely to find yourself dropped from the ice company's list in favor of some more sensible fellow who is on the company's long waiting list. A concern that can manufacture but twenty-four tons of ice in a city as large as San Francisco is in a position to be dictatorial, even where the coal trust would weaken. Now, if you are so unfortunate as to offend the ice purveyor, after becoming one of his patrons, you are driven to the beer-saloon, where you will always find ice-cold beer, for the local brewery manufactures about enough ice for its wholesale customers. It is impossible to say accurately what the ice consumption of Manila would be if the supply were free enough and cheap enough. A supply of several hundred tons a day would find an easy market. It is a tempting chance for an investor, a firm, or small company with the necessary thousands of dollars.

Few better opportunities of the smaller kind exist than for the man who thoroughly understands the retail tobacco business as it is carried on in the United States. It is purely a matter of taste as to which is the best tobacco for a pipe. Hence there must be a great variety, including all the well-known American brands. About the only American tobaccos to be found here at present are those supplied by the army commissaries. For some curious reason they are not the ones which are most in demand by the American pipe-smoker. And even these tobaccos are not obtainable by civilian residents, since the commissaries sell only to those in the military service.

All tobacco sent out here must come in sealed tin. Otherwise the climate will get at the weed and cause it to mould. I remember finding one day a pound glass jar of American tobacco displayed in the centre of the show window of a store which dealt in military goods. It was of a brand which I remembered having smoked once in the States. Certainly it was superior, in my way of thinking, to any of the brands dispensed by the army commissary. So I sauntered into the store, picked up the jar, and inquired the price.

"Four dollars Mexican, señor," was the proprietor's answer.

That was about four times its price in the United States, but such a trifle couldn't matter when one was hungry for a smoke of better tobacco. So I decided to take it, but first unscrewed the lid. It was well I did so, for the top of the tobacco was covered with mould. I called the man's attention to it.

"Ah, but that is only on the top," was the reassuring reply.

Either he was mistaken or an intentional liar, for a little prying through the jar disclosed the fact that the entire lot was damaged beyond the possibility of decent smoking.

"Ah, it is very good, señor, I assure you," insisted the man, plaintively.

"Bosh! You can't fool any American with that stuff," and I put it down, unwilling to take it for even the smallest coin known to Mexican currency. Yet at Singapore I had found English tobacco that had been there a year, and yet as sweet as when it left the factory. Its exportation in sealed tin accounted for its excellence. Of American cigarettes there is already a plentiful supply in Manila. As to American or Havana cigars, it would be hopeless to try to sell them in a place where a good cigar can be bought, retail, at the rate of fifty cigars for fifty-five cents of American money. But for a thoroughly assorted stock of sweet American smoking-tobaccos there is every prospect in the world. Happy will be the man who first starts a typewriter agency in Manila. Outside of those owned by the government, there are very few to be had in this new metropolis of ours. The demand for them is growing every day, but not the supply. The machine in general use at present is an English affair, the agency for which is at Hong-Kong, and its Manila business is carried on, after the sleepy fashion of the East, by means of advertisements in the Manila newspapers. A good American typewriter would chase it out with promptitude and profit. Moreover, if the machines could be obtained on a basis of consignment and commissions, very little capital, comparatively, would be required.

At the same time it is well to say that, at the present writing, there is a very healthy demand for competent American stenographers and typewriter-operators, both in American business houses here and in some of the government offices. Good salaries are obtainable for the work. Furthermore, as the market for such labor may become glutted at any time, I would advise those who wish to try it to do so only after obtaining a guaranteed position through correspondence. Under no circumstances come out here without the price of a return ticket! Of saddlery and harness goods there is an abundance in the market, but it is cheap and trashy. For a good, solid, durable American article along these lines there is sufficient demand for at least one dealer to establish himself. On country journeys over the greater part of the island of Luzon a saddle-horse is an absolute necessity, and a saddle that can be depended upon not to break will often save the owner's life. Saddles of this description are not made in Manila, nor are they to be had, except by those who are privileged to purchase the army saddle from the government.

The man owning from three to six express-wagons can establish an excellent business in Manila at any time in the near future. At present there is no such thing as an express company for local and suburban work. There is an abundant demand for such a company. The Americans have brought the demand with them, but so far no one has ventured to fill it. Even if you wish to move your furniture from one house to another the customary way is to employ Chinese coolies, who carry the pieces between them. If you are new in Manila, and make a purchase that is heavier than you want to carry yourself, perhaps you will tell the dealer where you want it sent.

"Certainly," is his answer. "Will you leave with me the money to pay the coolie, or will you hire him yourself?"

If you intimate, in your respectful American way, that it is his business to deliver his own sales to his customers, he will look at you and mentally speculate as to what new brand of lunatic you are. Incidentally, you will be wise if you hire the coolie yourself. It will be cheaper, if you are anything of a bargainer. But ere long the American system of free delivery will creep in, and as almost all Manila stores are too small to afford a special-delivery system of their own, the express company will pick up this line of business in addition to its others. It would be far better to bring over the express wagons from America. They will be stronger and better in every way than those of local make. In addition, the regulation type of American express-wagon would have an individuality, a something distinctive, about it, when contrasted with the queer carts of the East, that would attract attention on all sides. This would, in fact, amount to a cheap and very effective style of advertising the new business.

And this naturally brings us to another subject—American horses. Here is a splendid opportunity for the man who knows the business and who has the capital to conduct it. The demand is simply out of sight in the distance beyond the point of supply. Horseflesh of any kind is at present a source of wealth in Manila. The army's needs have so exhausted the supply that, whereas, in former times, the poor native pony could be bought for twenty *pesos* (Mexican dollars) a fairly good specimen of native pony will now bring from fifty to seventy-five dollars in American gold. It would be impossible to quote present rates for American horses, because there are none to quote. All that there are are beneath American cavalrymen and artillerymen. Some time ago a ship-load of Australian horses was sent up to Manila for trial. The results were disappointing. Then Hong-Kong ponies were shipped in. They also failed to come up to requirements.

It has been alleged by some that American horses do not thrive here. You will hear that the native grass cuts their intestines. If that is so it would seem to point to the profit of shipping American hay and oats to Manila. But it may be said that there are plenty of American army horses that have stood the racket ever since they have been in the islands, and are still in apparently good condition. The fact is that the American horse is as healthy here as the American man himself. Neither will be quite up to his home concert pitch. But the American horse will do very well here, if properly cared for, and he will sell fast. No one walks in Manila who can afford to drive. There is considerable wealth here, some in the army families and some in the commercial circles, and these people want as handsome horseflesh as they can get, for Manila is essentially a showy and extravagant town. Matched pairs, single drivers, and saddle-horses would change owners speedily here. All the horses should be of the best.

H. IRVING HANCOCK.

Aguinaldo's Son Captured.

HOW THE MOTHER AND CHILD OF THE INSURGENT FILIPINO LEADER WERE CLEVERLY CAUGHT—REMARKABLE RECEPTION TO UNCLE SAM'S FIGHTERS.

(*From a Special Correspondent.*)

SAN FABIAN, P. I., *November 30th*, 1899.—He isn't much of a chap, and when he grows to manhood his family will be able to tell him of the treachery of his friends; for was it not through information from those to whom he went for protection that he now rests under the protecting arm of Uncle Sam? There is a pathetic vein running through this episode, and Miguel could not understand it, nor his grandmother, an enfeebled old woman who lives in ease upon the reputation of her son. But, whatever the cause of present troubles, they are now well fed, and certainly they could not boast of this while Colonel J. F. Bell, of the Thirty-sixth Infantry, was smashing away at Aguinaldo from the rear, while General Wheaton was threatening to engulf his whole army through a strategic movement beginning on the shores of the gulf of Lingayen. Miguel is only two years of age, but he smoked a cigar with perfect enjoyment when I saw him, an air of reflection on the youngster's features causing him to present a most ludicrous appearance. He doesn't speak English, but has a masterful command of the profane. The ease with which he says "damn" puts to blush an East-Side boy in New York.

Major M. D. Cronin commands the second battalion of the Thirty third Regiment, which did some of the fighting at San Jacinto and at the landing at San Fabian. Gallant Major "Jack" Logan was a member of this regiment, and fell at the head of his troops at San Jacinto. After San Jacinto was taken Major Cronin held the town with his battalion. There isn't much to do when garrisoning a town, and, to relieve the monotony, the men repair to the highways on what they term a "hike," every man of them hopeful that the insurgents will engage them before their return to quarters at night.

Consequently, when an *amigo* entered town and tried to tell Major Cronin, between gasps, that Señora Hilario Rosario de Aguinaldo and grandson Miguel were at Carbarnan with several members of the Filipino government, it was an opportunity Major Cronin had looked for. This was Sunday, November 19th, and that night orders were given for a march the following day. It must be explained here that the natives of Carbarnan did not feel safe in harboring the son of the celebrated Filipino President and general-in-chief, and calculated that by securing the co-operation of the American troops it would result in their own safety and rid the city of several troublesome occupants.

Hence the march which Major Cronin headed. Lieutenant Lowe, Company B; Lieutenants Van Wie and Pickle, Company A; Captain Butler, Company C, and Lieutenant Hugh Williams, Company D, officered the command. They reached Manaunag early and took time only for coffee, when they began the march to Carbarnan. After traveling all day through rice-fields and into and out of the bamboo brush, they came to a river difficult to ford. The heavy rains had swollen it until even the *bancos* hardly dared brave it. It was a peculiar spectacle, when the American troops were drawn up on one side of the river, to find the population of the town dressed in white and carrying white flags, handkerchiefs, table-cloths, and—too bad to relate—some of the women brandishing a portion of their wardrobes which even Filipino women are not supposed to expose to public view. Anything, only that it was white—a token of friendliness. The people of Carbarnan had prepared for the coming of the American soldiers. A raft anchored on the opposite side of the torrent was soon used to transport the troops to the other side, and then began the queerest procession the American soldier has looked upon in the Philippine Islands.

The soldiers ascended a sharp incline and saw in the distance a beautiful native city. Banners were flying from every house; the city was draped in white. Preceded by the *padres*, the battalion made a triumphant entry, men, women, and children lying flat on the ground as the troops passed, to emphasize their complete humility. And then came the two bands the village supported. Playing lively American airs, they escorted the officers to the town hall, where the council chamber had been profusely decorated for the occasion. Major Cronin and staff occupied seats on the platform with the president and *barrios'* representatives. An interpreter carefully reported the address of welcome from the president, who, in the course of a remarkable speech, stated that the town was *amigo*, and entirely at the disposal of the American soldiers. Then came refreshments, more playing by the band, and a reply to the president's discourse by Major Cronin. It was awfully funny.

Major Cronin had come to Carbarnan for another purpose, and he was finally compelled to state this fact. Then all was bustle and confusion. The president summoned several of the natives, who were to act as guides to a house in the outskirts of the town, where Señora Aguinaldo, Miguel, and Buen Camino, Aguinaldo's secretary of state, were residing. The house, by the way, was the property of Filipe Delos Santoas, chief of scouts in the insurgent army. It is this rascal who kept "Aggie" informed of the movements of the United States forces. He kept a stable of Filipino runners, and every movement of the American troops, no matter how carefully the secret was guarded, became known to the general through his chief of scouts. His capture was an important one.

At seven o'clock Captain Van Wie was detailed with six men to proceed to the house and make prisoners of all occupants. Two hours later he came to report to his chief. Upon the arrival of the officer and detail, the members of the household had fled in great disorder. Señora Aguinaldo and Miguel could not escape and they were made to understand that they were prisoners. At nine o'clock Captain Van Wie made his report and the infant son of the rebel general set up a terrific howl as he was brought into the presence of the major. To Lieutenant Hugh Williams was assigned the task of quieting the obstreperous youngster, and this the lieutenant did admirably.

Major Cronin was not satisfied. He wanted the chief of scouts and Buen Camino, and he wanted them badly. While he talked with the president, and was assured for the thousandth time that the good people of Carbarnan were the friends of the Americans, Lieutenant Williams was sent with thirty men to lie in ambush for the secretary of state and apprehend him if possible. An hour later an outpost was established and the lieutenant lay in wait for the home-coming of the rebels. It was dreary waiting in the thick grass, but the efforts of the men were finally rewarded. At midnight several dark forms could be seen approaching the house and when commanded to halt they did so readily, Secretary Camino being the spokesman, and quickly arguing that he and his men had come to give themselves up. Among the Filipinos in the party besides Camino were two insurgent captains and Aguinaldo's adjutant.

In the round-up, fifty-two persons were taken by Lieutenant Lowe, to whom the prisoners were turned over, before Major Cronin, who dispensed justice then and there, liberating the *amigos* and putting under arrest all who had served with the insurgent army. The officers were not loath to say that they liked the idea of entering the American lines, for they realized that the rebellion was hopeless and their safety lay in getting to Manila as speedily as possible. Señora Aguinaldo, in spite of her extreme age, made a vigorous protest, but when supplied with a rich diet and several packages of cigarettes, she said that she was willing to abide with her captors if the same amount of food was guaranteed each day. Major Cronin silenced all objection with a promise. That night the officers were invited to the home of the president, while the soldiers occupied the large church.

Early the next morning the Americans left Carbarnan. It was a laughable sight, this procession. Priests and laymen escorted the Americans from the town. They were all garbed in white and bowed to the ground at every other step. The soldiers had had an experience and did not come away empty-handed.

Every other man in command had a present to take back with him as a memento of a most delightful occasion. All of the monkeys in the neighborhood had been rounded up, and

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those Americans who were not fortunate enough to be provided with a four-legged pet were supplied with a parrot. The soldier who did not have a half dozen hens strung across his back was not enterprising. Every man had his pockets full of boiled eggs. No man went away without a liberal supply of oranges. Bananas were carted away by the wagon-load. To refuse these gifts was considered an act of unfriendliness.

The command reached San Jacinto that night, and Colonel Luther R. Hare stood at his window when the crowd went by. He could not believe his senses. Monkeys were chattering, parrots were screaming, and hens cackling. And when a belated soldier finally came by leading an Australian calf it was too much. Colonel Hare laughed until his sides ached, and did not subside until Major Cronin came with his report.

The incident is not duplicated in the campaign. The capture was a most important one and demonstrated to General Wheaton that night that Aguinaldo was hard pushed indeed to desert his mother and child. Information furnished by the officers captured showed the desperate plight "Aggie" found himself in when the invading army forced its way over the breastworks at San Fabian, and created the cemetery at San Jacinto. It was just such news as the department looked for, and General MacArthur was happy indeed that Major Cronin was wise enough to accept the invitation from the people of Carbarnan to come and pay them a visit. But the insurgents say that when General Aguinaldo happens to run across the president of Carbarnan there's going to be a warm time, and the soldiers of Major Cronin's battalion don't doubt it.

C. Fred Ackerman.

New York's Army of Paupers.

It Numbers Over One Hundred Thousand and Is Larger than the Population of Several Important Cities and Some of Our States—Some of the Agencies for Relief.

The Department of Public Charities of those divisions of the city of New York that are distinguished as the boroughs of Manhattan and the Bronx, during the three winter months admits about 40,000 persons to the numerous public institutions for the relief of the poor. In the same period nearly 12,000 individuals are assisted by the out-door poor department. If we were to add the figures for the three other boroughs of the city, and to include the number of persons who are entirely or partly supported by philanthropies other than public, we would have an aggregate of not less than 100,000 paupers in the great metropolis.

It is common to speak of "the army of the poor"; statistics prove that there is no exaggeration in the phrase. One out of every forty of the population is dependent upon charity. The number of the metropolitan poor is almost equal to the last return of the entire population of the city of Indianapolis, Ind., or to that of the city of Providence, R. I. It is larger by forty per cent. than the war army of the Boer republic. It is nearly as large as the combined inhabitants of the Territory of Oklahoma and the State of Nevada. It is nearly twice as great as the number of people in the State of Wyoming when the last census was taken. Greater New York, therefore, has a State of Poverty which, while it is without Senators or Representatives in Congress, is large enough to claim the serious attention of the public if not to excite the alarm of the thoughtful.

Putting aside all sentimental considerations and not pausing to consider the suffering which, in spite of all agencies of relief and help, is constant among the impoverished, it might be well for the reader to permit his thoughts to dwell upon the ascertained fact that the pauper army is increasing in a greater ratio than the population. In years of normal business conditions the gain is proportionate. In years of financial depression there are great and abnormal increases. But when business recovers there is no corresponding falling off in the ratio of those who look to the public for support. The tide flows, but it does not ebb equal to the flow. There are some men who, when they have demonstrated that they can live without work, will not afterward work to live.

In the illustration given elsewhere the daily line of applicants at the office of Mr. Blair, the superintendent of the out-door poor, is typified. These are not always solicitors for relief from the public funds. There are many women among them. Sometimes men who are tired of their families and of working for them run away. The families would become public charges if these men, or some of them, were not pursued to their refuges, arrested, and forced to give bonds to support their wives and children. The magistrate names a certain sum per week, according to the earning capacity of the deserter. The payments are made to Mr. Blair, who in turn doles them out to the abandoned wife. The wives may be women of excellence or they may be drinking and slatternly vixens. Whatever they are, the husbands, if they can be found, and if they can earn enough, must pay for their support as long as the marriage tie exists. They were married for better, for worse.

This department of the out-door poor has another class of applicants—men and women who crave for admission to the almshouses, hospitals, and the lodging-house for homeless men. There are many who appear to solicit the privilege of placing their children in the asylums and other institutions. During the three winter months the total number of persons who receive food, lodgings, baths, and medical and surgical attendance at the lodging-house for men is about 27,000, and the number of children sent to public institutions is nearly 15,000. Figures like these show that New York is as pre-eminent in its poverty as it is in other ways.

The private philanthropies of New York City are so numerous and varied that it is an impossibility to select one as a type. The line of hungry men waiting for a meal at St. Andrew's Mission exhibits one of the methods of relief. Hotels, restaurants, bakeries, and other places throughout the city also give out food at specified hours to applicants. The demand, however, is almost invariably greater than the supply.

One who would see an incident of heart-harrowing poverty need not look far. The illustration depicting two children in a tenement-house room, waiting hungry and alone while their mother is out in search of employment, calls attention to one incident of pathetic poverty that can be a thousand times duplicated. In this case the father was discouraged or unwilling to work. One day he disappeared. The police have not been able to find him. The mother works when she can procure employment. The children are growing up in ignorance of almost everything except that life for them is cruel and hard.

Organized and unorganized charity and public and private treasuries contribute liberally to help the poor. But the army of poverty is so large that the average dole must be limited. Some of the beneficiaries of philanthropy are ungrateful, and that trait injures them and their class. On Christmas Day the Salvation Army gave baskets filled with good dinners to thousands of women. Some of the latter, who had obtained from other charities food for the day, sold their baskets at a fraction of their value to small storekeepers. Such traits as these are frequently met with by those who work among the poor. It is evident that meanness and ingratitude among applicants for charity are treason to their own class. Henry McMillen.

How To Reach the Filipino.

The Urgent Need of a National Institution To Teach the Various Dialects of the Philippines.

"Oh, yes, we must pacify the Filipino, and quickly, too. We must bring him to realize that the United States is his great, good friend; that we are thoroughly honest in our intentions, and that only through our aid can he advance most rapidly in the paths of happiness. In order to accomplish all this we must——"

And it is right at this point that wise people with patent Philippine remedies branch off. Hardly two wise men follow the same road thence. We are to tell the Filipino this, and tell him that—and how? By talking to him, of course! Very easy, to be sure! All we have to do is to talk to the Filipino, and, if we can make him believe what we say, the rest will be easy.

But how are we to talk to him? There's where the friction of the thing comes in. Apparently not one of the wise men has wondered how we are to carry on the conversation. Throughout the Philippine group some sixty or so dialects are spoken. Learn the dialect that is spoken at one point; then travel thirty or forty miles north, east, west, or south, and you will come upon a people who know nothing of the dialect with which you started. Here is a truth that fairly sags with gravity: If we need administrators and diplomats in the Eastern colonies we need Elihu Burritts far more. Before we can convince the little brown man of our ultimate friendliness, before we can even make him understand what our laws require of him, we must be able to reach him in a tongue that he can understand.

It may be said that Spanish is the common language of all these divers tribes, but that is not the case. The educated Filipinos, who have been the most in contact with their former Spanish masters in the larger cities, and who have aided the Spanish government by filling the smaller official positions, speak Spanish fairly well. So do the natives living in Manila and in a few of the other large cities. But there are millions of natives all through the Philippine group who know hardly a word of Spanish. The whole communication of these people is through the medium of their own particular tribal language, and there are a few scores of these.

Obviously, if we are to talk with these people—and talk is cheaper and more humane than bullets—we must first master their many dialects. Ever since the Americans first occupied Manila young men have been flocking across the sea from this country and filling various government positions in which they were called upon to have verbal dealings with these people. How many of these government young men have learned, at the most, anything more than Spanish? Practically none of them. And yet it is through these army and civil servants that we are trying to reach the perplexed little Malay. What nonsense! He listens to our vehement protestations, and doesn't understand a word of what we are trying to say to him.

We can hire interpreters? Of course we can—and be jolly well "done" for our pains. The interpreter, if he be an Oriental, is very sure to use his position for his own ends. I remember being present, once, when an American officer was making use of a half-breed native as lingual go-between. He was a storekeeper. The American officer attempted to explain to the people that they must keep their homes and markets in the best sanitary condition. Gravely enough the interpreter listened, and then began to talk to his fellow-townsmen. The people heard, looked puzzled, gave a dubious cheer of "*Viva los Estados Unidos!*" and went away. But one Chinaman came stealthily back, plucked at the American officer's sleeve, and whispered:

"Why that interpreter tell us we must buy all our sugar at his store? You say so?"

Another interpreter whom I remember had a wife who had become involved in a dispute with some other townspeople. The next time *this* interpreter was called upon to translate the commandant's wishes, he threw in an order on his own account that there must be no more disputes with his (the interpreter's) wife, under pain of the American law.

If we are ever to give the natives of the islands the least idea of what we mean to do for them, we must have none but Americans for interpreters. We might, of course, create the post of interpreter, give him a place on the civil list, and a stated salary. We shall be making a big mistake, however, if we do not henceforth require *every* government employé in the islands to be a tolerable master of the languages that will be useful in his portion of the archipelago. Nor is this as difficult in practice as it seems.

Congress may, and doubtless will, give us much legislation that will be wise and good. But the first step of all, if we are not to make countless and costly blunders, must be to provide a national institute of some kind, with being and headquarters somewhere, for the teaching of at least the more important of the Filipino native dialects. The way to start this is simple. Let a commission of truly eminent philologists be sent to the Philippines. There let them learn all that they can of the different dialects. Let them collate and classify this knowledge; let them bring back with them competent native instructors. Make it a legal requirement that every candidate for a civil position in the Philippines, of whatever degree or pay, must first attend this institute of Philippine dialects; that he must pass, prior to final appointment, a genuine and searching examination in Spanish and in the tribal dialect of the portion of the islands to which he aspires to be appointed. If he can pass an examination in more than one dialect, let that fact react to his advantage. Thus every government employé will be able to talk directly with the natives to whom he is sent to help administer. It will have another great advantage—*it will keep out of government berths all young men who have not the brains and energy needful to master a language or two!*

At the same time our commercial class can derive a great benefit from such a national institute of Filipino dialects. Merchants and clerks intending to go to the Philippines, might, upon payment of proper fees, be enrolled at this institute for a course in the dialects that will be needful to them.

Much Philippine legislation will be needed, but, as sure as the sun shines, this legislation will all get switched on to the wrong track if we do not, at the very outset, provide a means of getting at the intellects of our new subjects. This can be done only by learning to talk to them in a tongue that they understand.

H. Irving Hancock.

Brave Sergeant Green.

How a Colored Soldier, Single-handed, Defended a Wagon-train against a Detachment of Filipinos.

(*From our Special Correspondent.*)

Bamban, P. I., *December 2d*, 1899.—From Angeles to Bamban the railroad has been destroyed, and during the operations which must complete it the carabao trains transport rations across ten miles of country for the garrisons farther up the line and those stationed at points adjacent to the railroad. These trains number one hundred—and even more—carts, and a mighty supply of food for the hungry troops is transported here every day, a supply that is depended upon, too.

General A. S. Burt's Twenty-fifth Regiment of colored men is stationed at Bamban at this writing, where the gigantic specimens of the African race strike terror into the hearts of the simple natives. General Burt has drilled his men well.

On the thirtieth of November a heavily loaded outfit of carabao carts was slowly plodding in the direction of Bamban. The train comprised 104 carts and eight escort wagons, and it seemed like an unpardonable act of indiscretion that Sergeant D. P. Green should be the only man sent with this train. Two American soldiers journeying to their commands and an escaped Spanish soldier had taken advantage of the escort to reach Bamban. There was scarcely any reason that these men should travel ahead of the slow-moving caravan in such a country, but it turned out to be a remarkable lucky circumstance. They were a mile from Mobalacat, an intermediate station, when a volley from Mausers and Remingtons sang and trebled over their heads. Filipinos always shoot high, but succeed usually in getting the range of their foes when they are being scattered. It was only through poor marksmanship that the men escaped instant death. Dropping to the ground they hugged the grass until the bullets began to clip closely by them, when they broke for cover. Fighting their way through the thickets, they finally reached the train, which Sergeant Green had halted upon the sound of the firing. Fully thirty insurgents were coming across the fields as fast as they could run and firing as they came. The soldiers clambered into an escort wagon and the Spaniard attempted to do the same. His foot was on one of the spokes of the forward wheel when he dropped to the ground with a scream of agony, shot through the breast. A long, lean hand of an American reached over the side of the wagon and drew the body of the Spaniard into the box. "Make a run for it," yelled a soldier. The Cheno drivers had scattered and lay trembling in the bush.

"Like —— I will," said Sergeant Green. He philosophically added: "There's going to be war right here." Calmly seated upon the wagon and cautioning the men to remain under cover, he began to pump lead into the advancing insurgents at 600 yards until it staggered them. Sergeant Green is a crack shot and he did not throw his ammunition away. As calmly and thoroughly as though he were engaged in target practice upon the home range he continued his fusillade. Undaunted by the increasing fire of the enemy, refusing to be swerved from his purpose by the pleadings of the unarmed soldiers in the escort wagon to fly, Sergeant Green proved himself a brave colored soldier. Nobly he stood his ground. The enemy was raked by his fire and several of them went to earth. They were coming, coming, oh, so fast, and the ammunition in the brave man's belt growing low and harder and harder to get at as he pulled desperately to loosen it, when a faint yell in the distance told him succor was at hand. A company from the Twenty-fifth, under Lieutenant Reynolds Hart, was coming double-quick. The insurgents noted the arrival of the re-enforcements and paused in their advance. Then, as the colored soldiers charged with wild yells, the insurgents scattered like frightened sheep, and into the swamp they plunged, where, in the fastnesses of that morass, they were safe. They could not take their dead with them, but several wounded were not hit sufficiently hard to enable the colored men to effect a capture.

Lieutenant Burt found Sergeant Green in a state of semi-exhaustion on the wagon-seat, where he was wiping the sweat from his brow and shaking with glee. He recounted the facts of the assault very modestly, but the white soldiers spared no details.

"Sergeant Green, you are a —— brave man," was Lieutenant Burt's comment. "I will send a report of your conduct to General Otis." And he did.

C. Fred Ackerman.

Eight American Beauties.

Handsome prints on heavy paper, suitable for framing, of the "American Girl" series, which have been running through Leslie's Weekly, and which include the "Foot-ball," "Golf," "Sporting," "Yachting," "Summer," "Horse," "Bicycle," and "Society Girl," are offered in portfolio form, inclosed in an envelope, the eight for 50 cents. Each picture is eleven and one half by nine inches in size, and suitable for framing, thus making a most acceptable holiday, birthday, or souvenir gift. Address Leslie's Weekly, 110 Fifth Avenue, New York.

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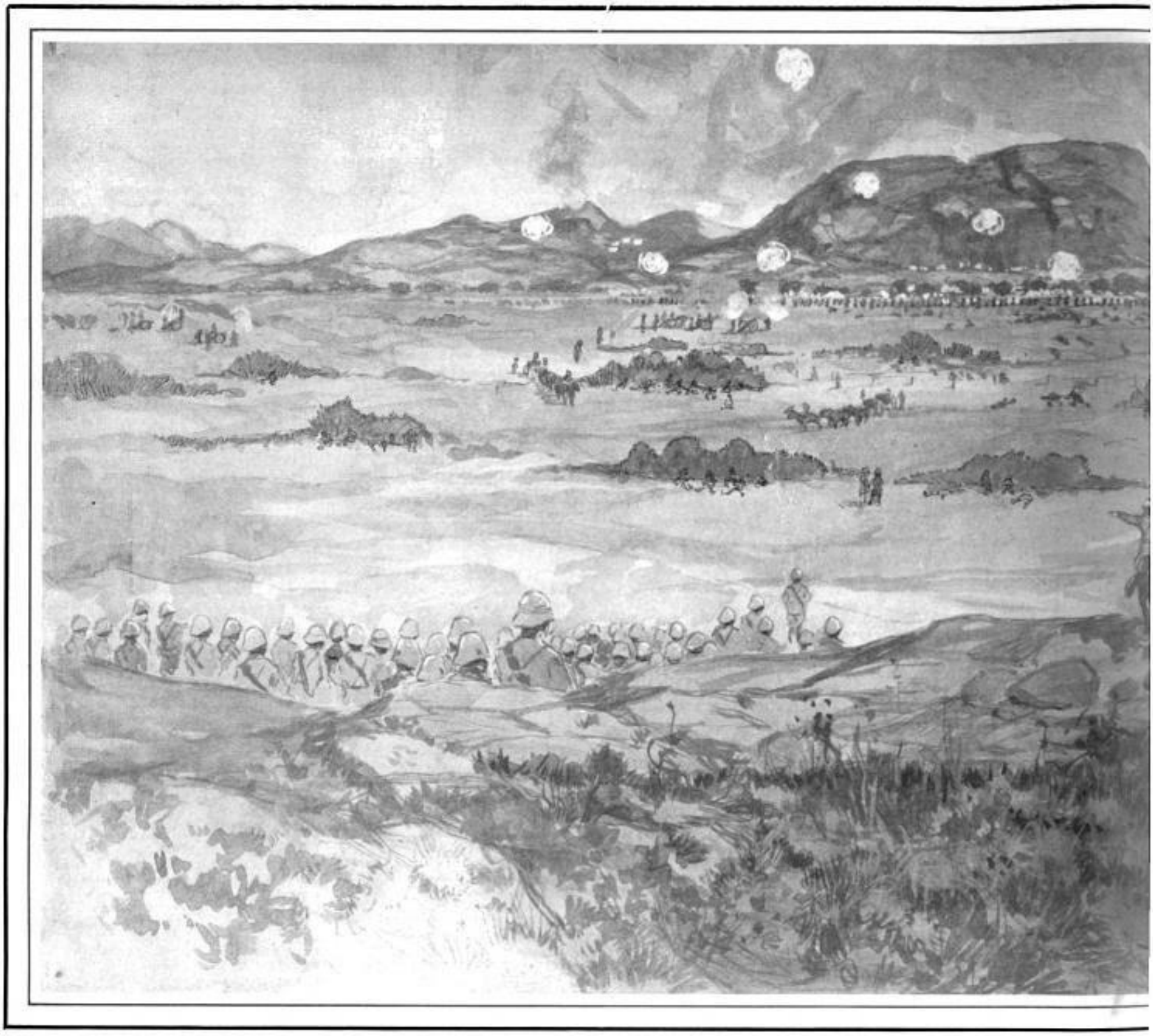

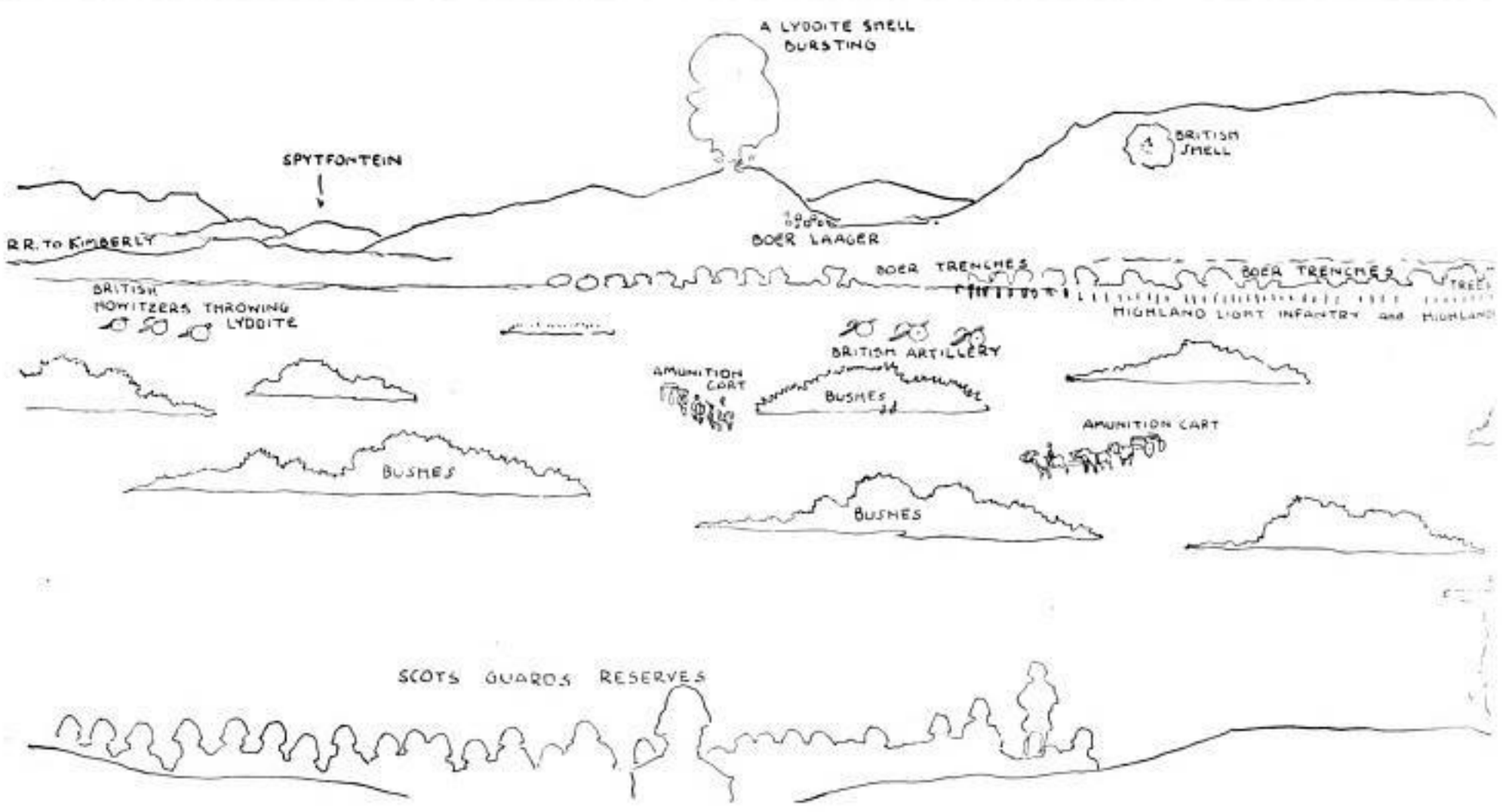

THE GREAT BATTLE AT MAGERSFONTEIN, WHERE THE ENG

LORD METHUEN'S COLUMN OF BRITISH TROOPS, INCLUDING THE FAMOUS HIGHLAND BRIGADE, HAD A TWO-DAYS' SANGUINARY CONTEST

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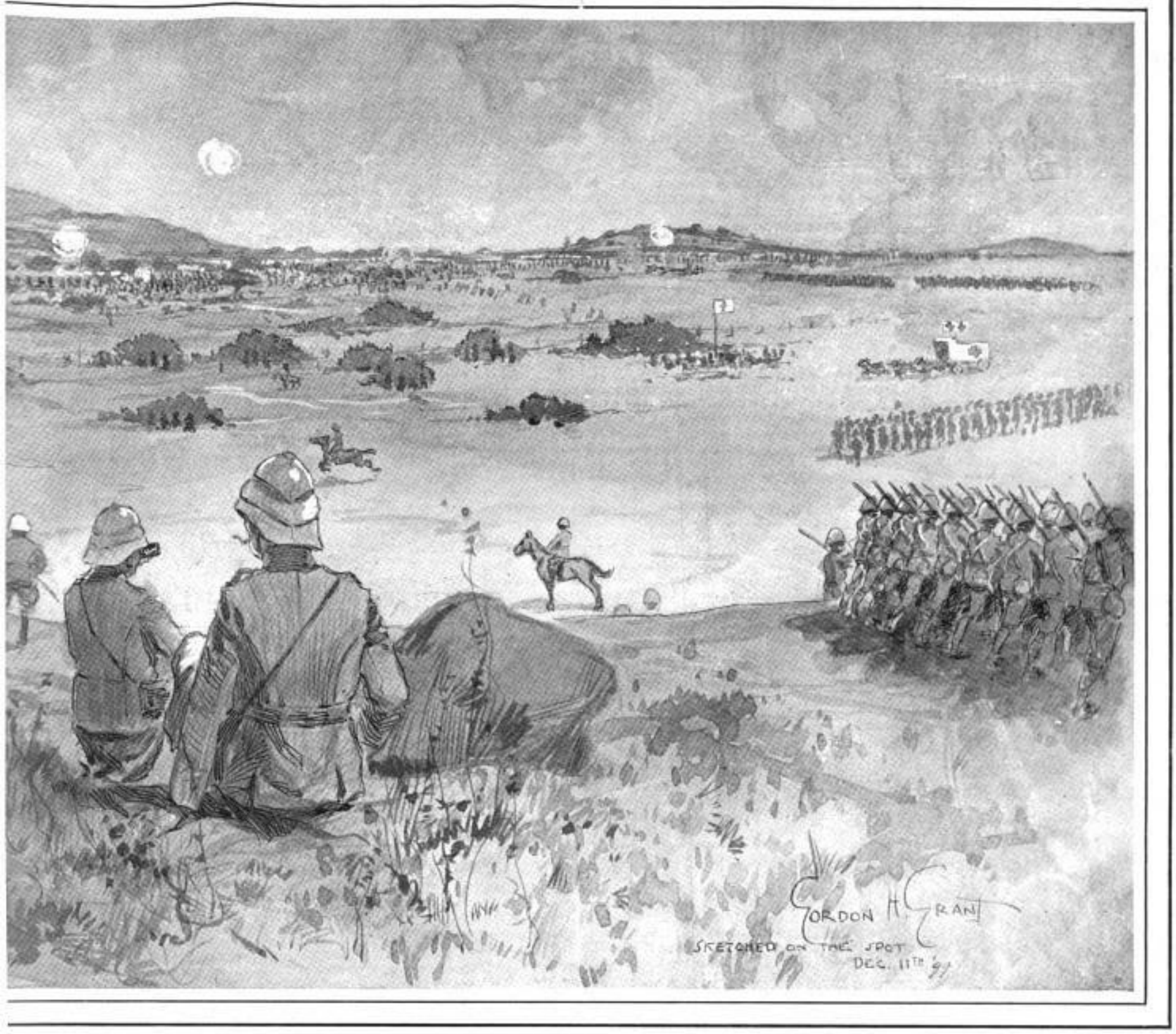

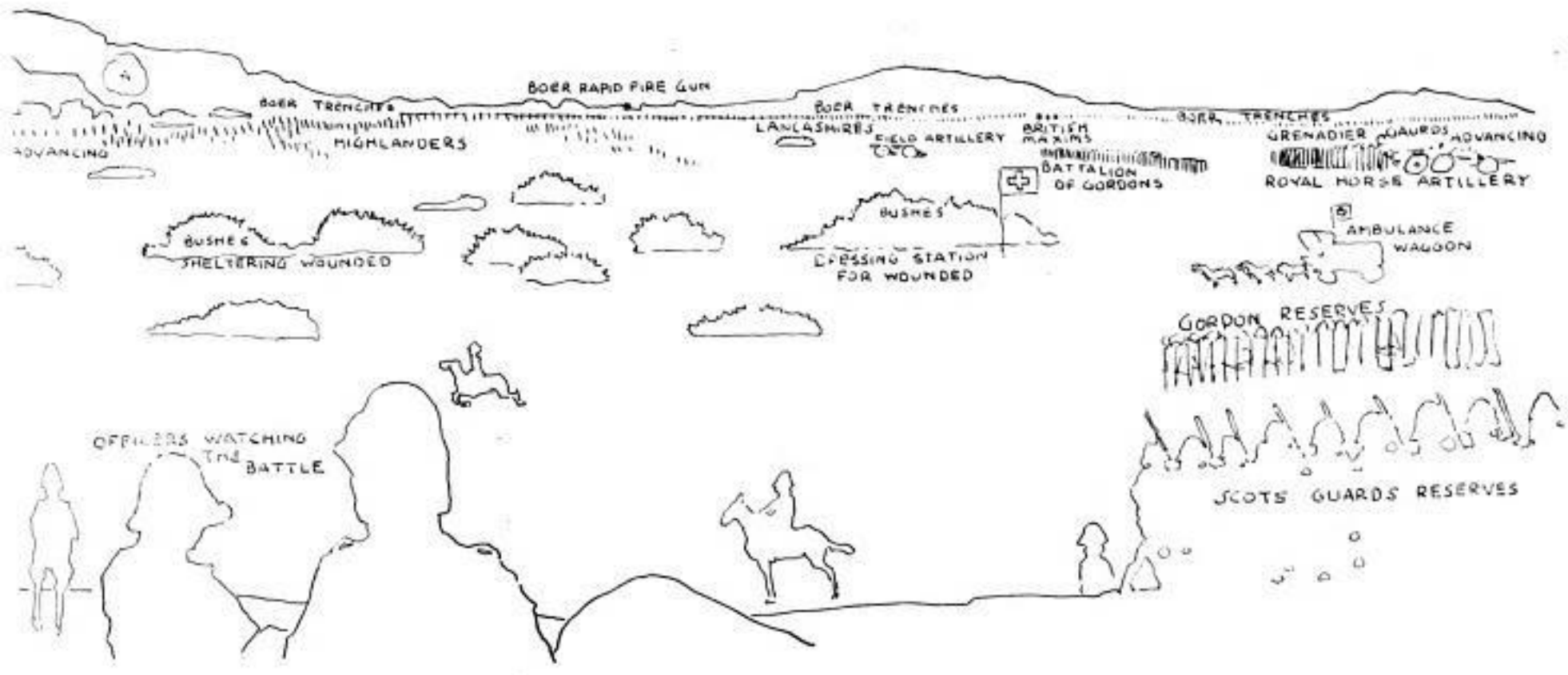

SH SUFFERED DEFEAT BEFORE KIMBERLEY, DECEMBER 11.

I THE BOERS, IN WHICH THE ENGLISH LOST HEAVILY.—SKETCHED ON THE BATTLE-FIELD BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST IN SOUTH AFRICA, GORDON H. GRANT.

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A DOOMED SOLDIER'S THRILLING STORY.

CAPTAIN HENSLEY, OF THE DUBLIN FUSILIERS, WHO LED HIS MEN UP TALANA HILL, DESCRIBES THAT THRILLING ACTION—HE HAS SINCE FALLEN IN BATTLE, A VICTIM OF THE BOER SHARPSHOOTERS.

CAPTAIN C. A. HENSLEY, of the second battalion, Royal Dublin Fusiliers, who was shot through the forehead and instantly killed in action on the Tugela River on January 19th, had near relatives in New York City, who received from him, almost simultaneously with the news of his death, a letter describing most vividly the battle of Talana Hill, overlooking Dundee. Captain Hensley's father, Albert Hensley, Esq., is a resident of Halifax, Nova Scotia; his grandfather was Captain Hensley, Royal Navy. For the past three years his regiment has been stationed at Pietermaritzburg. He was just thirty years of age and was considered one of the finest shots in the British army. Captain Hensley writes of the early morning alarm:

"As it was fairly light then, Renny, one of our youngsters, who was looking through a glass, spotted a lot of men on the top of Talana, 4,100 yards from our camp. We argued about their being Boers, and I said to Bird, our commanding officer, 'The first thing we know will be the sing of a shell into camp.' I had hardly got the words out of my mouth when a puff of smoke came from the side of the hill and a shell burst on the road about 1,000 yards short. Bang, came another, right into camp this time, but hurt no one. It must have been a funny sight as we all ducked; at least I know that I did. . . . I gave my company the order to double out and lie down away from the tents, as they served as targets to the enemy.

CAPTAIN HENSLEY, KILLED IN SOUTH AFRICA.—*From a photograph taken in Pietermaritzburg and copied by Gauvin & Gentzel, Halifax, Nova Scotia.*

"The shells were coming in pretty thick then. No sooner had I done this than every company in the battalion did the same, which was, of course, worse than being near the tents, so I moved again. I have found that in the time of fight where one goes the rest will follow, just like a flock of sheep. . . . Old Father Murphy came rushing out of his tent, and the plucky old chap came along with us until a lot of wounded were brought back, when he helped to look after them. Well, our guns answered back in fifteen minutes, and we got into a river-bed parallel to the Boers' position and about 1,200 yards from it. The shooting was magnificent. A shell from one of our guns burst just under a Creusot gun—I happened to be looking that way through my glasses at the time—and it seemed to rear right up on its trail and turn over backward. The Boers had a Maxim-Nordenfeldt, which the men called the barking gun, as it sounds just like a dog. The Boers had eight guns on the top of Talana, which is from 800 to 1,000 feet high, and they enfiladed us from another hill, about 1,000 yards off, with a couple of Maxims. At 7:25 A. M. the order came, 'The infantry will advance. Dublins will form the firing-line, and will cover the front with a cloud of skirmishers.'

"It was then that the training of our men told, and showed that we had not been dinning into the men's ears for two and a half years for nothing; that they must advance in open formation, take advantage of all cover, and fire independently when they could see anything to fire at. Our men would get up one at a time and rush across the open, never two together, get cover behind a stone or in a nullah, the officers, of course, going first. I saw the Eighty-seventh and the Sixtieth advance several times *a whole section at a time*; this doesn't do against shots like the Boers. Our officers, too, left their swords in camp and carried rifles and fired with the men.

"Mine was one of the leading companies. As soon as we came out of the river the bullets began to buzz. We had a green field, 400 yards across, as open and flat as a cricket-patch, to march over before we could get any cover. Half-way across was a barbed-wire fence, and the Boers had got the range of that and made things pretty hot. We had to cut the wire. I had a small pair of cutters, and was stooping down trying to cut the wire, my color-sergeant standing just behind me, holding it steady, when a bullet went over my back and killed him, poor chap. At the same time a bullet hit the toe of my boot, and another man dropped close by. So I made them all climb over the top, and then we went at a steady double to the edge of the wood, 200 yards, where there was another wire fence with a small stone wall on the far side.

"We lay under this wall for five minutes. The man on my right was shot through the neck, and the bullets went whizzing all about us. When we found it was the beastly hill that was enfilading us we made a rush through the wood, and it was most weird hearing the bullets zipping through the leaves of the trees. On the far side of the wood was another low stone wall, and we lined that and opened fire for the first time at 600 or 700 yards. We remained there for some time, and then the word came to advance.

"I was the left company and two lines of advance were on the left by a nullah and on the right a stone wall, which protected them from the Maxim on the right hill; so most of the ground was dead from the top of the hill. The wall was three feet high and ran parallel to the Boer position about 100 yards from it. Our men on the right formed up under cover of the wall. We who had the bad luck to get under the nullah had a hard time of it; it proved a regular death-trap. The Boers had evidently thought it would prove one of the points of our attack and had told off their crack shots, the Middleburgh burghers, to watch it. When anybody showed himself for a second, the bullets fairly sang about him. The cover was only effective when one lay flat on his stomach. We made rushes, one at a time, from one little side nullah to another. I had made a run forward and, a minute after, Perrean, one of our subs, came up. The artillery were giving them beans on the top, and Perrean said: 'We are giving them Majuba to-day,' when whizz came a bullet just past my head, over my right shoulder. I thought I was hit and put my hand up and at the same time I heard a thud and Perrean staggered back, saying, 'My God, they've got me!' He had been shot right through the left shoulder, but afterward it proved to be a clean wound and not very serious. He was very plucky about it and said, 'I wish they had left me alone till I got to the top.' I had to go on, at once, to make room for more men.

"It was suicide to attempt to cross the open in the face of that awful hail of bullets. Just to show you what the fire was like, I made a man put his helmet in the grass, which was two or three inches high, on the edge of the nullah; before it had been there three minutes there was a hole in it.

"Towards noon it began to rain. We of course only had on our *khaki*, which soon got wet. We had had nothing to eat that day; there were a lot of wounded men and a few dead lying about; we could neither advance nor go back.

"We could see the others getting ready for something. Then, at the wall, a lot of men, led by Dibblee, one of our captains, made a mad rush over the wall for the hill. It was a plucky thing, but absolutely useless; it was impossible to charge up a perpendicular cliff, as we found it afterward, and they had to come back. Lowndes, our adjutant, who followed Dibblee, was shot in the leg and had it broken, and has had to have it off, I'm afraid. Dibblee was shot under the eye and the bullet came out behind his ear; it looked a ghastly wound, but he was doing well when he left Dundee.

"I ought to tell you of one magnificent bit of pluck on the part of the Boers, the most conspicuous I have seen them show. As I told you, our men were under cover behind the wall, and when they climbed over they had to cross a space of about fifteen yards before they got under cover of the cliff. As they came over the wall, eight Boers in waterproofs, which blew about like flags, stood up on the sky-line, regardless or perhaps in contempt of our rifle fire (remembering '81), and fired down at our chaps as one would at a rabbit bolting down hill. Five of them went down almost at once. Of course we had to be cautious for fear of hitting our own men, but the remaining three seemed to bear a charmed life; yet they, too, went down, shot, in time.

"Our guns began tattoos; all I can say is I hope I shall never be under fire like that they poured into the top of that hill. I seized the opportunity to get up and run across to the next nullah, fifty yards on, followed by forty or fifty men. There were no shots fired at us from the top, which must have been a perfect hell, but they had a good old plug at us from the right hill. I made another rush and got under cover of the wall and walked up along it and joined the rest. Murray, the general's [Symons] aide-de-camp, came along and said to me:

"'I am the only one left of the four who dined together last night.' Then he told me the general had been wounded in the stomach; Sherston, brigade major, shot dead, and Colonel Beckett, chief-of staff, was lying wounded over the wall. Then he said, 'Let's see if we can't get to the top.' We scrambled over the wall, followed by some sixty or seventy men, but as we got under the cliff there was a cry: 'Come back, come back; the guns are going to shell the position.'

"You bet we ran for the wall again. Of course there was a lot of wounded lying outside the wall, and these we tried to get to cover. I found a poor chap of the Eighty-seventh, Connoe, the adjutant, lying, hit in three places, and it took four of us to carry him down to a place of safety, as he weighed fourteen stone. Poor chap, he died next day. It proved to be a false alarm, as the guns opened to the right and left of us. Colonel Carlton called out 'Who's for the top?' and, of course, there were shouts of 'Rifles! Eighty-seventh! Dublins!' and away we went, all mixed up, for the top, which proved to be absolutely forsaken except by dead and wounded Boers. But they were still firing from the right hill; a few volleys stopped that. The top was strewn with kits, rifles, ammunition, etc., and the rocks splashed with blood. We advanced to the edge of the hill, at the back, and there, below us, on the run, was one solid block of men and horses, 1,500 yards away—at least 5,000 of them, I thought.

"At five we found at the edge of the town a cart with bully beef and biscuit waiting for us, and what people were left came out with water, brandy, and whiskey.

"We marched to camp, wet to the skin, tired, hungry, and sadder than we had been in all our lives. I, personally, at least. All the good chaps gone with whom we had been chaffing that morning—poor Weldon, with whom I shared a tent, killed; George, a boy of twenty-one, died that evening; three others badly wounded; Sherston, my old instructor, shot dead; five of the Rifles and two of the Fusiliers dead, to say nothing of all the others killed and wounded—and our general dying! But one can't help feeling elated a bit at the thought that 2,500 of us drove 5,000 of them—7,000, some said—out of an almost impregnable position. Our losses that day in our regiment alone were nine officers and 105 non-commissioned officers and men. We killed, as far as we could make out, 200 and wounded another 300. I must say, honestly, I don't like big battles, and every one's nerves after nine and a half hours of constant fighting were all in pieces. If any one dropped a knife, it was a volley; if a plate, a salvo. But that night, in spite of wet blankets, nerves and all, oh, how I did sleep!"

NOTE BY THE EDITOR.—The Royal Dublin Fusiliers, one of the oldest regiments in the British Army, has not seen active service since the Indian Mutiny until now. Its record in South Africa bids fair to rival the distinguished services it rendered in India under the famous General Neil. The Fusiliers date back to 1661, when the regiment was raised as the First Bombay European Infantry. In 1843 it took the name Fusiliers, and in 1881, its regimental depot being established at Naas, near Dublin, the regiment became known as the Dublin Fusiliers. Its motto is "*Spectamur agendo*," which may be freely rendered: "Just watch us at work." Its insignia are the royal tiger and elephant.

Song of the Men of '76.

Men of the Santee and men of the Charles,
  Men of the Schuylkill and men of the James,
Sons of such sires were not cowards or carles,
  Sons of such sires had not faltering aims!
Feared ye the good cause of liberty fell,
Born in such promise and nurtured so well?
See, Saratoga hath broken the spell!
    Patriots, rally from field and from forge!
    Down with all tyrants, and death to King George!

Now shall we stand with the nations of earth,
  Caring no whit for the bauble renown;
Only the rights of the home and the hearth,
  Only release from the thrall of a crown!
Cheers for yon banner—the flag is our own!
Mark where its folds on the breezes are blown,
Waving for freedom, and not for a throne!
    Patriots, rally from field and from forge!
    Down with all tyrants, and death to King George!

Small were our faith should we palter or quail;
  On let us march with the men of the van!
How, with a leader like ours, can we fail,
  Brave as a soldier and great as a man?
And as we drive every foe to the sea,
Sworn to be faithful and sworn to be free,
This for our song and its burden shall be—
    Patriots, rally from field and from forge!
    Down with all tyrants, and death to King George!

CLINTON SCOLLARD.

The Drama in New York.

"GET YOUR Money's Worth" would be a better name than "Broadway to Tokio" for the new play at the popular New York Theatre. This lively entertainment begins at eight o'clock and continues at full tilt until midnight. It is a spectacular performance which serves as a convenient setting for a vaudeville entertainment of a most amusing kind. It is in three acts, with six scenes, and was written by Louis Harrison and George V. Hobart, with sprightly music by A. B. Sloane and Reginald de Koven, and with the ballets arranged by Carl Marwig. Miss

WILLIAM FAVERSHAM AS "JOHN HINDS," SHOWING HIS CARD TRICK TO THE GAMBLER, IN THE POPULAR PLAY, "BROTHER OFFICERS," AT THE EMPIRE.

Fay Templeton, whose vivacity is only equaled by her vitality, is the heroine of the fantasy, and appears in the well-worn character of *Cleopatra*, "the serpent of the Nile." She has lost much of the litheness of youth and something of the loveliness that dazzled numerous admirers on the occasion of her first appearance. But she is still full of animal spirits, and does a great deal of hard work with ease and good nature. Otis Harlan, as the operatic manager, sings several songs very well, but seems to be out of place in a spectacular performance. Joe Ott, as the Mormon elder, with a numerous retinue of wives; Joseph Sparks, the raw Irish comedian; Ignacio Martinetti, in a droll French character; Josie Sadler, Alice Judson, Christine Bless-

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ing, Nick Long, and Idalene Cotton are a creditable part of the pretty heavy cast. The scenery is elaborate and beautiful, much of it dazzling. The firefly ballet, with the aid of ingenious electric-light devices, is one of the most unique features of what is, in all, a very unique performance.

Anything in which love plays the principal part has a supreme attraction for a certain large class of theatre-goers, and it is not to be wondered at, therefore, that "The Surprises of Love," recently produced at the Lyceum, was met with much expectation of delight. While this expectation was disappointed, in a measure, it must be admitted that the play is interesting and to some extent amusing, although it is not quite up to the standard of the usual Lyceum Theatre attractions. Miss De Wolfe, as the widow, about which the interest of the play centres, is graceful and refined. Her support by Mr. Reeves-Smith and Olive May is good. The public is a little tired of the Earl of Yarmouth. He has no claims to a place in the Lyceum company, and has worn his welcome out long ago.

The reception that "The Belle of New York," with Edna May billed as the principal attraction, has received at the Casino was just what might have been expected. It received its best welcome not from those who had not seen it, but from those who had enjoyed it during its long run before at the Casino. Mr. Lederer evidently believes in sticking to a good thing. Miss May was warmly welcomed, but she is a little too subdued to be fully appreciated. Miss Toby Claude, the petite little *Fifi*, carries off a good share of the honors. The cast is strong in other parts, and of the play itself I can only repeat that it is a good thing of its kind. JASON.

Going to the War in South Africa.

MILITARY sights and sounds are, of course, no novelty in Halifax, Nova Scotia, nevertheless the old garrison city is greatly excited over the honor of being the port of embarkation for the second contingent of Canadian volunteers for South Africa. Three troop-ships will be needed to carry the men and their horses. The last of these cannot be ready till the middle of February, but the *Laurentian* has already set sail with two batteries of artillery and a few mounted policemen.

The second call for volunteers brought three times as many offers of service as could be accepted, and the chosen men represent every part of the dominion. Some of the men sleep in the armories, but many of the troopers and all the horses are quartered on the exhibition-grounds. With the exception of the Northwest policemen and cowboys, most of the men are drawn from the militia regiments of the different provinces. At first there was a picturesque variety in their uniforms, but ultimately the red coats of the Winnipeg Dragoons, the gorgeous tunics of the New Brunswick Hussars, and the fawn-colored jackets and broad-brimmed felt hats of the mounted policemen have to give way to a plain dark uniform with white facings, which is to be worn on the voyage. Lighter suits of the peculiar dried-grass hue known as *khaki* have also been served out.

During their stay in Halifax the men have been kept busy with drilling and other military duties. Many of the horses need much training, and lively scenes frequently take place on the exhibition race-course, in which the leading part is played by certain rough-coated broncos, with propensities for buck-jumping and other uncanny tricks.

The citizens are eager to show their good will to their guests. On the evening before the departure of the *Laurentian* a reception and smoking concert was held in the armories. The building was decorated with flags, mottoes, and festoons of red, white and blue, unlimited quantities of tobacco were supplied, and the departing heroes were entertained with patriotic songs and speeches and inspiring military music. Regardless of the smoke, many ladies were present.

Next morning, in spite of a thick fog, crowds lined the streets for hours, waiting to see the soldiers pass. As they went on board the transport there was a wild outburst of cheers. It was now pouring with rain, but several small steamers put out to see the troops a little way on their long journey. The storm was so fierce, however, that the *Laurentian* had to spend the night in the harbor. Just before the convoy turned back, a number of oranges were flung on board the troop-ship, and the soldiers scrambled for them, like children, on the wet decks. Then some one began to sing "God save the Queen," and while the loyal strains of the British national anthem were still ringing over the water the soldiers waved their friends their last farewell. E. P. W.

The Lamented Hero.

THE PRIVATE CEREMONY OVER GENERAL LAWTON'S REMAINS.

(From our Special Correspondent.)

MANILA, *Friday, December 22d*, 1899.—A beautiful girl in white stood in the court-yard waiting while the sentries cut great sprays of scarlet blossoms. An older lady, whose face was worn and sad, joined her, and a gentleman who came in helped the sentries to gather the flowers. The sun fell softly on this garden scene, and the passer-by might have thought that a feast was preparing; but those who were there knew that it was a feast for the dead.

Above, where the sunlight streamed through the open windows into a bare chamber, lay the noble form of a dead hero. On a simple bed, wrapped in the flag for which he fought and died, the head resting easily on a pillow, the long, gaunt figure stretched to its full, lay the body of the general. Outside, on the broad landing, a sentry barred the way. That silent chamber opened only to those who loved him well and to that little band of brave men who had loyally followed him in the field.

Silently they filed in to look their last upon that noble face, and then one by one they tiptoed out and stood apart, not daring to raise their eyes or speak a word, shaken with silent grief and with heads bowed. I walked up to one grim veteran, a friend, and spoke a word. But he looked at me with vacant eyes. I saw that his shoulders were shaking as when a woman cries, and I stood back in dumb respect. And then a whisper went round, "Let us go outside a minute!" But before all of us had gone a brave little woman, supported by her loyal friend, came haltingly down the staircase. The sentry opened the door and stood up hard and straight. The woman was conquered, and the soldier's wife, with firm step, walked bravely in to face the dead. Her loyal friend, a colonel's wife, moved softly in and closed the door. It is not for one to think what passed within that silent chamber; such scenes are not for men—they are for the Eternal.

* * * * * * *

Up to the great room above, the heavy casket was borne and placed upon a stand. Wreaths of tropical flowers were laid upon the lid, while boughs and blossoms were strewn around the base. And then a company of people came and stood around the great, dimly-lighted room. Three times I saw a general's stars and once the insignia of an admiral. Soldiers' wives and daughters were there, and each one saw in the figure heavily shrouded in deepest black just how a noble soldier's wife will bear a burden for her country's sake

The service over, all withdrew but the staff. They raised the casket and bore it heavily to the caisson, drawn by six artillery horses. And then the dead general, escorted by his favorite Fourth Cavalry, was taken to the Paco Cemetery and laid in a small chapel before the altar.

The grand old flag—a soiled white with a dull red "8"—that had waved proudly where the shrieking lead flew thickest, hung silently among the flowers, drooping in mute respect for its dead companion.

The general's widow was led away gently by her friend. As I left I saw a colonel standing bareheaded, looking at the flag. They were not strangers, for he had followed it in the field.

SYDNEY ADAMSON.

Advice for Money-makers.

A SHORT interest is always the basis for a rise in the market, and this short interest gives the bull leaders now and then an opportunity to start on a new campaign. It enabled the manipulators of Leather common to magnify its value four or five times. This opportunity may come in other directions, and if (which hardly seems probable at this time) money should become permanently easier, and if foreign nations should give up some of their gold—which is also quite improbable—a bull movement for a short campaign might get some headway. The conspicuous absence of a leader on the bull side, and the fact that most of the large operators who are unconnected with cliques or pools are inclined to the bear side, handicaps a bull movement.

In Wall Street the market has been almost at a standstill on some days recently, and not one-tenth of the business is being done that was done a year ago. Stagnation in Wall Street, if it is followed, as seems likely, by stagnation in the iron and other leading industries, will tend to make money more plentiful, and the effect on the stock market will be to strengthen gilt-edged securities. This accounts for the demand for high-priced bonds and stocks. Investment money is seeking these and leaving others alone. Yet I cannot help but feel that there are good bargains in some of the industrial preferred stocks paying six and seven per cent. dividends and selling, in many instances, below par.

"X. T. K.," Charleston, S. C.: Watson & Gibson, 55 Broadway, New York.

"C. H. W.," New Orleans: None of the parties you mention has any rating with the commercial agencies.

"A Constant Reader," Philadelphia: The copper company referred to has no rating with the commercial agencies, so far as I can ascertain.

"E.," Titusville, Pa.: I cannot advise investment in the copper stock referred to. I am unable to obtain sufficient facts to justify its indorsement.

"B.," Stratford, Conn.: It is difficult to obtain the information you seek about the Kansas City, Watkins and Gulf Railroad Company. You might communicate with some banker in Lawrence, Kan., where the transfer office used to be.

"Interested," Philadelphia: I have not advised the purchase of any of the electric vehicle stocks for investment. They are mostly experimental and therefore speculative, though I do not say that some of them may not have intrinsic value.

"250," New York: American Car and Foundry Company preferred looks reasonable at 60, but there is no doubt that this concern is very largely overcapitalized. I therefore do not regard it in any sense as an investment and am not advising its purchase.

"C. L. G.," Pittsburg, Penn.: Missouri Pacific in preference to the others. (2) Where the stock is not mentioned, the common is meant. (3) Am afraid of Sugar while the war is on. Believe in Metropolitan for a long pull. Manhattan, too, ought to have a permanent value. Lead common is a good speculative industrial.

"J. B.," Dallas, Texas: The best among those you mention for a short turn are the Wabash debentures, Chesapeake and Ohio, and Reading first preferred. (2) Linseed Oil preferred. American Ice common, Glucose common, and Lead common, are good speculative industrials. Some of the steel stocks, Pressed Steel Car and National Tube common, are doing well.

"H.," Mobile, Ala.: Mobile and Ohio stock sells now for but little more than it sold a year ago. The road has a value which may lead to its absorption in time by some large connecting route. It paid a dividend of one per cent. about a year ago. The stock is not active, and therefore is not a speculative favorite. I would hardly advise the purchase of it under the circumstances.

"J.," Memphis, Tenn.: I do not advise regarding anything outside the stock market. If the British war continues, many expect to see a stronger wheat market. (2) A young man with small capital ought not to speculate in Wall Street, especially at such a time, when the market is largely in the hands of traders. If you do anything, pay for what you buy and be satisfied with a smaller profit and a smaller risk.

"Promoter," Philadelphia: Liquidation in the New York traction stocks has not been completed. The serious decline in the Third Avenue is evidence of that fact. The disclosure that this system had a floating debt nearly four times as large as its bonded debt, and that large holders of the stock were seriously embarrassed shows the dangers that attend the purchase of high-priced securities about which little is known on the outside. It would not surprise me if there were to be liquidation in some other stocks of this kind in Philadelphia as well as New York.

JASPER.

Life-insurance—Strong Companies.

IF the holders of memberships in the numerous assessment companies will send to President John A. Hall, of the Massachusetts Mutual Life Insurance Company, at Springfield, Mass., and ask for a copy of the very handsome little booklet he has just issued, containing the interesting forty-eighth annual statement of this prosperous old company, they will find something well worth reading. The most important lesson it will teach is the fact that this, like all the other strong old-line companies, pays dividends to its policy-holders, while the assessment companies, from time to time, are levying additional burdens in the shape of extra assessments. Last year, the Massachusetts Mutual Life returned to its policy holders nearly $630,000 in dividends, or over $2,000 during every secular day, while the total payments to members or their representatives, in surplus, death, and endowment claims, and for surrendered policies, aggregated over $2,616,000. The Massachusetts Mutual is one of the oldest of the strong American companies, having been incorporated in 1851. Last year it issued 9,124 new policies, representing an aggregate insurance of over $19,500,000, and the amount of new insurance paid for was nearly a million and a half more than in the previous year. The company showed the largest gain in its business that it has made in any year since 1892, and reports a total income during 1899 of $5,387,000; payments of $3,736,000; and a balance added to the net assets of $1,650,000—making the gross assets nearly $24,000,000, and a surplus of nearly $2,000,000. The little booklet of President Hall gives in detail the receipts and expenditures, and shows exactly how the funds of the policy-holders are invested in the choicest securities. It is a most creditable document.

Another annual statement, to which I call the special attention of the readers of this column, is that which has been issued by President Henry B. Stokes, of the Manhattan Life, a synopsis of which appears elsewhere in this issue. This organization has paid to its policy-holders thus far during its existence $45,300,000, and its annual statement just issued shows an increase in assets, surplus, reserve, insurance in force, new insurance, and in payments to its policy-holders. It is significant that of the $1,953,000 received in premiums, the policy-holders received over $1,651,000, which is an unusually large proportion. The total income of the Manhattan Life last year was $2,707,000 and its disbursements $2,369,000, leaving a very substantial surplus, which, added to that on hand, made the total at the end of last year the very gratifying amount of $1,626,000. The assets of the Manhattan Life have reached the enormous aggregate of nearly $16,000,000, while its liabilities are only about $14,000,000. I hope my readers will consider these figures, for they carry with them the proof of the company's prosperous condition at the close of the year. Every policy-holder in every insurance company should take time to read the digest of the annual statement of the companies in which he is insured, so that he may understand the condition of their business, which is obviously a part of his own business.

"Clergyman," Chicago, Ill.: I would advise you not to join the association. It cannot fulfill its promises.

"Minor," Minneapolis, Minn.: Policy abundantly protects your interests, as do all the policies of the Mutual Life and the other two great New York companies, the New York Life and the Equitable.

"J. S. G.," Hackensack, N. J.: The Metropolitan Life, of New York, is a stock company, incorporated in 1866, and doing a very large and profitable business.

The Hermit.

For Amateur Photographers.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY was the first publication in the United States to offer prizes for the best work of amateur photographers. Many of our readers have asked us to open a similar contest, and we therefore offer a prize of five dollars for the best amateur photograph received by us in each weekly contest, the competition to be based on the originality of the subject and the perfection of the photograph. Preference will be given to unique and original work and for that which bears a special relation to news events of current interest. We invite all amateurs to enter this contest. Photographs may be mounted or unmounted, and will be returned if stamps are sent for this purpose with a request for the return. All photographs entered in the contest and not prize-winners will be subject to our use unless otherwise directed, and one dollar will be paid for each photograph that may be used. No copyrighted photographs will be received.

Special Notice.—Every photograph should be carefully and fully titled on the back, not only with a description of the picture, but also with the full name and address of the contestant, plainly written. Address "Amateur Photographic Contest, LESLIE'S WEEKLY, 110 Fifth Avenue, New York." Address carefully and do not confound LESLIE'S WEEKLY with *Leslie's Monthly*, as they are different publications, under different ownerships, and published at different places. Competitors, whether they fail or not, are entitled to try again as often as they please. No entry blanks required.

Preference is always given to pictures of recent current events of importance, for the news feature is one of the chief elements in selecting the prize-winners.

A Wholesome Tonic.

Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

DR. S. L. WILLIAMS, Clarence, Iowa, says: "I have used it to grand effect in cases where a general tonic was needed. For a nerve tonic I think it the best I have ever used."

The Highest Standard

of excellence is demanded from the beginning to the end of the production of the Gail Borden Eagle Brand Condensed Milk—a system maintained for forty years. Never buy unknown brands.

Bishop McCabe.

THE FAMOUS MINISTER'S EXPERIENCE WITH COFFEE.

THE well-known bishop said to one of his friends, some years ago: "I was a great sufferer from severe headaches, and at times after traveling many miles to dedicate a church or perform some other important duty, found myself confined to a bed when the time came, and was unable to carry out my work. I finally discovered that when I left off coffee for a few days the headaches disappeared, and by further experiment, discovered that the coffee was undoubtedly the cause of the difficulty, which finally entirely disappeared when I left off coffee altogether."

The person to whom this remark was made is Mrs. Amy K. Glass, wife of a Methodist minister at Rolfe, Ia. She says: "My own experience with coffee was very convincing. I was grown up before I ever drank coffee, but was advised by a friend (who meant it kindly) to use weak tea and coffee, because a warm drink aided digestion. I soon thereafter commenced to have nervous and sick headaches; could not believe it was the coffee.

"My husband, who had suffered from dyspepsia while a young man in college, and found relief by leaving off coffee, often told me he was satisfied my headaches were caused by coffee, so I gave up the coffee and took up Postum Cereal Food Coffee. The change taught me in a most convincing manner that coffee was the cause of the headaches, but now I have an equally good coffee in Postum, and its health-giving properties are simply undeniable. Our little children use Postum regularly and go off to school as healthy and happy as children should. If ever husband or myself take a drink of weak coffee at an evening gathering or church social, we are kept awake until past the middle of the night. Yours for health."

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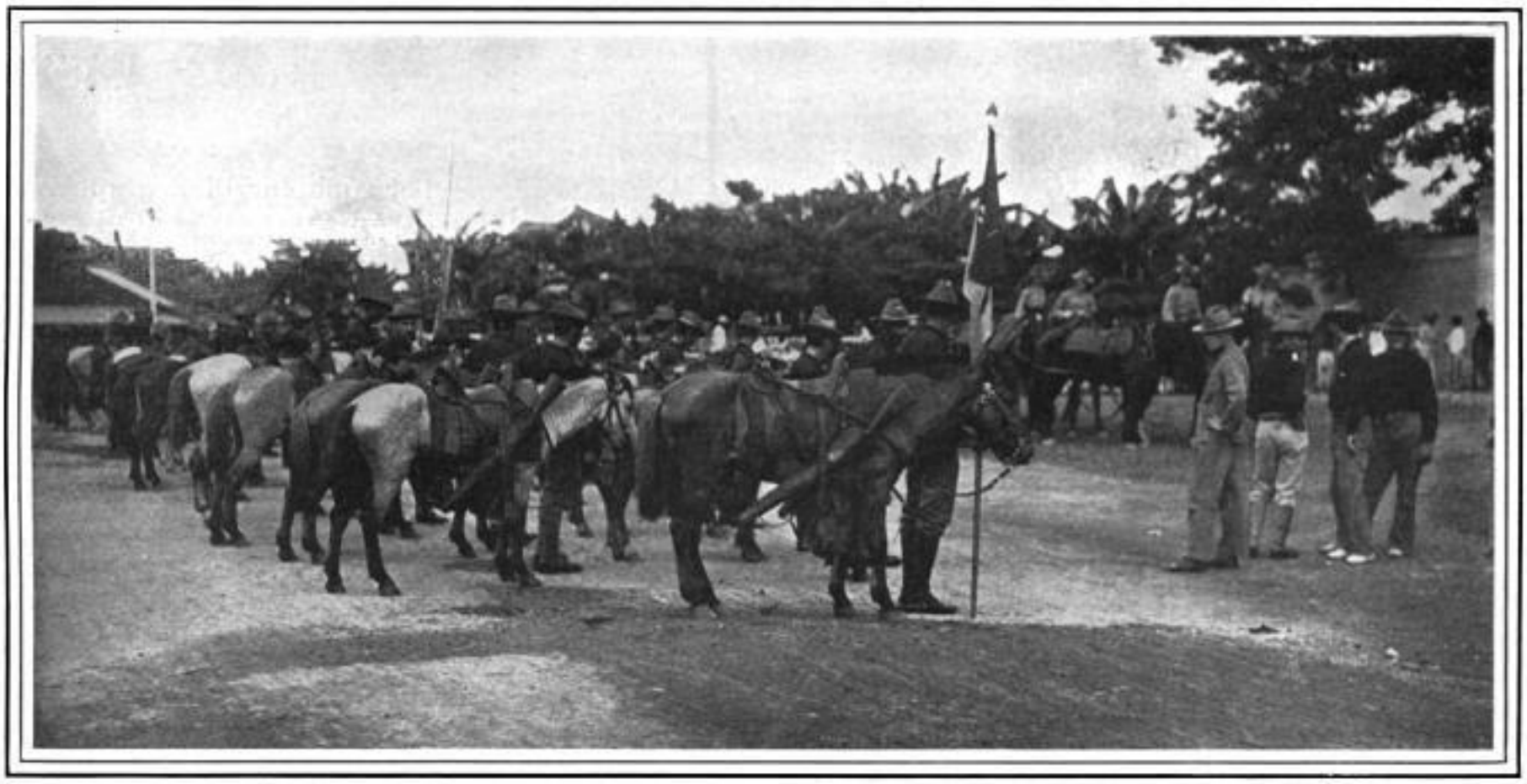
GENERAL LAWTON'S FUNERAL AT MANILA—TROOP I, FOURTH CAVALRY (LAWTON'S OWN REGIMENT), HEADING THE PROCESSION, ON THE WAY TO PACO CEMETERY, DECEMBER 22D.—THIS TROOP FORMED LAWTON'S ESCORT IN HIS LAST FIGHT AT SAN MATEO.



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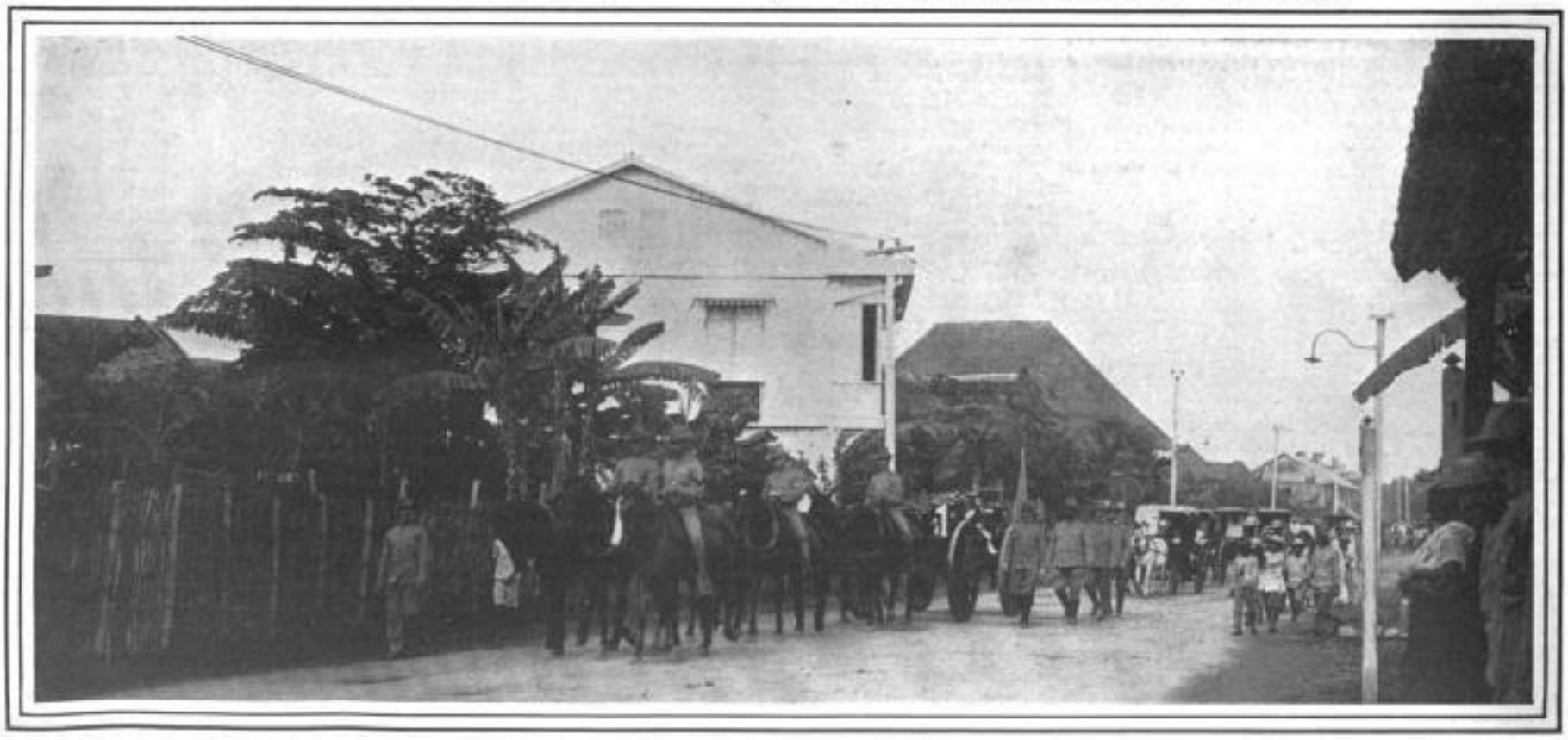

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HIS BODY IS BORNE TO THE GRAVE BY THE LOVING HANDS OF THE SOLDIERS WHO SO GALLANTLY FOLLOWED HIS FEARLESS AND FAITHFUL LEADERSHIP.—PHOTOGRAPHED FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY" BY CAPTAIN C. F. O'KEEFE, OFFICE OF CHIEF ENGINEER, MANILA.

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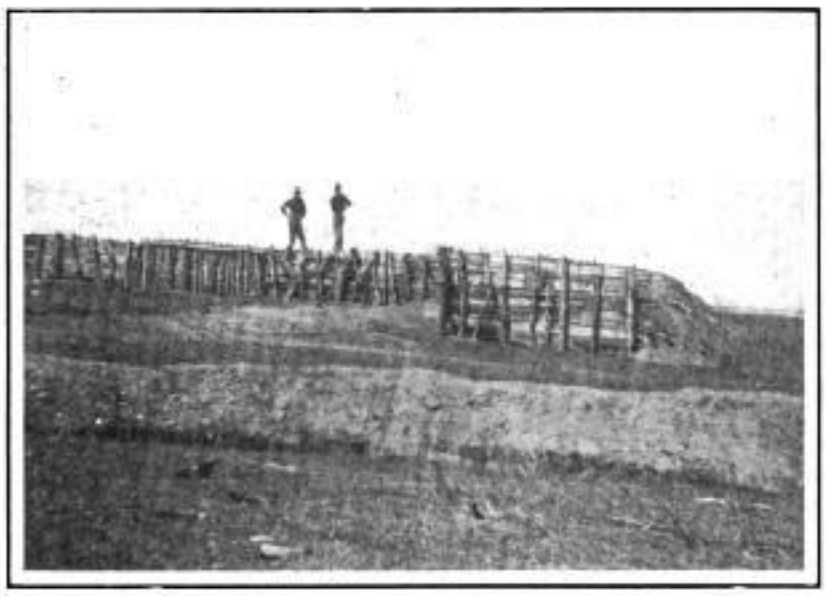
THE SON AND MOTHER OF AGUINALDO, RECENTLY CAPTURED. C. FRED ACKERMAN, "LESLIE'S WEEKLY'S CORRESPONDENT ON THE LEFT.—[SEE HIS STORY ON PAGE 106.]

FILIPINO ARTILLERY CAPTURED BY COLONEL BELL.



FILIPINO TRENCHES AT SAN JACINTO, CAPTURED BY THE GALLANT THIRTY-THIRD REGIMENT.

OUTFIT OF THE AMERICAN MUTOSCOPE AND BIOGRAPH COMPANY LEAVING DAGUPAN FOR THE DANGEROUS JOURNEY TO CALESIAO.

AN EVERY-DAY SPECTACLE AT THE MANILA DEPOT—DEPARTURE OF THE MORNING TRAIN.

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THE FAMOUS ROYAL GARDEN-PARTY HELD AT SANDRINGHAM RECENTLY.

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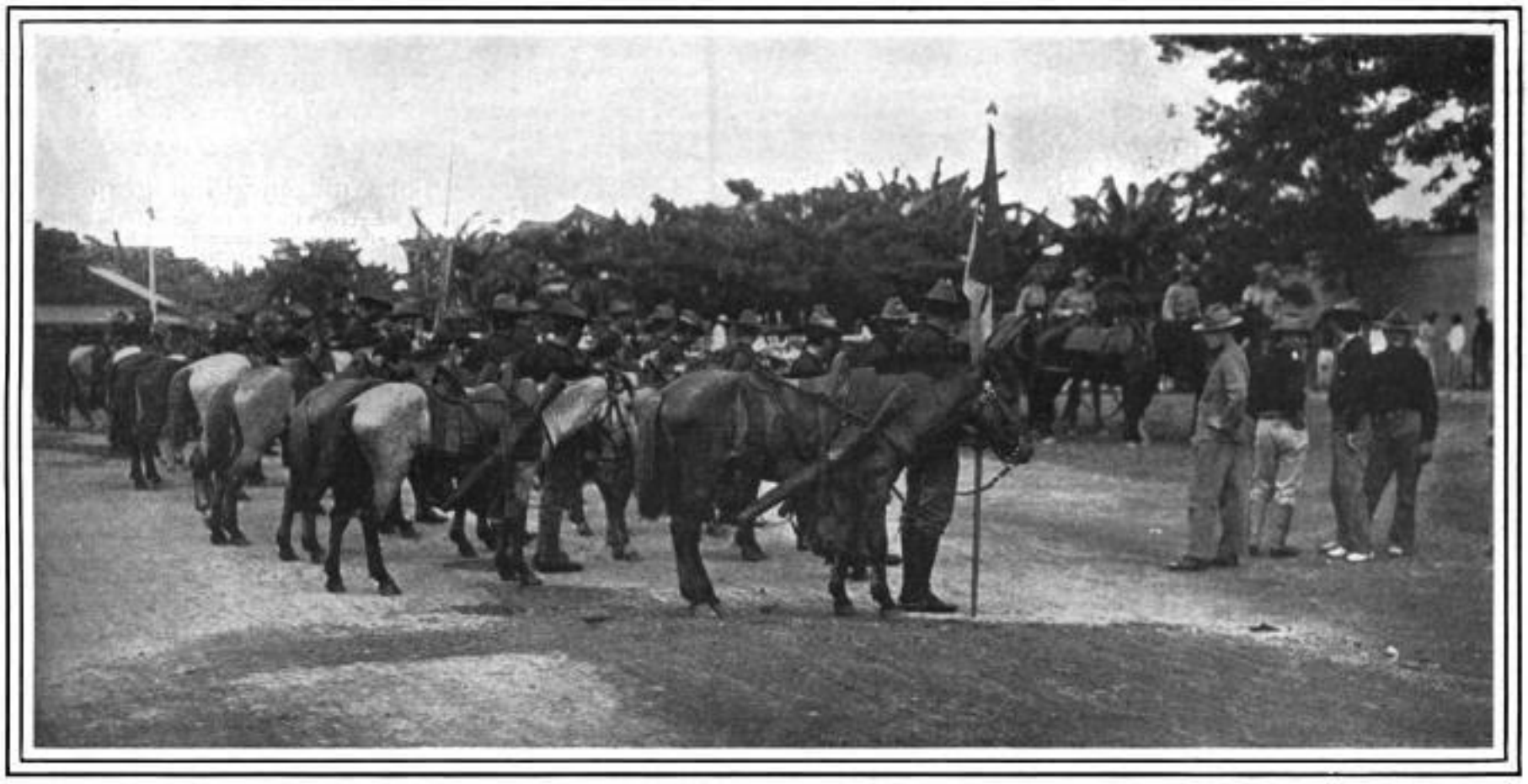

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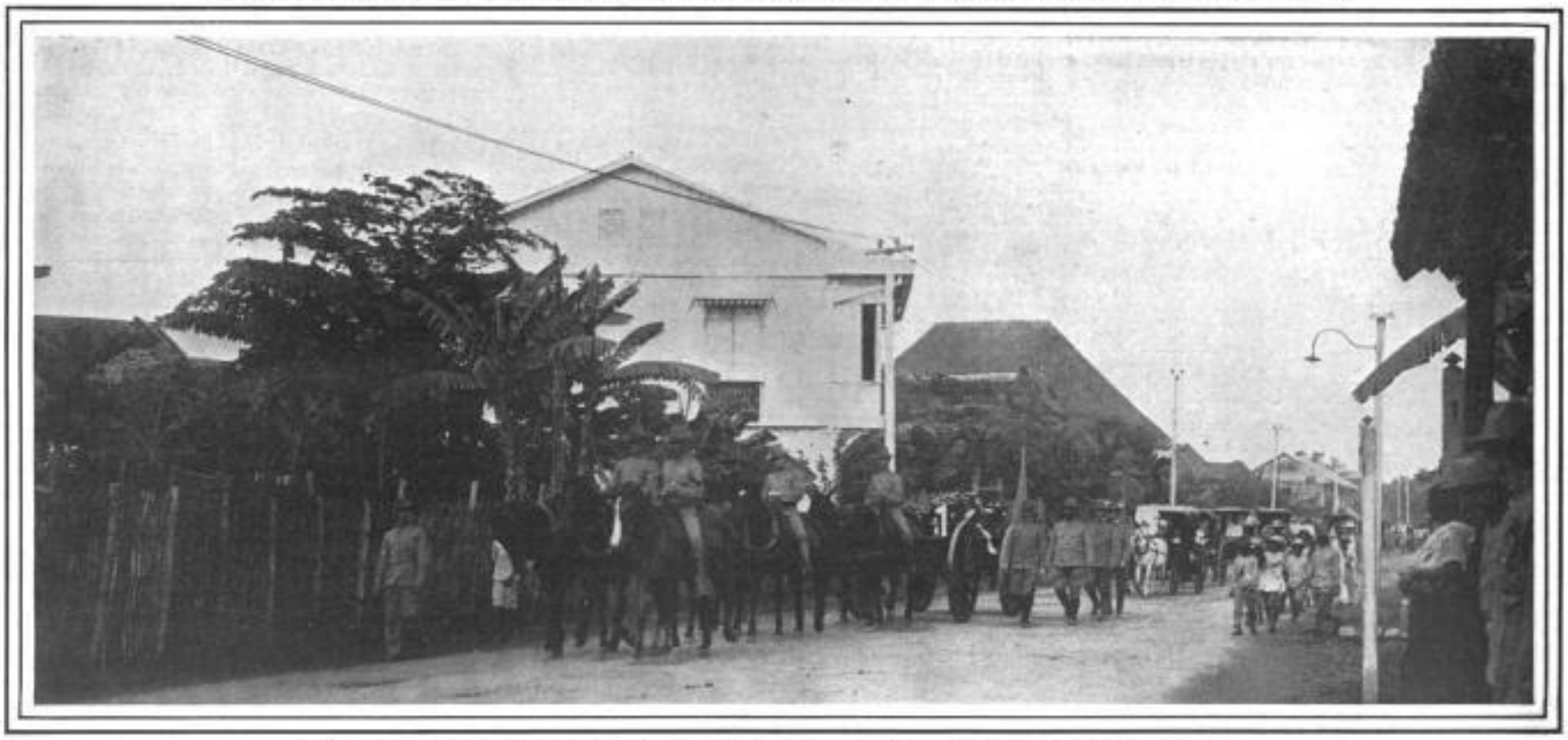

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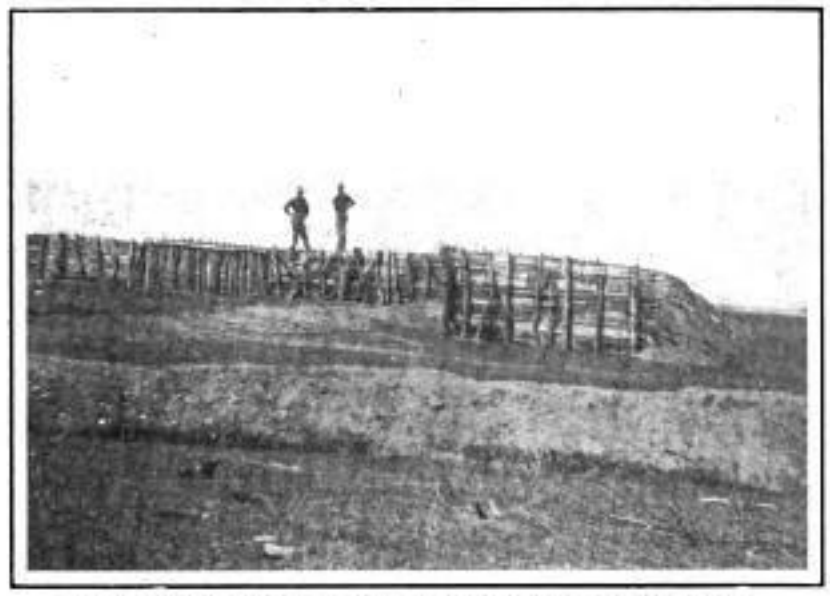

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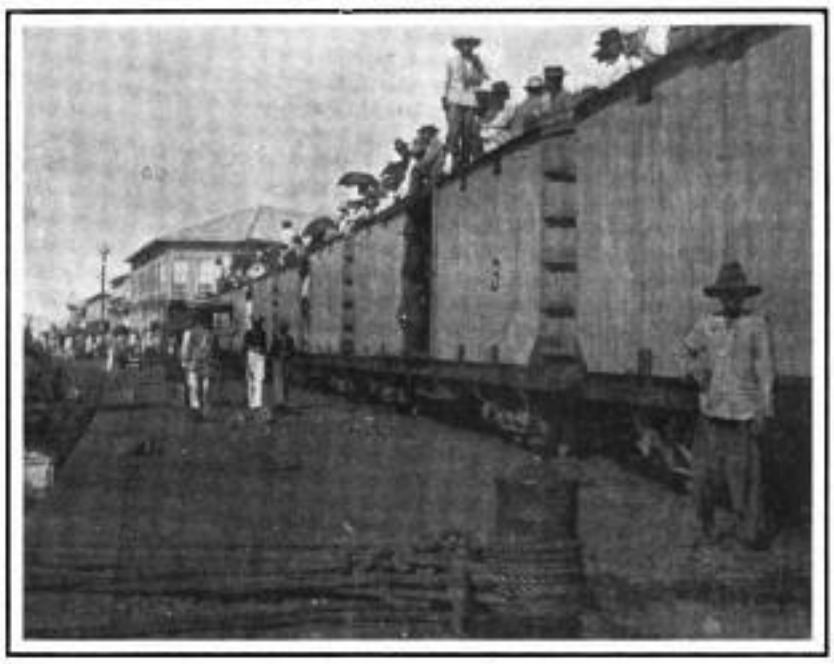

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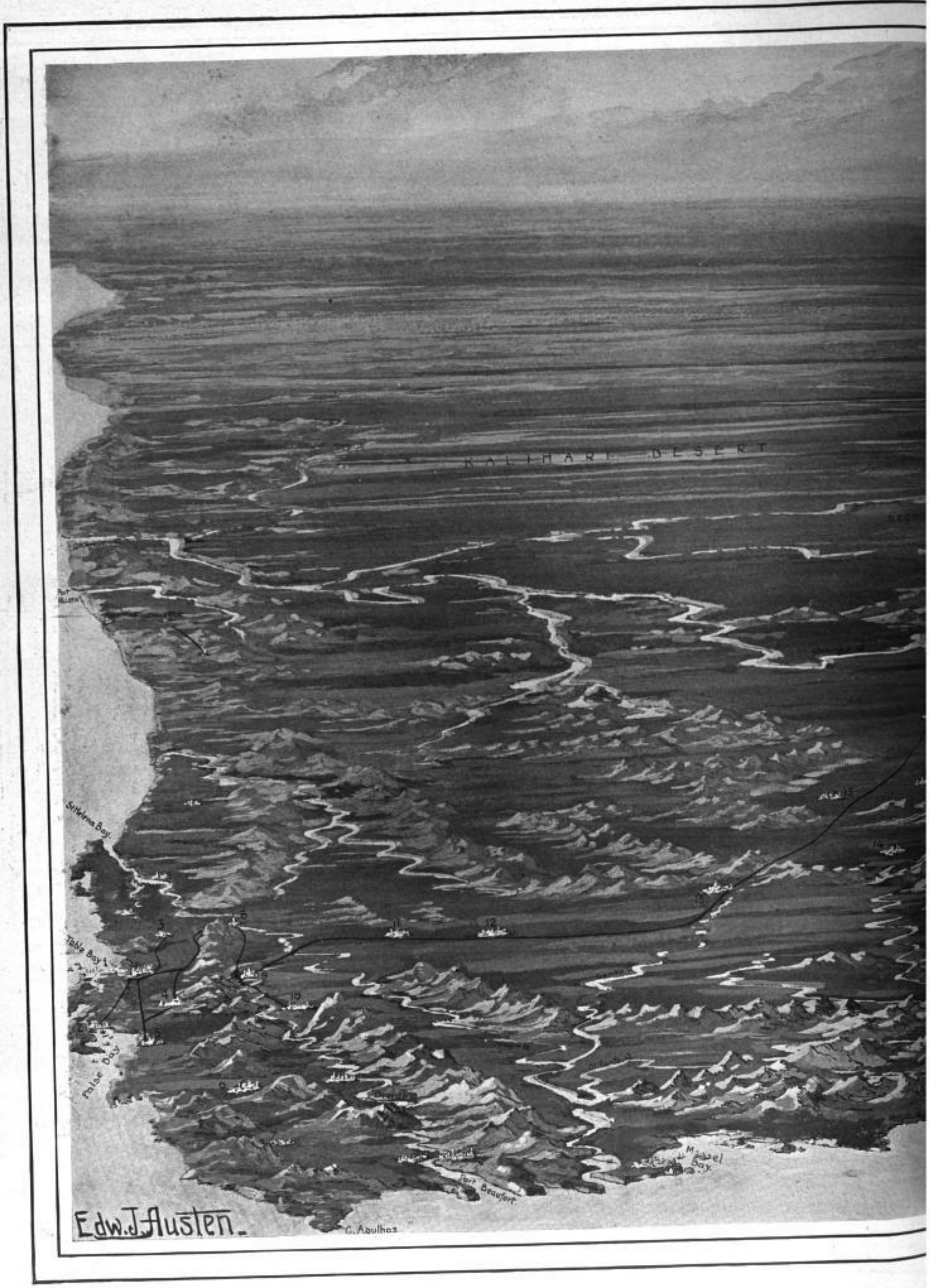

A BIRD'S-EYE VIE

PANORAMA OF THE BLOODY THEATRE OF WAR WHERE ENGLAND'S TRAINED FORCES ARE M
DRAWN FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY"

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INDEX TO BIRD'S-EYE MAP OF SOUTH AFRICA.

Towns, etc., in Western Cape Colony and on Railroad from Cape Town to Kimberley and Mafeking.

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Portuguese Territory.

41. Lorenzo Marques.

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OF SOUTH AFRICA.

G UNEXPECTED RESISTANCE FROM THE STURDY BOERS OF THE TWO SOUTH AFRICAN REPUBLICS.
S SPECIAL ARTIST, E. J. AUSTEN.

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Frank D. Story, Jacksonville.

HEAVY-WEIGHT FOWLS AT THE EASTPORT, N. Y., PHEASANTRY.—SEVERAL OF THE TURKEYS WEIGH FROM THIRTY TO FORTY POUNDS EACH.
Chester A. Pitney, aged fourteen, New York City.

A BILL-BOARD BEAUTY.—*W. F. A. Kropff, Jr., New York.*

A FIVE-FOOT ELM LOG WAITING FOR THE SAW.—*George M. Staplin, aged twelve, Mannsville, N. Y.*

BURNING THE PLAGUE-INFECTED BUILDINGS CORNER OF KING AND KEKAULIKI STREETS, HAWAII, JANUARY 4TH.—*W. T. Monsarrat, V. S., Honolulu.*

REGIMENTAL BARBER-SHOP OF THE FORTY-EIGHTH UNITED STATES VOLUNTEERS.
K. Weidner, San Francisco. (*The prize-winner.*)

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[SEE ANNOUNCEMENT ON PAGE 111.]

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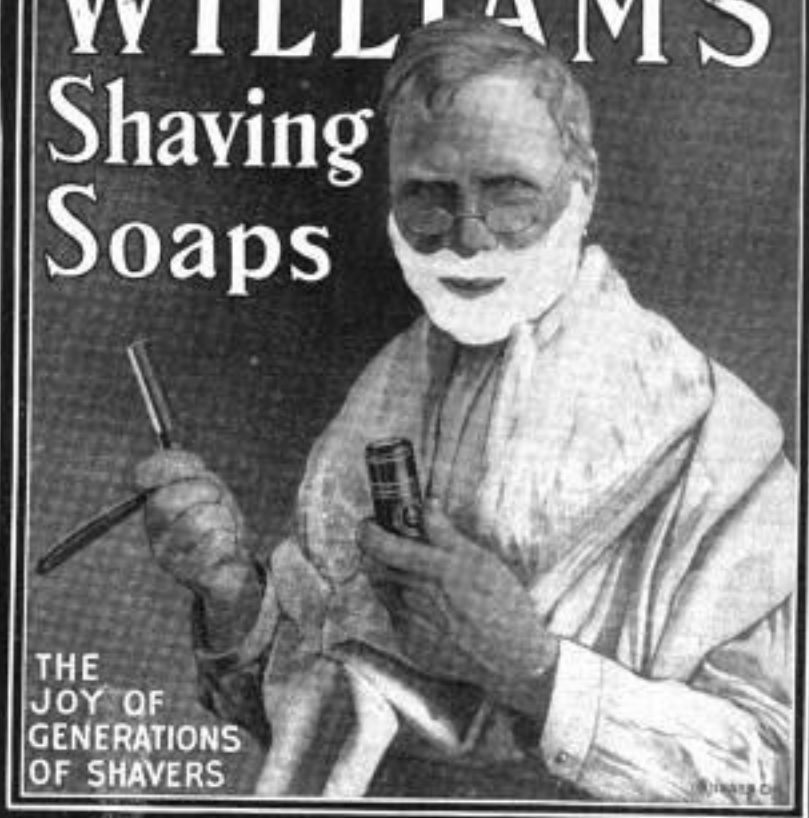

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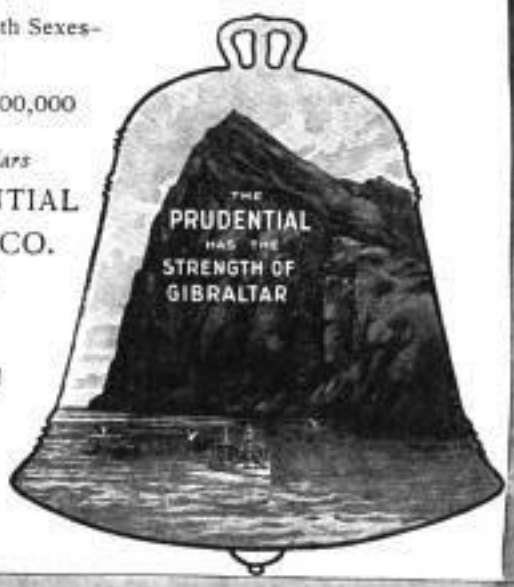

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THE HOMELESS APPLYING FOR ADMISSION TO THE POOR-HOUSE.

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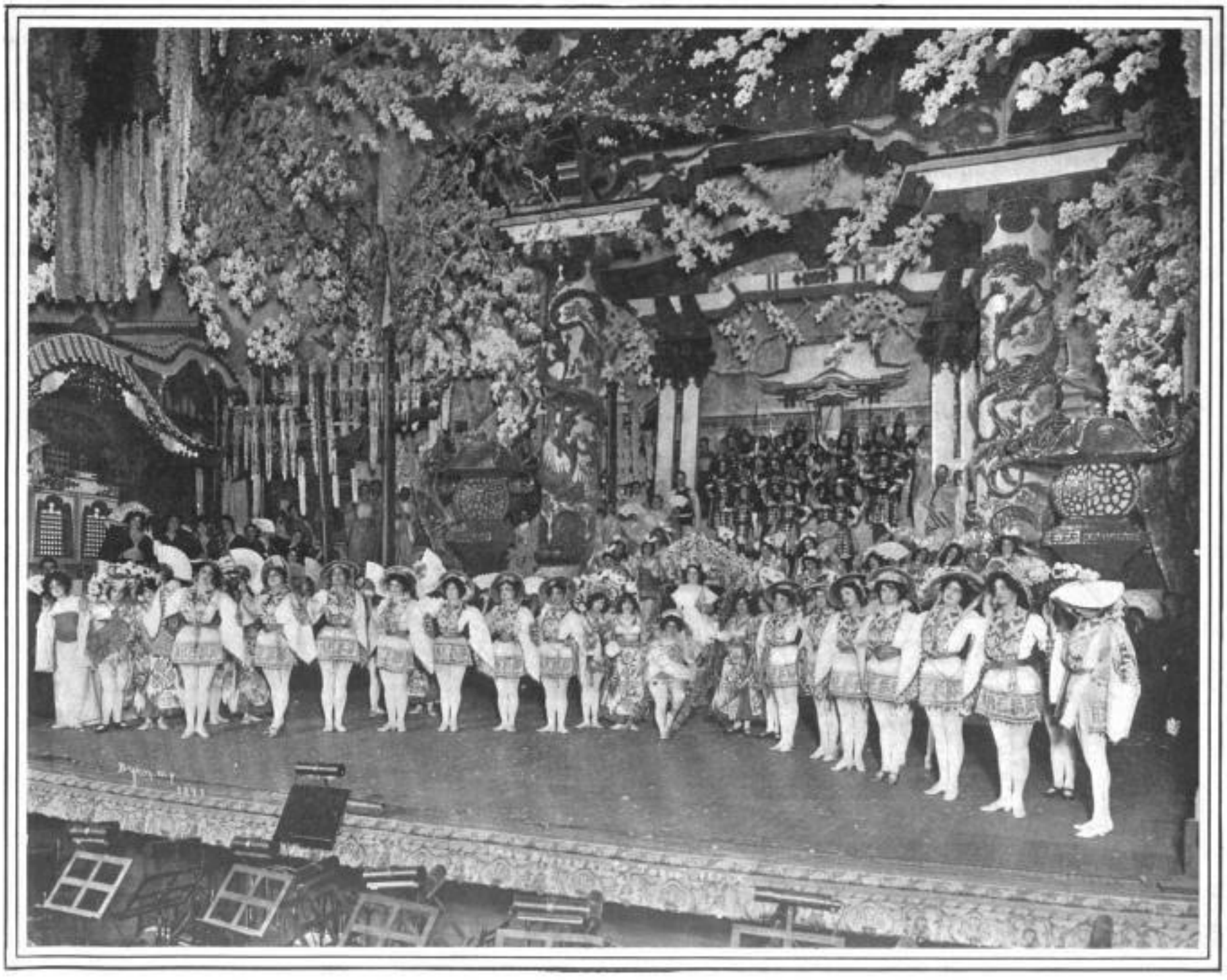
THE PRIVATIONS OF WINTER DRIVE THE HOMELESS, IN COUNTLESS NUMBERS, TO SEEK PUBLIC AID AND SUPPORT.
PHOTOGRAPHED FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY" BY A. B. PHELAN.—[SEE PAGE 107.]



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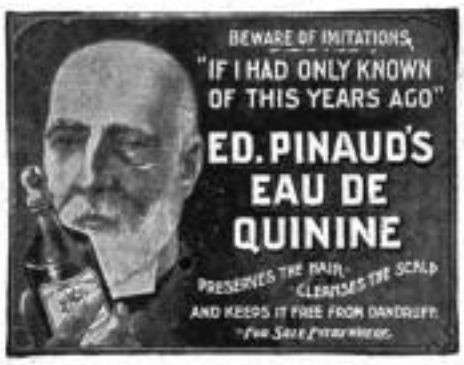

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The Manhattan Life

INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK.

HENRY B. STOKES, President.

INCOME IN 1899.

Premiums	$1,952,975.25
Interest, rents and other receipts	754,463.32
	$2,707,438 57

DISBURSEMENTS IN 1899.

Total payments to policy-holders	$1,651,122.08
Other disbursements	718,176.24
	$2,369,298.32

ASSETS, Dec. 31st, 1899, $15,803,962.37.

LIABILITIES.

Reserve on policies in force	$13,961,201.00	
All other liabilities	216,020.12	$14,177,221.12
Surplus, December 31st, 1899		$1,626,741.25

TOTAL PAID POLICY-HOLDERS SINCE ORGANIZATION . . . . Over $45,300,000.00

The Above Statement Shows an Increase in Every Account.

Increase in Assets, Increase in Surplus, Increase in Reserve, Increase in Insurance in Force, Increase in Payments to Policy-Holders, Increase in New Insurance Written.

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COULDN'T PROMISE IMPOSSIBILITIES.

OWNER—"I sells yo' dat mewl fo' ten dollabs an' guarantees him not toe kick yo'."
BUYER—"An' ef he do will yo' oblergate yo'se'f toe taik him back at dat price?"
OWNER—"Ah couldn't do dat; but Ah'll oblergate mahse'f toe gib yo'ah widdah de money back."

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LESLIE'S WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED

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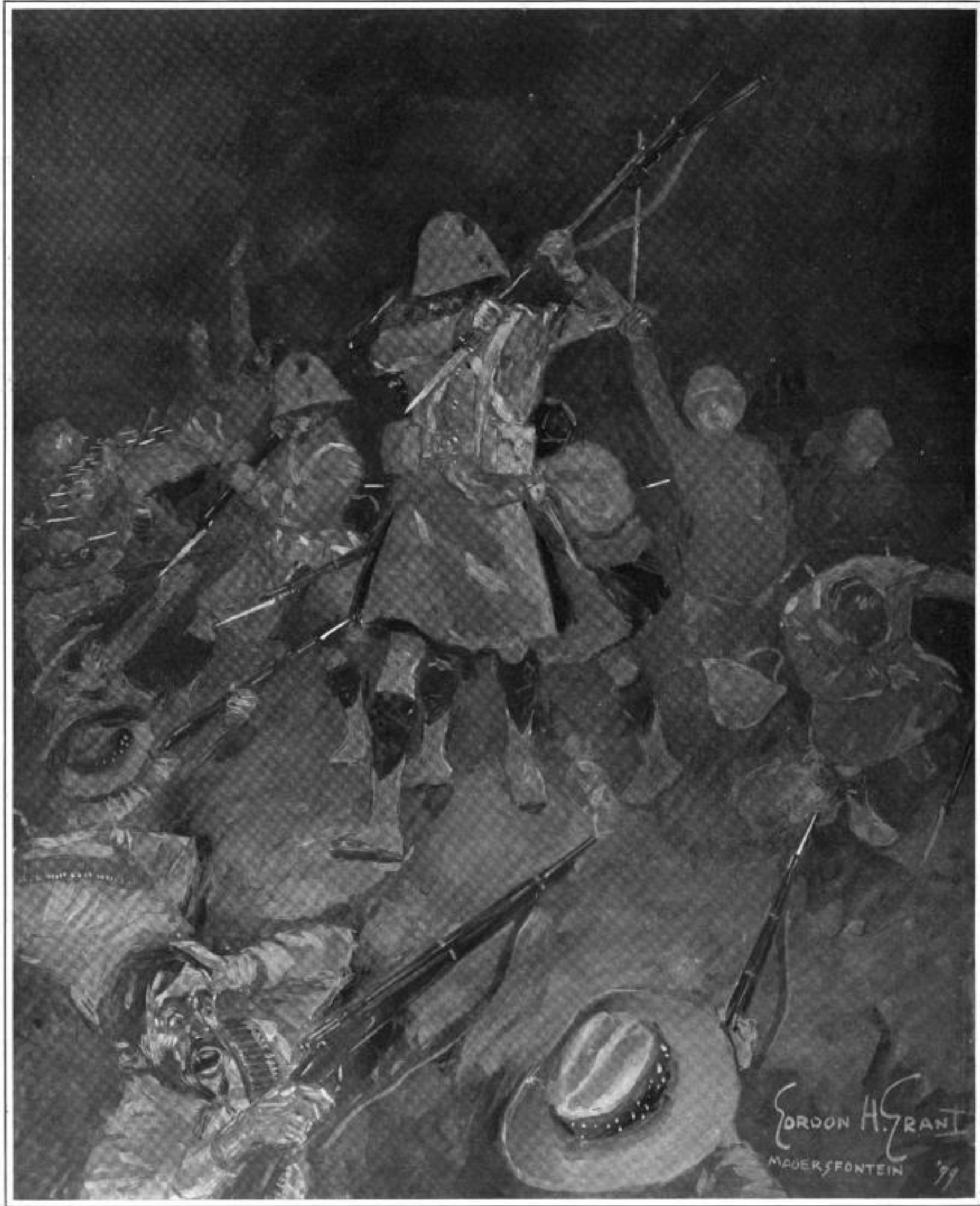

HOW THE FAMOUS ENGLISH "BLACK WATCH" FOUGHT THE BOERS.

AFTER BEING SURPRISED BY A VOLLEY FROM THE BOER SHARPSHOOTERS AT FOUR O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING, DURING THE BATTLE OF MAGERSFONTEIN, THE "BLACK WATCH" CHARGED THE BOERS' TRENCHES AND TOOK THEM AT THE POINT OF THE BAYONET.

SPECIAL ARTIST

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LESLIE'S WEEKLY.

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Assassination in American Politics.

"THE life of every potentate is in the keeping of the most vulgar murderer," said George III., "who is willing to give up his own." Happily the assassination of high political personages has been comparatively rare in American history. The Goebel case, however, was not the first instance in which the removal of an American public officer by violence was accomplished, or attempted.

When Richard Lawrence, with hostile intent, snapped two pistols at President Jackson, in 1835, Jackson charged the act to the instigation of his political enemies. Although the partisan spirit was more intense and vindictive in those "good old days" than it has been in the past quarter of a century, the American people were not impressed with that accusation, and when Lawrence was shown to be partially insane and was locked up in an asylum they thought that the life of an American President was in no peril from an assassin. This assumption, however, was to have a bloody refutation in the cases of Lincoln and Garfield in the coming years.

Still, considering the bitterness in which political contests are often waged in the United States, assassinations of high public officials are notably few. Thomas H. Benton intimated that there was a plot among some of the Calhoun Southern politicians to kill him, and appeared to think that Senator Foote, of Mississippi, with whom he had an encounter in Congress, was implicated in it. There is no doubt that the plotters who assassinated Lincoln in 1865 intended to kill every member of his Cabinet, and Secretary Seward and his son were actually attacked in their own house by the conspirators. Senator Sumner's death in 1874 was from the effects of the murderous attack on him by Congressman Preston S. Brooks, of South Carolina, in 1856, though the assailant himself died many years before the assailed.

In no other country having representative institutions was politics so full of moral dynamite as it was in South Carolina, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, Arkansas, and two or three other of the ex-Confederate States during the reconstruction period of 1865–77, yet the killing of public officers was notably rare. Kentucky, which was not one of the Confederate States, has been a "dark and bloody ground" from the days of Daniel Boone to those of the present feudists in Clay and the other mountain counties, yet Goebel was the first man in exalted political station who met death by violence in that State.

There are at least two reasons for the comparative immunity of high public officers in this country from peril of death by violence—the fact that their public service, in any case, is short, and that at the end of it the opposing faction or party has a chance to nominate or to elect an aspirant of its own; the knowledge that the murder of a public officer has a tendency to injure the cause of the element which would be popularly supposed to desire his removal, whether that element had a hand in the deed or not. The latter truth was pointed out impressively by a celebrated British statesman, in speaking of the murder of Lincoln. "Assassination," said Disraeli, in 1865, "has never changed the history of the world."

The Union of the Churches.

IN a recent address Justice Brewer, of the United States Supreme Court, expressed the belief that the coming century would witness a great drawing together of the Christian churches, a great advancement in liberality and toleration among the various religious sects. Minor differences in creed and doctrine, he thought, would receive less emphasis and life and conduct would receive more. Many facts and recent events in the religious world go to support this happy and hopeful view.

The great religious denominations are much nearer together now than they were twenty-five years ago, and the breaking down of the spirit of separatism and sectarian rivalry is proceeding with ever-accelerated speed. The greatest and noblest men, the leading minds in all the religious sects, including the Protestants, Jews, and Roman Catholics, are recognizing the fact that the only wise and effective method of promoting righteousness throughout the world is through the largest possible measure of solidarity among existing forces working to that end; in other words, that strength lies through union and not in division.

Events having a direct and large relation to this union movement are the proposed National Federation of Churches recently planned in New York, and also the organization of a Conference of Religion in New York State, the latter numbering among its promoters men as widely divergent on some points of doctrine as Unitarians, Universalists, Methodists, Presbyterians, and Jews. These men are not proposing to abandon or to compromise the distinctive tenets of their various churches, but they do propose to join hands along the many lines of religious, humanitarian, and philanthropic effort in which all are cordially agreed.

Nothing more hopeful appears on the horizon for the coming century than this growth of a more kindly and fraternal feeling among the members of the religious sects. It would have never been otherwise had men practiced what they have preached, for the essence of true religion is love and charity.

Our Special Contributors.

WE publish in this issue a very interesting and instructive article by one of the best-known English writers on the South African war, Alleyne Ireland, author of "Tropical Colonization," "The Anglo-Boer Conflict," and other notable books. Mr. Ireland discusses the question, "Ought the United States to desire Boer success?" and he naturally gives the English side of the case. Our readers could not have it set before them with greater conciseness, force, and perspicuity. This is the first of a series of contributed articles by some of the leading thinkers and writers of our time which LESLIE'S WEEKLY is to publish. Others to follow shortly will include: "The Monroe Doctrine and Our Navy," by Captain A. T. Mahan; "The Hoi of Wan Siang," a plea for an open door in China, by the Hon. Frederick W. Seward; "Shall We Become a Maritime Power?" by the Hon. Eugene T. Chamberlain, United States Commissioner of Navigation; "The New Century's Controlling Influences," by Dr. Charles F. Thwing, president of the Western Reserve University; "The New Century's Manly Woman," by Miss Susan B. Anthony.

After Taps.

THOUGH the flag is wrapped about him,
And the fight goes on without him,
Still a slogan in the battle
O'er the Maxim's roar and rattle
Sounds his name
With his soldiers bronzed and battered,
In their *khaki* blouses tattered,
Where the yellow plumes are flaring,
Still his spirit, bold and daring,
Rides the same.

Lead away the steed that bore him
When the foeman fled before him.
Now the last good-night has sounded
And his earthly camp is bounded
By the mould.
When his crimson sash has faded,
And the rust his sword has raided,
Like a bright immortal story
Lawton's death and Lawton's glory
Will be told.

MINNA IRVING.

The Submerged Man.

THAT eminent philanthropist and sometimes philosopher, Andrew Carnegie, in a recent address, cast in a charitable vein, commended poverty as "a blessed heritage," but added "it is bad policy to aid the submerged man. Give your help to the man who is fighting with his head above water."

It is all very well to dismiss the submerged man in this cavalier fashion, but can he be thus dismissed? It is the submerged man, the one whose head has gone under the water, whose moral life seems not worth saving, who is the greatest menace, after all, to the welfare and happiness of the community of which he forms a part. He is reckless, desperate, hopeless. It makes little difference to him whether he sleeps in the poor-house or the prison. The instincts of life, however, are just as strong in him as in any one else, and in the struggle for self-preservation he resorts to theft, to robbery, or even to murder. For he is the submerged man, utterly bad, whom Mr. Carnegie and other men of superficial thought dispose of summarily as irreclaimable, foredoomed to destruction, and sealed with the sign of damnation.

But it is the submerged man who is mainly responsible for the enormous cost of our police and prison establishments, our poor-houses, and for a good many of our orphan and lunatic asylums. The bill which the thrifty tax-payer pays because this submerged man exists is reckoned in the city of New York alone, every year, at not far from $20,000,000, and some estimate at $50,000,000. The aggregate in the United States is estimated at a billion dollars per annum, and yet Mr. Carnegie, amid the palatial surroundings of his study, says it is bad policy to help the submerged man.

Perhaps one of the most desperate types of lost humanity which can be found in such great cities as London and New York is the miserable creature who patronizes the lowest of the cheap and disreputable lodging houses. We do not refer to the numerous respectable institutions of this kind to which the deserving poor resort, but to the notorious nesting-places of crime and disease which are constantly kept under surveillance by the police of our great cities. Wretched as these institutions are, they have been greatly improved since they have been placed under proper control and management, and the splendid example of that broad-minded, noble philanthropist and financier, D. O. Mills, of New York, in erecting clean and commodious hotels for cheap lodgers, has spurred the managers of the most miserable lodging-places in the disreputable quarter to aspire to better things. Mr. Mills's hotels, of course, are not intended for the submerged man as he is, but they are open to the submerged man as he may be, under proper saving influences, and these cease to exercise their power, we are told, only when breath leaves the human body. It is among the submerged in the slums of our cities that the Salvation Army, the city missionaries, the clergy, and gentle-hearted men and women of all denominations, are reaching out the hand of succor and preaching the story of regeneration. They believe that the only submerged man who is beyond reach is he upon whom the hand of death has placed its welcome visitation.

Mr. Carnegie began his active life as a telegraph-operator. Fortunately, his instincts were good, his ambition honorable, his industry tireless, his health vigorous, and success came to him in large measure, as it comes, in such a land as ours, to every one who has such a blessed heritage. But suppose his environment and the hereditary influences which impressed their seal upon him from birth had tended to diminish and perhaps ultimately to obliterate his high moral sense, and that Andrew Carnegie's head had sunk beneath the waters which so pitifully engulf the submerged man. What would he have thought of the philanthropist on the river bank, who, gazing at the hand of the submerged reaching desperately out of the water and clutching in vain at some means of rescue, would fold his arms and turn his back with the declaration that "it is bad policy to aid the submerged man?"

Of all the pitiful creatures whom Providence, in its inscrutable wisdom has permitted to curse the earth, the submerged man presents the saddest as well as the most revolting picture. Lost he may be, but lost he was centuries ago, when the great Teacher of mankind appeared to heal the sick, to restore the blind, to raise the dead, and, first of all, to save him who was lost.

The Plain Truth.

IT is said that one of the sights of the Paris Exposition will be a building devoted to the "horrors of war." M. de Block, the Russian anti-war writer, will supply the pictures and other exhibits. He will hardly need to go farther than the battle-fields of South Africa to collect all the horrors that the world will care to see. As an object-lesson in the interests of peace and arbitration this exhibition may serve a good purpose, but the trouble will be that the people who need the lesson most will not be there to view it. The war-making editors and politicians would probably avoid that feature of the show even if they could spare the time to visit Paris.

That small and select band of persons who employ their time in demonstrating that everything in America is going to the "damnation bow-wows" because of the Philippine war, or the growth of trusts, or the decline of church attendance, or for some other equally alarming condition, will not be encouraged in their cheerful business by the facts, which show that the number of suicides and lynchings in the United States during 1899, and the total of embezzlements, were much less than in the previous year, whereas the amounts deposited in savings-banks and the total gifts to churches, charities, and philanthropies were much greater. The embezzlements for 1899 amounted to $2,218,378, a sum over three millions less than the total for 1898, and the smallest on record for twenty years. On the other hand, the amounts donated or bequeathed for philanthropic and educational purposes last year made a grand total of $79,278,386, a sum exceeding that of 1898 by $55,575,000. The money given for purely charitable purposes amounted to $9,104,064, over $2,000,000 more than the English total in the same period. The Hon. Joseph Chamberlain was right when he said in a speech the other day that in the matter of public beneficence the Americans were far in the lead of any other people. It is certain that a country where such noble deeds are done must be yet some distance this side of the pit of ruin and extinction.

The recent consolidation of the Pullman and Wagner palace-car companies—or, rather, the absorption of the latter by the former—has led to a very discreditable performance by the Legislature at Albany. In order to permit the Pullman Company, a foreign corporation, to properly conduct its dining-car and buffet service, it was found necessary to pass a bill permitting the issuance of excise licenses to outside corporations. This bill, which simply gives the Pullman Company the same privilege that the Wagner Company always enjoyed in this State, was held up in the Legislature without reasonable excuse for the annoying delay, and the only presumption was that the motive behind the opposition was utterly selfish and unprincipled. Whether it was a question of free transportation, or whatever the reason of the objectors may have been, there was no excuse for interference with the passage of an entirely proper and justifiable measure. The great State of New York cannot afford to have the impression created that it is opposed to the presence of capitalized interests from outside its borders. Our commonwealth has nothing to gain by maintaining an unfriendly attitude to capital or to corporations engaged in the performance of a commendable public service. This has been the uniform attitude of LESLIE'S WEEKLY, and we see no reason why the press of the State should not generally resent the action of the opposition in the Legislature as untimely, impolitic, and unwise.

We have recently spoken in these columns of the grave abuses existing in connection with the management of the jails and prisons in this country. In this connection we are gratified to note the excellent recommendations made by the New York state-prison commission, which has just made its annual report to Governor Roosevelt. If the reforms advocated by the commission are adopted they will go far toward removing some of the worst evils alluded to in our article. They recommend the abolition of the lock-step in the prisons of the State, the use of striped clothing, and the method of grading State prisoners according to the number of convictions. They argue very properly that as imprisonment should be made corrective rather than punitive, nothing should be done to crush a prisoner's self-respect or to unnecessarily humiliate him. This is the effect of the lock-step and the convict stripe, and they ought to be abolished. For the same reason it is contended that the status of a prisoner should be determined by his actual conduct while in prison and not by the number of his previous convictions. This policy is certainly in line with wisdom and humanity. The commission also recommends an enlargement of the industrial equipment of the State's penal institutions, and that when prisoners are paroled they shall be provided with employment, enabling them to earn an honest living. We sincerely hope that these recommendations will be favorably acted upon by the present Legislature at Albany.

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PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

—THE Rev. Loyal L. Wirt is the pioneer for the Congregational Home Missionary Society, and the Congregational Sunday-School and Publishing Society, in missionary work in Alaska. Within the last year and a half he has had a brilliant and successful career; first, at Douglass City, where the Treadwell mines are and the largest stamp-mill in the world. Here, within three months, he organized a Congregational Church, erected a building, opened a reading-room for the people, securing the hearty co-operation of the managers of the mines and the good-will of those who worked in them. At Juneau City he opened a reading-room and for a time held services, but yielded the field there to the Presbyterian and Methodist Churches, turning over to them the plant. Last spring he went over the pass and down the Yukon River, finding some religious organization at the principal places. He went on to St. Michael Island, north of the mouth of the Yukon, where there is a population of four or five hundred through the winter, which is trebled and quadrupled in the summer. Here, within a fortnight, he secured money, material and labor to build a church, with adjoining rooms for either a parsonage or hospital, and sent for a California minister to occupy the place. He went from there to Nome, the mining region on the north shore of Norton's Sound. Here the gold find is enormous, extending even to the sands of the sea, where those who have no capital can usually wash out from $50 to $100 a day, about enough to pay their board in that expensive region. The miners' gold was ready and waiting to be put into the hands of a man who would establish Christianity in a practical form among them. Mr. Wirt's idea is a hospital for the body, a reading-room for the mind, and a church and Sunday-school for the spiritual nature. Toward these in a combined building they offered him half a block of ground already secured, and other land appropriate to hospital use. Within three days he had raised $5,000, and went down with it to Seattle to purchase the outfit. This he did successfully, and returned with his wife and two children and other women helpers. The scow on which a large part of the material had been loaded (there being no wharf at Nome) sank in the rough sea. The hardware and heavy material were lost, and only about half of the lumber and light furnishings was secured. The little party, however, held together; none would return. The central portion of the building planned was completed. Immediately on landing, the nurses took charge of the sick, and, while there had been several deaths previously, there were none in the weeks following their arrival.

THE REV. L. L. WIRT, A PIONEER MISSIONARY IN ALASKA.

—Much interest has been aroused by the chapters of reminiscences concerning Abraham Lincoln, contributed to LESLIE'S WEEKLY by Mr. Thomas Lewis, of Kansas City, Mo. Mr. Lewis was a neighbor and friend of Lincoln's at an early period of his life, and was admitted to the Bar on motion of the young Illinois attorney who afterward became President of the United States. In this connection some facts concerning Mr. Lewis himself, who is now a nonagenarian, will be of interest. He was born at Basking Ridge, N. J., July 9th, 1808. Young Lewis started out in real life as an apprentice to a shoemaker, but has since tried his hand at so many trades and occupations in so many parts of the United States that time and space would fail us to record them all. But, unlike the proverbial rolling stone, Mr. Lewis has gathered moss. He has succeeded in most if not all his undertakings, and held many positions of trust and honor. He has been a treasurer of the American Bible Society, of a mining company in Colorado, of a railroad and a life-insurance company, president of a national bank in Cairo, Ill., public administrator of Sangamon County, in that State, treasurer of the Illinois Press Association, and an official in other societies and corporations too numerous to mention. In New Brunswick, N. J., in 1829, he helped to organize and was elected president of the first teetotal society in the United States. Never before or never since has Mr. Lewis touched tobacco, coffee, liquor, or stimulants of any kind, and has rarely seen a day's sickness. He has been in every State in the Union except the Carolinas and on the Pacific coast. He has owned over 10,000 acres of land, 3,000 city lots in seven different States, had twenty-five partners in as many kinds of business, and never had a quarrel with one of them. Mr. Lewis started out in politics by voting first for Andrew Jackson, and has been a Jacksonian Democrat ever since. Besides managing a lucrative shoe business and other things, Mr. Lewis found time during his early life to study law, and was finally admitted to the Federal Bar in Illinois on the motion of no less a personage than Abraham Lincoln himself. After engaging in various other pursuits Mr. Lewis resumed the practice of law on his ninetieth anniversary.

MR. THOMAS LEWIS, AN EARLY AND INTIMATE FRIEND OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

—The serious illness at Washington of Mrs. Thomas C. Platt, wife of the senior Senator from New York, attracted much attention and general sympathy for the Senator and Mrs. Platt. No other woman in the United States is personally acquainted with so many eminent public men as Mrs. Platt. While she has never been prominent in official functions, she has, in her quiet and beautiful home life, met nearly every Republican of note in this country during the past twenty years. It has been the custom of Senator Platt to hold his private political conferences in the seclusion of his own apartments at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, and thus Mrs. Platt has unavoidably been brought into contact with public men, though she is by no means profoundly interested in politics, and seeks her diversions in womanly employments, charities, and benevolences. She has an orange-grove in Florida, to which she has usually given considerable time each winter; is fond of travel, is an amateur photographer of real ability, a student of all the various interests in which womankind is involved, and a reader of the best of the new good books. Every one will hope for her speedy recovery.

MRS. T. C. PLATT, WHO KNOWS MORE PUBLIC MEN THAN ANY OTHER AMERICAN WOMAN.

—Middlebury College, Middlebury, Vt., is preparing to celebrate, next summer, its centennial. Its most distinguished living graduate is the Hon. Edward J. Phelps, LL.D., of the class of 1840, who is best known as a member of the faculty of Yale Law School and as ex-minister to England, and whose very serious illness was recently reported. He is a specialist in constitutional law. While minister to England he negotiated treaties regarding fisheries, extradition, and the Behring Sea, but they were not ratified, although they contained as good terms for the United States as have been obtained since. He has attributed our diplomatic failures in foreign affairs to our divisions among ourselves. His initiative has led to providing our diplomats abroad with more suitable houses and more adequate salaries. Mr. Phelps has lived at Burlington, Vt. He is a Vermonter by nativity and residence. He had much to do with the revision of Vermont's constitution in 1870. His father was in the national Senate. Naturally enough, he might have aspired to represent the State in that body, but, being a Democrat, he has been inevitably excluded. It is a satisfaction to know that there are men in both political parties who do not sacrifice their principles to their ambitions. Mr. Phelps is unquestionably a man of this stamp; otherwise, he would have graduated into the Republican party. It is a great credit for one of the smaller colleges to have one such alumnus, but Middlebury College has graduated many alumni who in the ministry at home and in missionary work in foreign lands, in law, in medicine, in literature, in scholarship, and in administrative affairs have taken the highest rank.

EX-MINISTER PHELPS, VERMONT'S FAMOUS DIPLOMAT AND LAWYER.

—Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt, of New York, named as president of the National American Woman's Suffrage Association on the retirement of Miss Susan B. Anthony, is an able, eloquent, gracious, and handsome woman. Her birthplace was Ripon, Wis., where her parents had removed from New York State soon after their marriage. Her childhood was spent on an Iowa farm. Mrs. Catt is a college-bred woman. Graduating at the State College with first honors, she supplemented her college course by a course in law. She won a high reputation in Iowa educational circles, culminating her pedagogical career as superintendent of the Mason City (Ia.) public schools. Mrs. Catt has been twice married. With her first husband, Mr. Leo Chapman, she was joint owner and editor of the Mason City *Republican*. At his death, in 1882, soon after their removal to San Francisco, Mrs. Chapman devoted herself to journalism, and was the first woman reporter in that city. During her work there she became deeply touched by the privations and temptations of women wage-workers, and went upon the lecture-platform in 1886 in the hope of securing better laws and privileges for her sex. While she has had other subjects, her main thought has been the political enfranchisement of women. For the past six years she has gratuitously devoted her intellectual and oratorical gifts and her remarkable organizing and administrative ability to the suffrage cause, as national organizer and lecturer. In 1891 she was married to George W. Catt, president of the New York Dredging Company, who is as ardent a suffragist as his wife.

MRS. CATT, THE NEW HEAD OF THE WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE MOVEMENT.

—The numerous friends of General Passenger Agent George H. Daniels, of the New York Central Railroad, will be interested in the statement that a very substantial additional burden has been placed upon his broad shoulders, and that he has thus been made eligible for the place of president of the Hotel Men's Association, as he is the manager of the largest restaurant business in the world. The New York Central Railroad has placed its entire dining-car and station restaurant business in Mr. Daniels's charge. Upon him devolves the work of providing from day to day for the dining stations at Poughkeepsie, Kingston, Albany, Utica, Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo, and Suspension Bridge, in addition to operating fifteen dining and nine buffet cars. During the month of December last 17,000 meals were served in these dining-cars and nearly 4,000 were served in the buffet on the Empire State express, between New York and Buffalo. It is estimated that the number of persons fed last year in the railroad restaurants and dining-cars mentioned aggregated considerably over a million. Mr. Daniels has always been a railroad man, but he knows a good dinner when he sees it, and is famous, as president of the Quaint Club, for his rare judgment in the preparation of its gastronomic feasts. He has already inaugurated a new dispensation in the railway dining service by providing that fish, game, fruits, and vegetables shall be served on the cars with reference to their special adaptation to the respective seasons in which they are at their best. Daily, a supply of water from the Polaris Springs at Booneville, in the Adirondacks, is furnished for free consumption on every dining-car. Newspaper men, with whom Mr. Daniels is a special favorite, will be glad to welcome him hereafter as "Mine Host."

GEORGE H. DANIELS, WHO CARRIES AND FEEDS MILLIONS OF PERSONS EVERY YEAR.

—The new State superintendent of insurance of New York, the Hon. Francis Hendricks, believes that common sense is genius, and this indicates, in a word, the sterling character which has marked his very notable public career. He has been a leader in Republican politics not only in his own county of Onondaga, but also in the State, and an influential factor in many national Republican conventions. He is a little oversixty years old, and has built up a profitable business in photographic and art supplies, at his home in Syracuse. He was twice mayor of that city, served two terms in the Assembly and three in the Senate with great acceptability, and, unsolicited, was selected by President Harrison for the most important Federal office in this State, that of collector of the port of New York. He filled this place with conspicuous ability, and, on his retirement, the leading merchants of New York tendered him a special expression of their high esteem. Superintendent Hendricks is connected with prominent banks and corporations in Syracuse, and is recognized as careful, conservative, modest, and retiring. For many years he has been the warm personal friend of Mr. Payn, whom he has succeeded in office, and he was not disposed, at the outset, to accept his new place. It is not too early to say that Mr. Hendricks will fill the office with great ability. Among all the prominent men who were suggested for it, none was more fit and capable. The vast interests which look to the department of insurance for protection and safeguarding are especially pleased with the choice of so able, conscientious, and reliable a man as Mr. Hendricks. It was noticeable that Senator Raines, in his eloquent tribute on the floor of the Senate to Superintendent Payn, when the nomination of Mr. Hendricks was being considered, declared that he had known ex-Senator Hendricks for many years, and that, of all the men who had been named in connection with the office, he was among the best-fitted to take up its arduous responsibilities.

HON. FRANCIS HENDRICKS, NEW YORK'S INSURANCE SUPERINTENDENT.

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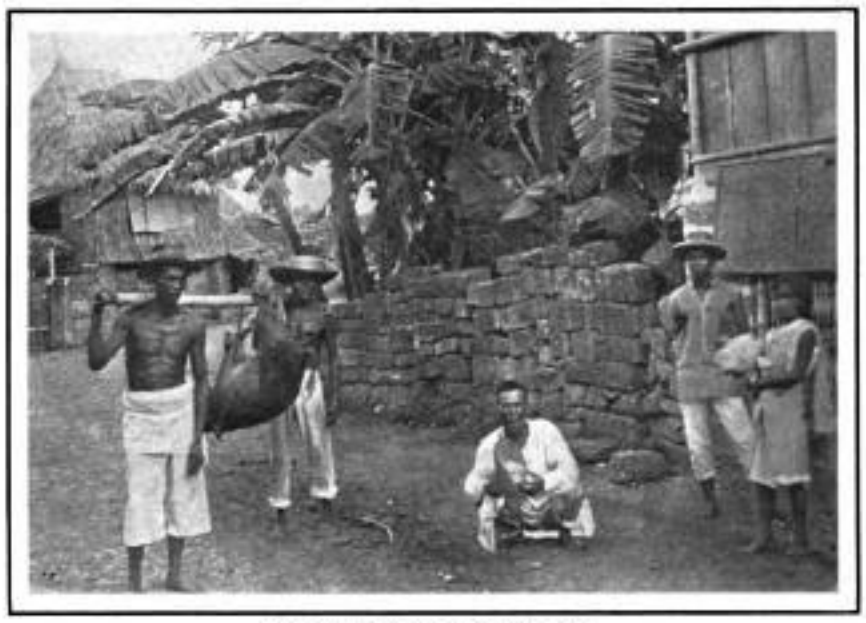
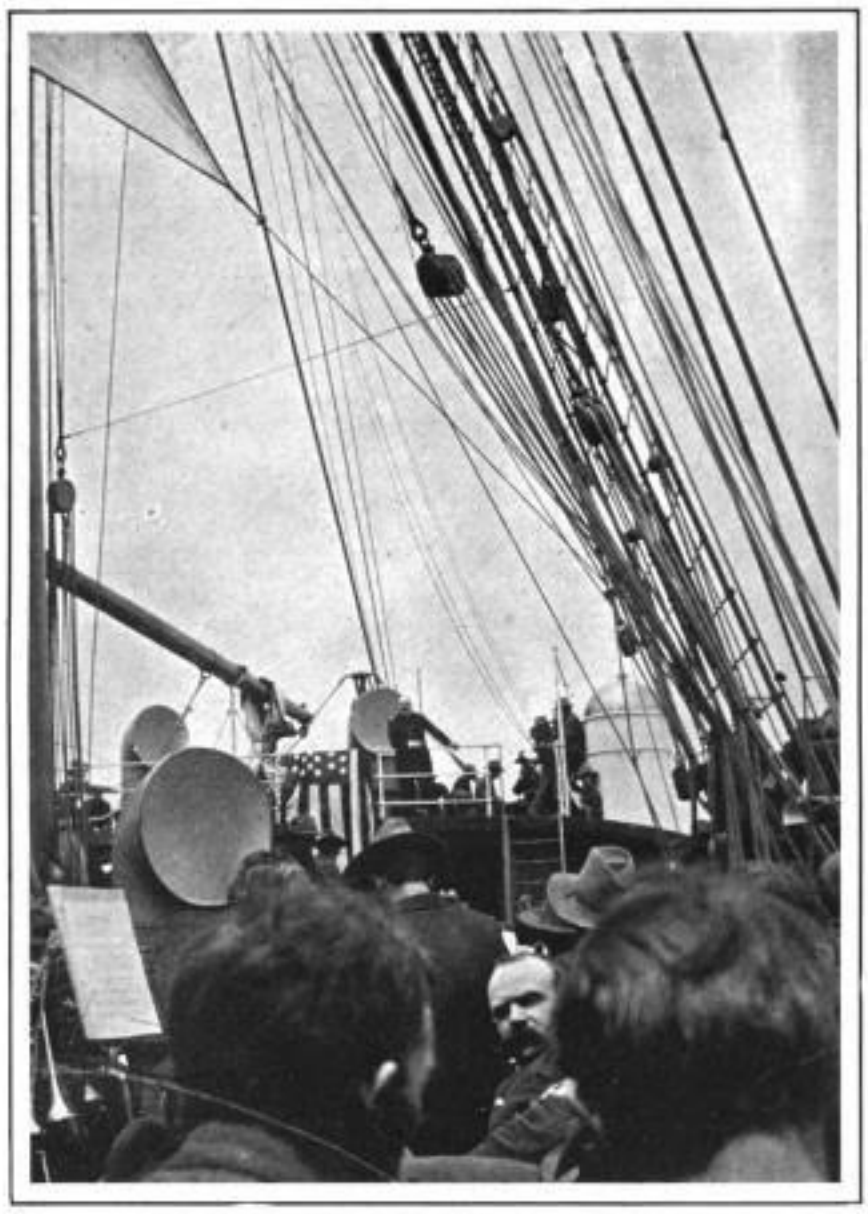


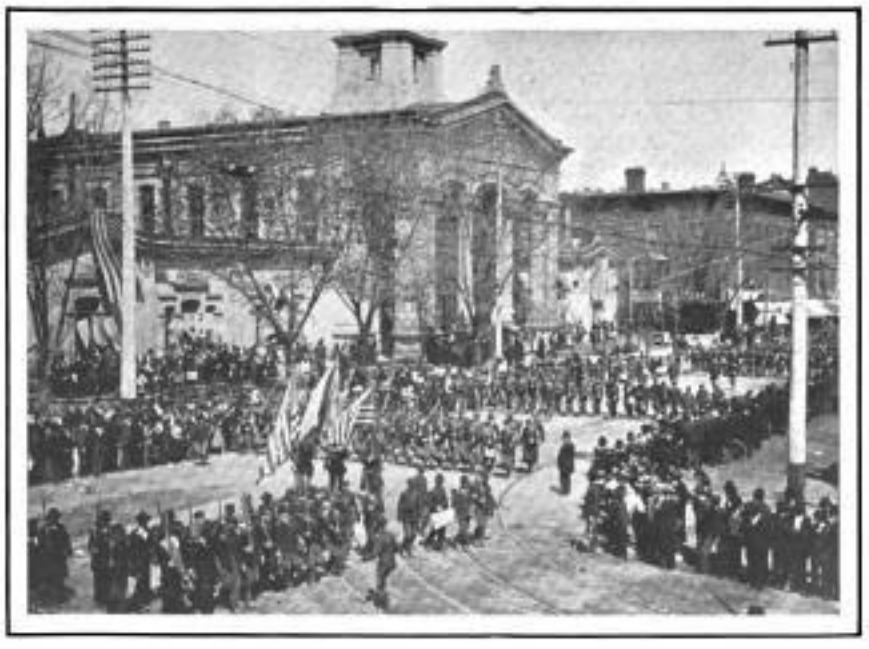
A STREET SCENE IN CAVITÉ, P. I.
R. D. von Nieda, Ephrata, Pa.

FAMOUS OLD UNION DEPOT, DAYTON, O., NOW BEING TORN DOWN.—HENRY CLAY, LINCOLN, GRANT, GARFIELD, HAYES, HARRISON, AND BLAINE ADDRESSED MASS-MEETINGS HERE.—*Mrs. John F. Baker, Dayton.*



CHAPLAIN FLEMING PREACHING ABOARD THE "CHINA."
Joseph F. Grant, Salt Lake City.

"WHO TOOK THE PICTURE?"
Harold E. Barnes, St. Louis. (*The prize-winner.*)



THE COLOR COMPANY TURNING THE CORNER—SEVENTH OHIO VOLUNTEERS LEAVING CHILLICOTHE.—*B. E. Stevenson, Chillicothe, O.*

McKUSICK, COPELIN & RIDDEL CO.'S CANDY FACTORY, MINNEAPOLIS, BURNED JANUARY 27TH, LOSS $125,000.—*F. C. Evans, Minneapolis.*

OUR AMATEUR PRIZE PHOTOGRAPHIC CONTEST—ST. LOUIS WINS.

[SEE ANNOUNCEMENT ON PAGE 1.7.]

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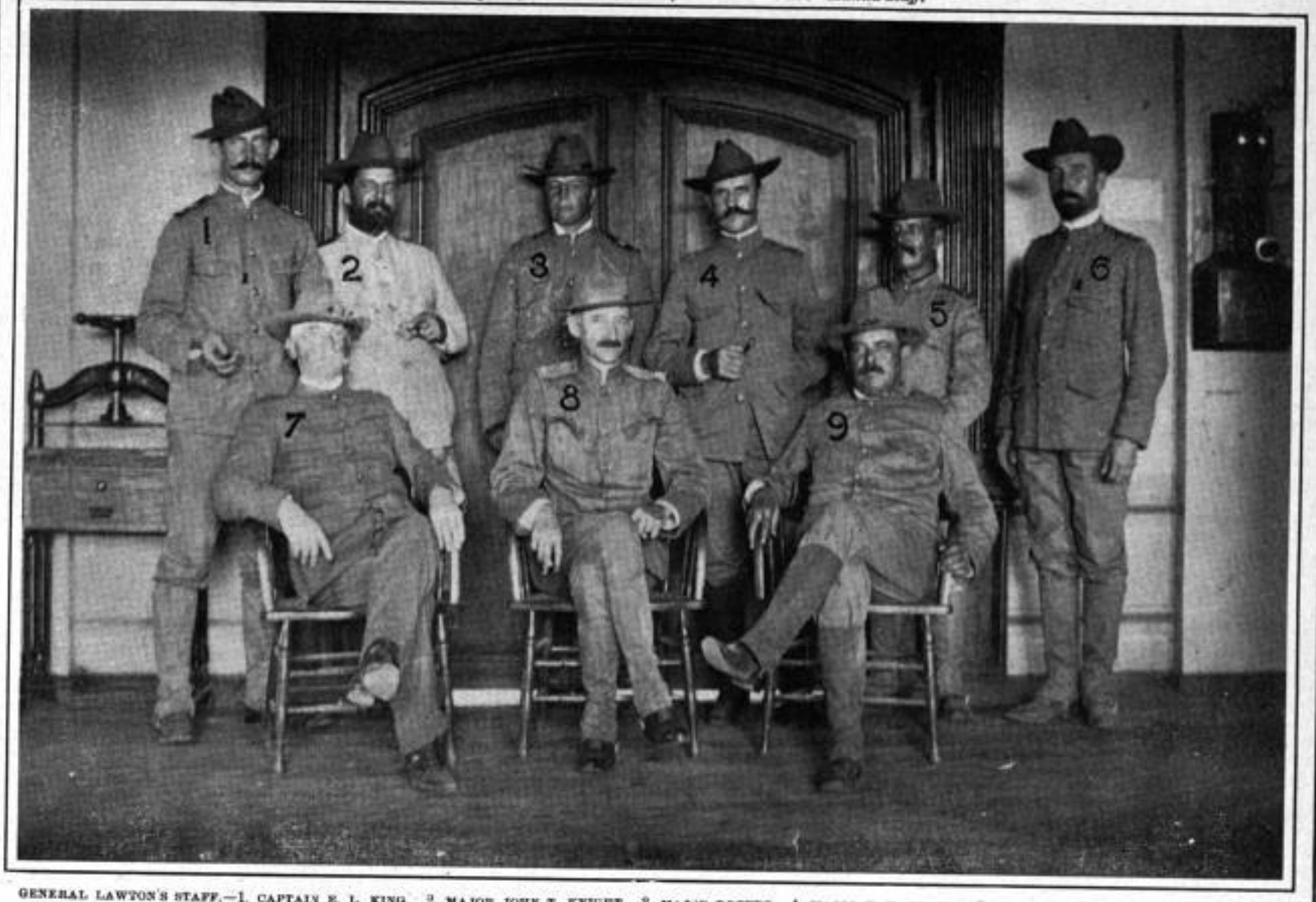
GENERAL LAWTON, AFTER LEAVING MRS. LAWTON AND HIS CHILDREN IN HIS CARRIAGE, STARTS TO BOARD THE TRAIN AT MANILA, JUST BEFORE HIS FATAL EXPEDITION.

GENERAL LAWTON OVERSEEING CONSTRUCTION OF FERRY ACROSS RIO GRANDE AT ARAYAT.

Photographs by Arthur C. Johnson, New York "Sun's" Manila Staff.



GENERAL LAWTON'S STAFF.—1. CAPTAIN E. L. KING. 2. MAJOR JOHN T KNIGHT. 3. MAJOR ROGERS. 4. MAJOR E. E. DRAVO. 5. MAJOR D. W. BEACH. 6. LIEUTENANT L. M. FULLER. 7. MAJOR J. L. POWELL, SURGEON. 8. LIEUTENANT-COLONEL EDWARDS. 9. MAJOR J. M. LEE.

LAWTON'S REMAINS IN STATE IN PACO CEMETERY CHAPEL—EIGHTH ARMY CORPS FLAG, CARRIED IN ALL LAWTON'S BATTLES, IS AT FOOT OF CASKET.
From stereoscopic photograph by Underwood & Underwood, New York.

GENERAL LAWTON'S SON, WHO ACCOMPANIED HIS FATHER, ON HIS LITTLE PONY, THROUGH NEARLY ALL THE CAMPAIGNS.

THE LAST DAYS OF THE GREAT AMERICAN GENERAL IN THE PHILIPPINES.

THE LATEST PHOTOGRAPHS OF GENERAL INTEREST IN CONNECTION WITH THE CLOSE OF GENERAL LAWTON'S NOBLE CAREER.

[SEE PAGE 136.]

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HOW GENERAL LAWTON DIED.

AN EYE-WITNESS DESCRIBES THE SAD AND SUDDEN END OF A BRAVE SOLDIER AND A NOBLE MAN

(From our Special Correspondent.)

MANILA, *December 23d*, 1899.—I picked up a *carameta* in the Escolta at a quarter to four o'clock on the afternoon of December 19th and was driven through mud and rain to number 38 Nazaleda, Paco, headquarters of the first division, Eighth Army Corps. Outside, a sentry paced in the steady downpour. A crowd of bedraggled pony carriages lined the street. In the court-yard horses were already saddled and messengers departed rapidly. Up-stairs I found a steady hum of business and yet no apparent haste. But, instinctively, I knew that marching orders had been received, and congratulated myself that my saddle-bags were packed. In Colonel Edwards's room a few officers were chatting, awaiting his return from the general's office. Mrs. Lawton passed through and greeted me pleasantly. In spite of the dripping skies every one seemed cheerful, and soon the colonel came in smiling, too, and placing his hands on my shoulders, he looked into my face as a kindly senior does to a new boy he has taken a fancy to, and asked me if I was ready to go and see the fun.

Having a pony, I chose to go with the cavalry, and a little after six I donned a poncho and rode out of Manila, armed with a letter to Colonel Lockett, of the Eleventh, then encamped at the pumping-station. Twice I was halted by sentries and twice by outposts on the road. But at last the dreary eight miles of mud were covered, and, soaked to the skin, I stumbled over piles of saddles and horse trappings into a room where some fine looking officers were grouped around a lamp. Captain Young, Colonel Lockett's adjutant, took my letter, and in a few moments a straight, slim cavalry officer, with a keen eye, gripped me warmly by the hand and introduced me to Captain King and Major Nolan.

Captain King is a fine type of an American officer. Captain Young makes a splendid brother-in-arms. One seldom meets two such perfect figures in one room. About twelve o'clock we rode out into the rain and fell in at the head of the mounted squadron on the slope of a hill. There was a dim, ghostly light shimmering through the rain, and the silent figures, draped in their dripping ponchos, had a grim look that boded ill for the *insurrectos*. Silently we set out down the road and then swung to the left into the brush. Soon the trail narrowed down to a footpath and we rode in single file, well closed up. The ground was soft and the horses dragged their feet heavily in the mud. After a mile of hard riding a heavy slough blocked with dense vegetation presented an obstacle that for a time seemed impassable. At last a crossing was found and warily horse after horse stepped down the steep, treacherous slope and, plunging through mud and over stones, gained the opposite bank. For miles the trail lay over rolling, heavy country, through narrow water courses and over shaky bamboo bridges. Sometimes a hole, black as a pit, yawned in front, and once a trooper in front of me stopped and said, "I can see no way through here," and roughly from behind came the impatient cry, "Get into it, by —— ! whether there's a way through or not." In he went and my pony floundered after his horse; for a time we saw nothing, but at last a faint glimmer ahead showed the trail and we galloped to close up with the column ahead.

After long, weary hours of this work, when man and horse were taxed to the utmost, we were halted, and the whisper went along the line that we had lost the trail. Scouts were selected, and while they rode on into the brush the men dismounted to ease their horses and stretch their cramped limbs. Some swore softly at the rain and a few merry spirits cracked cheerless jokes to relieve their tired nerves. Dimly one could see the long column of horses reaching to the ridge against the sky and fading over the slope. Once in a while a match would flicker brightly, throwing out the sharp silhouette of men and horses, and then the darkness seemed more dense, while the heavy air was filled with the seething sound of insect life. It was with a sense of wasted energy that each man followed the same trail back for two or three weary miles to an open space between some low mounds.

Suddenly a body of men on small ponies rode close to us in an opposite direction. Then, in the darkness, I saw a tall figure clad in a luminous costume, with a white helmet, and some one said, "General Lawton." I could make out our officers riding with him; in a moment they were gone, and we were left wondering. During a long wait the officers deployed their various troops and ascertained that all was well. At last the column moved on, and soon the dim landscape grew grayer; and then two men, three men, a dozen men could be seen ahead. At last the day broke and showed us a sodden landscape of rankest green, while from the gray skies still poured the relentless torrents. As we reached the crest of a hill I turned in my saddle, and for a mile and a half to the rear stretched a line of mounted men winding snake-like into the valley, disappearing, and then, one by one, climbing into view and following the man behind me. I looked forward over a break, and there on a hill ahead rode another line that reached as far to the front. That splendid line of grim, wet figures, gray-black in their shining ponchos, is a mind-picture that will never fade. As the daylight broadened, the men began to sit up straighter in their saddles, and a steady, determined look came into every face as the hill was reached, on which a group of officers were pointing out the town that had to be taken. To the left a company of infantry was drawn up in the long, wet grass. On the right a whole battalion stood. In the centre various groups of officers were exchanging friendly greetings, and strangers were turned into friends. Mounted officers and their orderlies rode from point to point completing their directions.

One figure stood out conspicuously—a tall, gray-bearded man with a pale face and dark, peculiar-looking eyes. His six feet four inches, draped in a bright-yellow water-proof ulster, much the color of a sailor's oilskins, surmounted by a white helmet, made up an appearance startlingly bizarre amid the sombre black of the ponchos and the dirty gray of soaked hats and muddy *khaki*. My first thought was of the unnecessary danger that such a singular and marked appearance placed the general in. A braver man than General Lawton never lived. Every one knew it. It is difficult to grasp why he selected this costume when rain-coats equally serviceable are made in black, and helmets are common enough in *khaki* color. General Lawton led the way up to a knoll, from which a splendid view of the valley could be obtained, and there, winding in a silver bend fringed with bamboo thickets and skirting the dimly-visible town of San Mateo, ran the Mariquina River. General Lawton and Lieutenant-Colonel Sargent talked over the plan of attack. Lieutenant Breckinridge and Captain King were interested in finding a corkscrew. I know it was not their courage that needed it, but the damp was growing chill to the bones. One officer sat on his horse and devoured a can of oysters, but the great body of men and officers waited, silent and hungry, to have their orders to advance.

I shook hands with General Lawton and chatted with him a moment. He was in excellent spirits, and anticipated an easy victory. My pony was played out and utterly unable to keep up with the cavalry in the rapid movements ahead. I therefore fell in behind Colonel Sargent, a brave and kind officer, and wound down the slippery trail with the infantry to the valley below. Two high mounds overlooked the rice-field directly in front of San Mateo, and a small detachment of infantry was placed on each to give a cross-fire on the trenches over the river and cover the crossing of our troops. It turned out afterward that the river was too deep to ford at this point, and these troops were then brought up to the firing-line in front, which skirted the river edge. I tied my pony to a tree behind the left mound and climbed on top among the men. Just then the ball opened. The infantry, consisting of one battalion of the Twenty-ninth Regiment and part of a battalion of the Twenty-seventh, was thrown out in skirmish lines to the right and left, selecting the best positions, and soon the whole line was engaged. To the left the cavalry, which had swung round in a semicircle of several miles, bore down on the upper end of the town and joined in the attack.

Volley after volley from the "Krags" crashed through the fringes of bamboo into the trenches, and the Mausers spoke out in rapid, angry reply. The *insurrectos* were in force, and from end to end of the town a steady shower of lead came hissing through the air, clipping leaves and branches, and spurting streaks of water into the air from the sodden rice-fields. I stood up to get a better view, and was instantly greeted by a volley. I stood my ground for a while, till the rather close attentions of some sharpshooters in the church and a bamboo thicket at the other end of the town made it wiser to lie down with the men in the grass. The troops on the knoll to our right at this time had orders to open fire, and then the first attempt to cross was made. G Company, of the Twenty-ninth Infantry, led by Captain P. H. Sterne, rushed with a yell through the brush, over the bank and down to the river. First Lieutenant W. P. Clarke headed the rush and jumped into the stream, but instead of finding a ford he went down over head in the water and narrowly escaped drowning. There was nothing to do but fall back, so the men resumed their position behind the fringe of brush edging the bank and poured a heavy fire into the trenches on the other side. Lieutenant-Colonel Sargent, of the Twenty-ninth, commanding the infantry and all dismounted troops, reported the attempt to General Lawton, who ordered that the attempt be not repeated, but to throw some men farther down the river to the right and ascertain if a better crossing could not be found. This was done.

All the men from the two knolls were ordered up to the front. I followed them through a heavy thicket, half a swamp, and, crossing the rice-field, joined the line on the river bank. Opposite the church, a little above on our left, Captain Devereux Shields, with F Company of the Twenty-ninth, had taken up a strong position just in the bend of the river, and they were pouring in volley after volley with beautiful regularity, which soon materially diminished the fire in our front. Colonel Sargent returned from the right without finding a ford. General Lawton had twice walked up and down the line, every inch of his six-feet-four in that fatal yellow coat exposed to the enemy's view, and one after another his staff had asked him to find a safer place. Just before starting down the line Lieutenant-Colonel Sargent had asked him to find a less exposed position, and at last General Lawton said that he would go back a bit in the rice-field to a more sheltered place, but where he could easily be found by his staff and the officers commanding. As the general started for his point of safety Lieutenant Breckinridge was shot through the upper part of the right arm and the back of his shoulder. As he was being carried off the field General Lawton received his fatal wound. Lieutenant Fuller, who was close by, saw a bullet strike a pool of water, and remarked to Captain King the peculiar angle at which the bullet glanced downward. Then he heard the general say, "I'm shot through the chest," and rushed forward to his assistance. General Lawton stood for a few moments clinching his fists and straining to hold himself upright, but suddenly he lost control and fell over, supported by Lieutenant Fuller. Dr. Beasley, who was accompanying young Breckinridge off the field, ran over to the general's aid, and saw at once that the wound was fatal. Captain King, who had been with General Lawton all the morning, bent over his dying chief, who lay in Lieutenant Fuller's arms. In a few seconds he lay dead, shot above the heart.

The heavy crashing of volleys and the sharp rattle of independent firing went steadily on. Away to the left, from beyond the trees, the sound of distant cheering could be faintly heard above the din, and sharply the order "Cease firing" rang out at intervals down the line. Then the word was passed, "The cavalry has crossed; tell our men not to fire, for they may hit our own troops who are in the town." From this moment the firing in front rapidly decreased, and soon a few dropping shots were all that we heard as the insurgents rapidly drew off into the fields beyond the town. Troop M, of the Eleventh Cavalry, under Lieutenant Gignoux, charged the fleeing rebels in three platoons and scattered them out of the upper end of the town, while the dismounted squadron which had forded the river above the town chased the remainder down through the streets and out into the fields. Soon the Twenty-ninth and Twenty-seventh were pouring across the river, and San Mateo was in American territory.

As I rode over the ford men stopped to ask, with a dazed look, "Is that true about the general?" But they hardly realized it; and that usual quick transmission of news from man to man was entirely lacking. They were too tired and hungry to fully grasp what the words meant. With a kind of dazed apathy they received the news. Far into the afternoon, as the dripping soldiers munched their tiny share of a wretched chicken, a man would turn and ask:

"Killed! Who's killed?"

"The general?"

"Too bad!"

"What a shame!"

Down from the church, a large house which had evidently belonged to a priest, from the nature of some pictures still upon the wall, had just been occupied by Lieutenant-Colonel Sargent, and there a crowd of unhappy officers stood in bedraggled groups and told each other what they knew, and then looked vacantly at the swaying palm-leaves trembling as they shed the steady torrents of rain. I wandered out to see the miserable collection of huts that had been purchased with the life of a general. In the church, a large bleak building, whitewashed inside, lay a dead Filipino, shot through the chest. His face was splashed with mud, and his glazed eyes and open mouth gave a clownish expression to his face. Around the walls the troops sat on rude benches and ate such broken remnants of hard-tack as happened to be left in their haversacks. An altar of beautiful structure, with many figures of saints, rose in solemn grandeur and contrasted strangely with the barrack-like interior of the church. Rows of lighted candles glimmered faintly, and seemed to move the saints as the lights flickered. A strange feeling permeated the church. The last notes of an organ might have ceased. A slow procession of monks, chanting, might have passed through yonder door; but the body on the floor told another story. The candles burned slowly, offering a silent Mass for the dead.

Out in the pouring rain men were carrying a stretcher. In the court-yard of the new headquarters the soldiers made way for the bearers, and stood uncovered as their dead general was carried heavily up the broad stone steps and laid on the floor of a dimly-lighted room. The flag that had followed him through showers of lead was furled and stood against the wall by his head. Sergeant Simons, his color-bearer, who had carried the flag wherever he went, was on guard by the door. Another soldier guarded the window. The officers entered in silent groups and had a last look on their dead chief. A poncho covered the head and body, but the long, gaitered legs stretched out beyond, and the feet rested close together. An officer lifted the covering once and I saw the marble features and the beard clotted with blood from his mouth. The face was gently covered, and turning away, the officer said: "There lies a great soldier and a brave man."

Captain Young and a wounded soldier were brought in on a rude pony-cart. The captain fell unconscious from his horse in the field, the attack produced by strain and exhaustion. Then a cavalryman was brought in shot through the foot. On the floor beside him was another wounded man covered from head to foot with a sheet of straw matting. He was motionless, and many thought, seeing the head covered, that a dead body lay there. I wandered through the great bare rooms as the light faded. In the rude galley a few troopers were trying to cook some bad rice, without salt or sugar, over the dying embers of a wood fire. In the next room men lay on sodden blankets round the room close to the walls. Many were barefooted, their boots, socks, and gaiters strung up on bits of cord to dry. The floor was littered with accoutrements begrimed with mud. In a small front room the wounded and weary officers were falling asleep. Over the open square hall I passed quietly, and looked upon that noble, silent figure. In a niche on the wall stood a wax figure of a Christ; in his arms was a little child. Dimly the guarding troopers stood out against the fading light; then the night fell, wrapping the camp in sleep.

SYDNEY ADAMSON.

LATER—RETURNING WITH THE BODY.

POSTSCRIPT.—On Wednesday, December 20th, General Lawton's body was tied up in a winding-sheet of soft straw matting, and the stretcher lashed to the floor of a bodyless *carameta*. A tiny yellowish pony, led by one of the orderlies, drew this rude bier. An escort of nearly fifty mounted men was in immediate charge of the body. The whole column consisted of two squadrons of the Eleventh Cavalry, one battalion of the Twenty-ninth Infantry, and the fifty men of the Fourth Cavalry who accompanied the remains. The Eleventh Cavalry formed the head of the column. Then, after an interval, Colonel Lockett and Colonel Sargent, with their orderlies; Major Anderson, surgeon, Lieutenant Cockett, and myself, rode together. Another interval, and then came the infantry, followed by the Fourth Cavalry escorting the body.

The column moved out of San Mateo at nine o'clock along a good level road, past a graveyard. On a square of stones stood a cross, and round it were ranged rows of blackened, grinning skulls, evicted from their graves. To our right the white, steamy clouds hung low on the foothills. To the left the village straggled along by the bamboo fringing the river, and through the breaks in the thickets we could see the rolling country over which we had marched to take the town. We had the satisfaction of seeing our belated bull train up on these slopes, across an unfordable river, swollen by the incessant rain. Some men were told off to go back to San Mateo and get across, if anywhere possible, and order them back to the pumping-station. Two battalions were left behind in the town, and these were informed that if they could get any of the provisions over for their own use to do so. It was all that our men saw of a breakfast that day.

The sky had cleared before we started, and soon the sun broke out, glowing on the yellow rice fields and shimmering on the soaking road. Our horses plunged through clay-colored

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pools and soon a rapid stream had to be crossed. A mile farther on our progress was blocked by the Mariquina River, swollen with the rain, and mud-colored. At first it appeared that boats would be needed, as the big cavalry horses had to swim. The infantry came up and rested. The men sat on the grass, worn out and dirty. Many of them had long sticks of sugar-cane, and with this sickly substitute for food were staving off hunger and collapse. At last a ford was discovered and the infantry got over.

The body of the general and the wounded men still remained. A canoe was found, and each vehicle was placed on the canoe with the wheels hanging in the water on either side, and in this way the precious burdens were safely brought across. The column re-formed and started on its way after a delay of over an hour.

The infantry was worn out, and some of the men were completely overcome. As we drew near to the village of Bambiana a shot was fired, the column halted, and every man gripped his gun, ready for a fight. A few tense moments and we knew that it was an accidental discharge. In the village the natives crowded the windows, and some of them greeted us with "Good morning" in English. All were women and children, save a few old men. The usual display of white flags was there to prove how friendly the younger men were, who somehow stayed away. At Mariquina our column was met by some troops of the Fourth Cavalry and a few companies of the Twenty-seventh Infantry. They joined the escort, which moved down to the Mariquina River, opposite the pumping-station. A vain attempt was made to find a place where the horses might swim across. But the waters chased over the dangerous river-bed like a mill race, and sadly we had to give up our hope of riding with the body into Manila. I saw the remains carried across on the rope-and-pulley ferry. It was placed in an ambulance and, escorted by two troops of the Fourth Cavalry carrying the division flag, was borne slowly to Manila and delivered to that noble woman who had so bravely faced the news of her husband's death.

SYDNEY ADAMSON.

New Reminiscences of Lincoln.

HIS FORMER FRIEND AND ASSOCIATE, NOW A VENERABLE RESIDENT OF KANSAS CITY, TELLS SOME INTERESTING STORIES.

So much has been published in regard to Mr. Lincoln, I shudder lest I should write what others have written. Should that occur, it is because it failed to meet my eye. No tongue can dictate or pen describe the quizzical contortions and inimitable laugh accompanying each story he told. It is the aforesaid gestures that gave them great zest. His storehouse of practical jokes and stories was full to the brim, with an unfathomed bottom. In the winter of 1840, attending court at the county seat of Logan County, twenty-four of us put up a test case, to learn if it was possible to exhaust his supply. The sitting-room of the hotel was heated by an old-fashioned fireplace that took on six-feet logs. We formed a circle. The one at the north side of the fireplace was to tell a story, knowing, as we did, that Lincoln would say: "That reminds me," etc. The next one, and so on, until the twenty-four had spoken and had been replied to. It then was decided that his fund was inexhaustible.

The story of Lincoln's walking from Springfield to Vandalia, 100 miles, when elected to the Legislature, has been widely published, but the reason for his walking has not been given. He used to explain it thus: "The stage-fare was five dollars, and I could make two dollars a day by walking, and that was more than I could make at anything else, and I seldom had to pay for meals or lodging on the way."

His wrestling and walking propensities have been ventilated in print, but I fail to have seen his racing qualities described. When Mr. Lincoln and the writer settled at Springfield there was but one class of aristocracy, and that was mind and intellect. The tailor and the shoemaker were the peers of the lawyer and doctor. There was a so-called race-track around the public square, free to all professionals, mercantile laborers, and mechanics. The judges stood upon one corner of the square when the signal was given to start. One-half ran in different directions. The one that crossed the line first was the winner. Ned Baker, as he preferred to be called, and James Gauley were the champions. Lincoln would come out third.

It never was decided, as to Baker and Gauley, which should wear the belt, as at no time did either win three consecutive races. Lincoln admitted that he was not a success as a racer, and left the track, but was a regular attendant at the races. He would seat himself on a box and commence his jokes and stories. Soon a crowd would gather around him, not only citizens, but country men, boys, and women. The country people would remain until Lincoln left the box. Oftentimes it would become dark before they reached their homes. In those times the country people, far and near, came to town on Saturdays, which was the usual race-day.

Much has been said of Lincoln as a rail-splitter. In 1860, when he was a candidate for President, I saw, in Decatur, twenty-five rails brought in town that he had split twenty-five years previous. The express agent collected twenty-five dollars freight and billed the rails to San Francisco, where they were put on exhibition and made into canes. I have seen many articles in print in regard to his school education, but nothing about his collegiate course. All I know is what I have often heard him state: "I think there are few graduates that ever took a course through college in as short a time as I did. I entered in the front door, took a course through the college, and went out of the back door."

A few days prior to Mr. Lincoln's leaving for Washington to take the Presidential oath I rode from Springfield to Decatur with him. He was going, as he said, perhaps, to make his mother his last visit. Few men have more veneration for their own mother than he had for his step-mother. In that conversation he said: "I don't feel indebted to the Republican party for my election. They voted for me as they would for any other Republican. I owe my election to the Democrats that nominated Breckinridge, for had they nominated Douglas he would have been the President."

Before being thought of as Presidential timber, in conversation with a little miss, she said to him: "Mr. Lincoln, if you had whiskers it would make you better looking." Said he: "When I get to be President I will grow them." Very soon after his election he stated that he had promised a little miss, and must now fulfill the promise.

Logan, Baker & Lincoln was for years the leading law firm in Springfield. Each member was possessed of rare and entirely different attainments. Judge S. J. Logan was considered one of the ablest lawyers and jurists in the State. E. D. Baker was called "the silver-tongued" lawyer and orator of Illinois, and had been a colonel in the Mexican War. No more patriotic or courageous man could be found. When the Civil War broke out and the commission of general was tendered him, he promptly accepted and said: "It's like signing my own death-warrant, as I have been admonished that I shall be killed if I go." He fell in battle at Ball's Bluff, Va.

Mr. Lincoln was the acknowledged champion joker and successful jury-case lawyer in the State. As to his memory, the writer never had the acquaintance of his peer, unless it was Martin Van Buren.

What W. H. Herndan, Mr. Lincoln's last partner, said of him: "A wealthy farmer died in Sangamon County. There was a bequest of $16,000 claimed and contested. It was in ambiguous terms not infrequent in wills, so that it could be decided better by the intent of the testator than by the written instrument. It had been in court for years, the jury had disagreed, a decision in favor of Lincoln & Herndan's client had been taken to the Supreme Court, reversed, and remanded. In the trial of the case a witness was called. Lincoln inquired what they wanted to prove by him. Knowing, or believing, they could prove what they wanted, he frankly admitted that the man would swear to what was expected of him. Lincoln always was in favor of admitting what he felt sure could be proved by the other side, as he contended that an admission of this kind was less injurious than to have a witness make a statement and then prove it. The case was decided against his client. Herndan, his partner, got up in a great rage and started down the steps, using epithets against Lincoln and saying that they might possibly have confused the witness in the cross examination. He wound up by saying Lincoln was too honest for a lawyer, and should have been a preacher."

Mr. Lincoln used to take great delight in telling how he gained a knife by his ugly looks. That has been published, but I have not seen another in print telling how he gained his wife. Mrs. Lincoln was a beautiful lady, attractive, sharp, witty, and relished a joke even at her own expense. She was staying with her sister, Mrs. Edwards. She had not been there long before everybody knew Miss Mary Todd. She often said: "When a girl I thought I would not marry until I could get one of the handsomest men in the country, but since I became a woman I learned I can't get such a man, which has caused me to change my mind. I have concluded now to marry the ugliest-looking man I can find." Later on, Lincoln came to town. She had never seen him before she met him on the street. She was told who he was, and went home and told her sister she had seen her man, "the ugliest man I ever saw—Abraham Lincoln—and I am going to set my cap for him." That became a common saying in street gossip. When they were married, instead of taking a bridal trip, they went to the Globe Hotel, owned by the writer and occupied by a tenant. They took board at four dollars a week. When he got able he bought a lot for $200, and built a four-room house costing less than $1,000. When he received $5,000 from his great railroad case he spent $1,500 of it in putting a second story on his house, and there he lived until he went to Washington.

THOMAS LEWIS.

Millions of Valentines.

THE FACTORY THAT SUPPLIES THE UNITED STATES—HOW TWENTY MILLION COMIC PENNY VALENTINES ARE MADE AND SOLD FOR THREE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS—THE ARTIST WHO MAKES THE UGLY FACES, AND THE HARVARD GRADUATE WHO WRITES THE SILLY LINES.

THE money we spend for valentines this month would pay the salaries of President McKinley, the members of his Cabinet, and the Governors of all States of the Union. This means that on the 14th of February, in honor of the patron saint of lovers, St. Valentine, we will buy 1,000,000 sentimental valentines at an average cost of ten cents each, and 20,000,000 comic valentines costing one cent each. This in turn means an outlay of $300,000 for little paper nothings. Then we will spend as much again in mailing the valentines—but of the matter of postage I take no count here. A third of the $300,000, enough to cover the salaries of the President and Cabinet, will go for the "sentimental," a love-message compounded of lace paper, cheap satin, gaudy pictures, and fat Cupids, the kind upon which you may read a verse like this:

> I'm your love and you are mine,
> Will you be my valentine?

The remaining $200,000, enough to meet the pay-day demands of the Governor of every State under the stars and stripes, will be spent, cent by cent, for the so called "comics," the penny dreadful beloved by the school-boy and the nurse-maid.

At the factory in the eastern district of Brooklyn, where are manufactured ninety-nine and one-half per cent. of the valentines used in this country, 400 men and girls are kept busy the year round making the wares which the country uses up in a single day. The busiest month in the year in this valentine-factory, the largest in the world, is January. The manager, after explaining that valentines are divided into three classes, lace, novelty, and comic, took me at once to the lace-room. From a buzzing machine a workman was pulling out lace-paper by the mile, just as a magician with a baton unrolls yards and yards of paper from the recesses of a silk hat.

This is the only machine of the kind in the world. A cylinder containing the desired design is inserted, after the manner of the cylinders in a large printing-press, and while it revolves, the paper passes under it. Only, instead of printing, this cylinder embosses and cuts. The strips of paper are then clipped into sections, and the sections are pasted on a card, one above the other, after the manner of the orthodox form of sentimental valentines. As many as 200 different kinds of lace valentines were here in course of construction, the retail price of which would vary from two to fifty cents.

I next visited the room in which the novelty valentines are made, the manager informing me that I was the first stranger ever admitted. Here were thirty or forty girls, making the more expensive valentines of satin and silk and celluloid. Some of the girls were making celluloid orange-blossoms, violets, forget-me-nots. Others were tacking the flowers on bits of satin, while another was coloring Cupids with a sponge. Often as many as twenty different girls are engaged in the making of a single valentine. Others were making tiny American flags, for the most popular of novelties this year are those of a patriotic nature, principally those in which the national colors are used. Thousands of these are on their way to sweethearts in Cuba, Porto Rico, and the Philippines. Nearly 100 different novelty valentines were being made in this room, to be sold later to lovers and their lassies at prices ranging from fifty cents to five dollars.

Sometimes a single especially elaborate valentine of this kind is made to order. Last year a young man in Houston, Texas, a carpenter who said he was earning $3.50 a day, sent $25 and his photograph, with the request that the firm get up the best possible valentine for the money. Moreover, they were to put his photograph in the centre and mail the valentine direct to his girl in Houston. In a few days the finest concoction of satin, silk, lace, celluloid, hearts, Cupids, and sachet-powder ever made in that factory went forth to the carpenter's girl in Houston. Underneath the photograph was this typical valentine verse:

> Oh, my beloved, where'er I turn,
> Some trace of thee enchants my eyes;
> In every star thy glances burn—
> In thee alone my happiness lies.

Sequel—a letter to the firm, two weeks later, announcing the engagement of the carpenter and the girl. In the third room a number of presses were turning out the "comics," thousands of them each hour. Each press was printing a different kind—"Sharp Darts," "Hit 'em Hards," and "Fault Finders." Of the 500 different comic valentines made this year, the newest are the kind known as "Dont's." These show the regulation flashy picture, but instead of the usual poetic lines, there is a single sentence exhorting somebody not to do something: "Don't try to be mannish," "Don't annoy your neighbors by borrowing everything they possess," "Don't cover your fingers with cheap jewelry," "Don't borrow money from your friends; earn some for yourself." In the "Hit 'em Hard" class of comics the Daughters of the Revolution are thus ridiculed:

> You've naught else that will to your name honor lend,
> So you boast that from patriot sires you descend.
> We'd wager, I suspect, if we searched well the records,
> That most of your ancestors died from tight neck-cords.

The lady golf-player comes in for her share of abuse:

> Miss Golfer, I'm told (but with many sly winks)
> That you're winning great glory and fame on the links.
> The next century's end, I hear people say,
> Is the date when, perhaps, you will know how to play.

The girl who thinks herself the only skater on ice is also hit:

> No man's in danger where you are—
> Good reason why—all keep afar.
> You're better than a danger-sign
> To scare the males from danger's line.

The two young men who for many years have made all the comic valentines used in this country are Mr. Howard and Mr. Rigney. Look twice at any comic valentine and you will find it signed H. This stands for Howard, who makes the pictures. Poor Rigney, the man of *belle-lettres*, who composes the accompanying verses, gets not even the fame of an occasional R. And yet Rigney is a Harvard graduate. He can write real poetry when he wants to, but valentine poetry probably pays better. His partner, Howard, is well known as a magazine illustrator, but there isn't a magazine in existence that can make him as famous as the valentines with which the country is papered annually from Maine to California.

"Comics" are most popular in the Middle and Western States. In New England and the South, their sale is comparatively small. The Pacific States, so far as comic valentines go, are always a year behind the times. As the margin of profit is small, and as transcontinental freight is high, "comics" for San Francisco are shipped by sailing-vessels "round the Horn," the voyage consuming from four to six months. The supply of valentines for San Francisco for next year will leave New York soon after St. Valentine's Day of the present year.

Very little can be said in commendation of comic valentines. Whether savagely abusive or playfully sarcastic, they are always offensive. Their supposed satire is aimed at the individual rather than at a human weakness. The following, addressed to "A Society Relic," for instance, is not apt to bring happiness to a sensitive mind:

> You try to appear to be frisky and youthful,
> But nobody doubts that if you were truthful
> You'd have to confess to be over a hundred.
> 'Tis certainly much so be marveled and wondered
> That an old mummy, so withered and dry,
> Should not be aware it is time she should die.

Nor is "The Female Bowler" rendered cheerful by this:

> To bowl with any great success,
> One must a little brains possess.
> A better game, I think, you'd play
> If you swapped your head for a ball some day.

The comic valentine is comical only to the sender. The recipient is apt to weep rather than laugh. So the "comics" inflict pain on a day appointed for the giving of pleasure. To more refined natures they are often a source of real agony. And, as it may be computed that they inflict an average of five minutes' anguish in the breast of each recipient, and as 20,000,000 are sold annually, they may be said to be the cause of more than a million and a half hours, or nearly 200 years, of sorrow each Valentine's Day.

GILSON WILLETS.

For Amateur Photographers.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY was the first publication in the United States to offer prizes for the best work of amateur photographers. Many of our readers have asked us to open a similar contest, and we therefore offer a prize of five dollars for the best amateur photograph received by us in each weekly contest, the competition to be based on the originality of the subject and the perfection of the photograph. Preference will be given to unique and original work and for that which bears a special relation to news events of current interest. We invite all amateurs to enter this contest. Photographs may be mounted or unmounted, and will be returned if stamps are sent for this purpose with a request for the return. All photographs entered in the contest and not prize-winners will be subject to our use unless otherwise directed, and one dollar will be paid for each photograph that may be used. No copyrighted photographs will be received.

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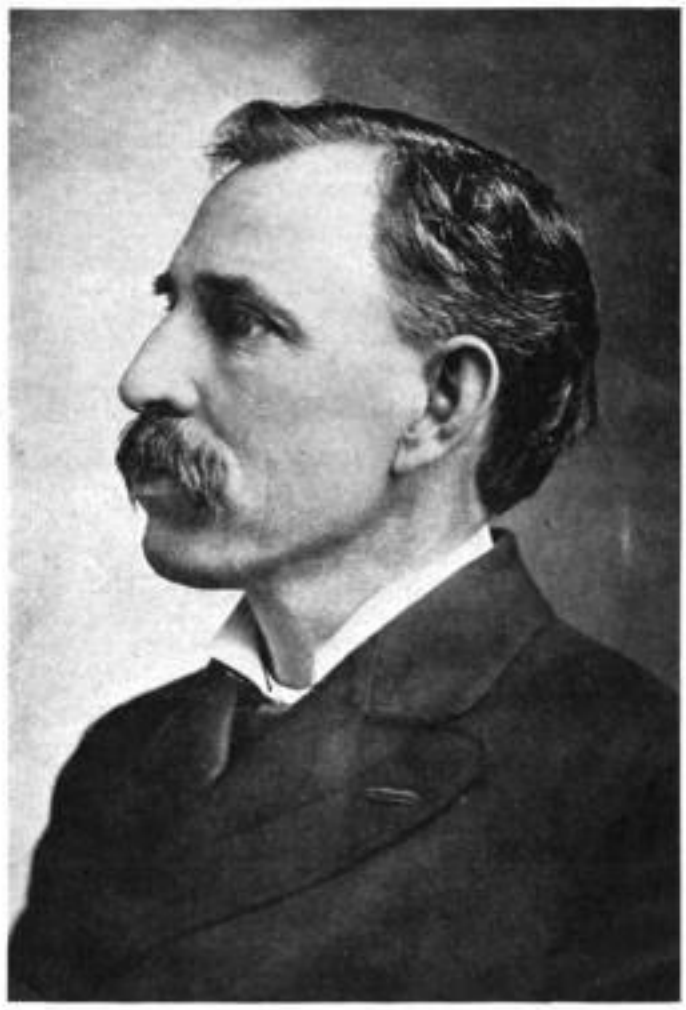

GOVERNOR TAYLOR, THE REPUBLICAN CLAIMANT TO THE CHIEF EXECUTIVE OFFICE OF THE STATE.

GUARDS AT THE ENTRANCE TO THE CAPITOL GROUNDS EXAMINING THE PASS OF A VISITOR.

STORES IMPROVISED AS BARRACKS BY THE STATE MILITIA.

THE CONTEST FOR THE GO

INCIDENTS OF INTEREST CONNECTED WITH THE EXCITING EVENTS IN FRANKFO

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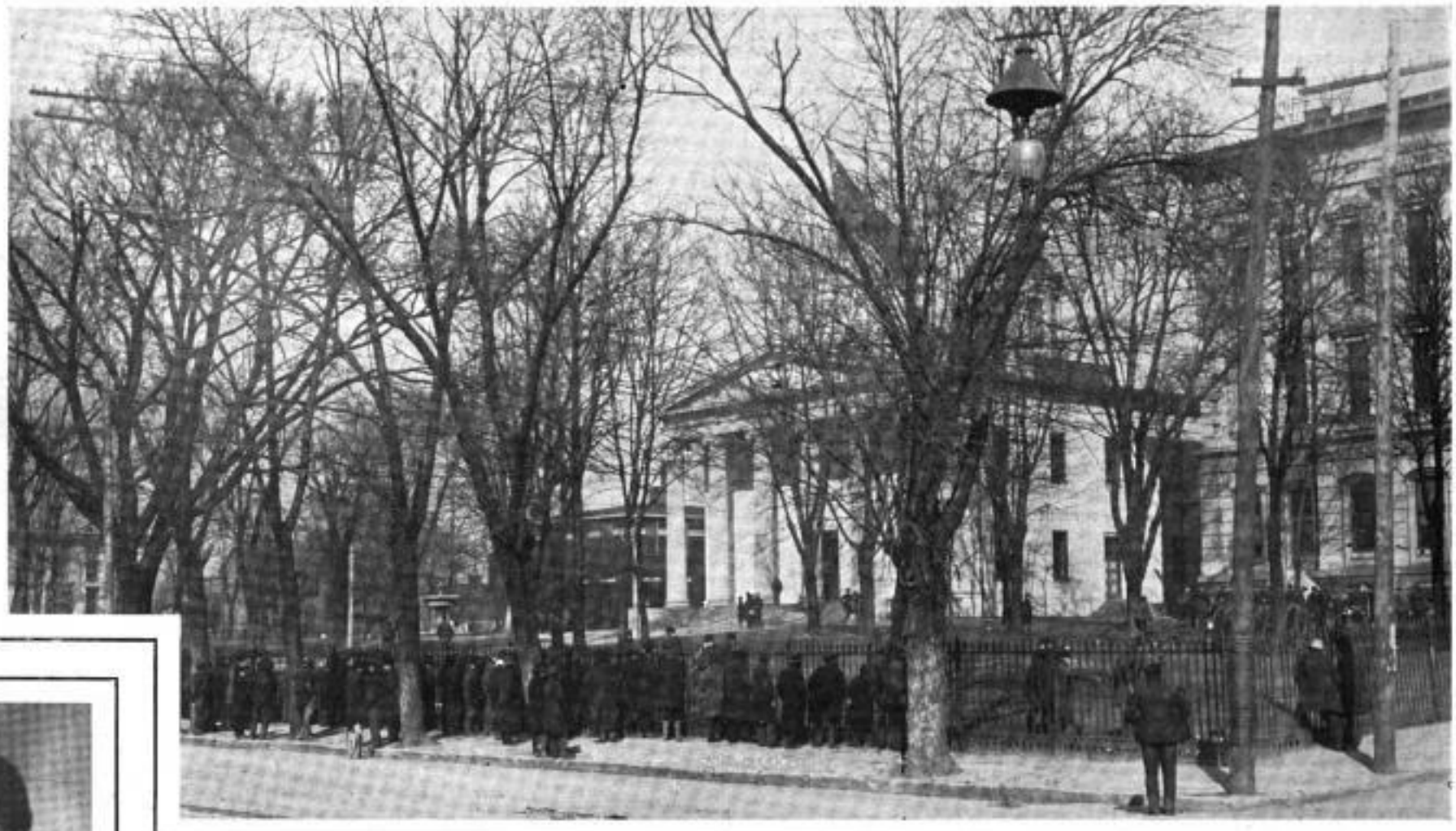

CROWD AROUND THE STATE HOUSE GROUNDS WATCHING THE MILITIA ENGAGED IN THE GATLING-GUN DRILL.

NOR J. C. W. BECK-
RATIC CLAIMANT.

THE STATE MILITIAMEN PREPARING A MEAL ON THE STATE-HOUSE GROUNDS.

ERNORSHIP IN KENTUCKY

THE CAPITAL OF THE STATE.—PHOTOGRAPHED ESPECIALLY FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY."

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OUGHT THE UNITED STATES TO DESIRE BOER SUCCESS?

(*Written for "Leslie's Weekly."*)

THE failure of General Buller to relieve Ladysmith will be a subject of congratulation to those who hope for a final Boer triumph in South Africa. That such an outcome of the war would be gratifying to France and Russia is not difficult to understand; but that thoughtful citizens of the United States should desire British defeat can only be explained on the supposition that they have failed to realize the serious consequences to this country which would result.

If the British Empire should lay down its arms without having carried the war to a successful issue, what would ensue? I dismiss at once the possibility of any continental Power taking advantage of the situation to force a war on the empire. Against any such attempt the British navy may still be considered a sufficient safeguard.

The real peril to the British Empire from failure in South Africa lies within the empire itself; for the whole worth and significance of British citizenship is at stake. For example, let us look at it from the Australian standpoint. Prior to the outbreak of the war there were some 20,000 Australians in the Transvaal. When the treatment of these men by the Boer oligarchy became unendurable they appealed to the imperial government. "Our position as colonial subjects," they said, "prevents us from seeking redress through our own governments. Will you, into whose hands we have given our powers of reprisal, afford us protection?" This appeal was a challenge to the British Empire of its power to defend its citizens, a challenge the refusal of which would have threatened its dissolution.

The imperial government made the only possible reply: that, so far as the protection of British subjects in foreign countries was concerned, it made no difference whether they were born in the Bow Bazar Road, in Flinders Street, or in Cheapside; their interests were equally the concern of the imperial government.

ALLEYNE IRELAND, AUTHOR OF "TROPICAL COLONIZATION," "THE ANGLO-BOER CONFLICT," ETC.

Whether the methods adopted by the colonial office in carrying out this policy were altogether wise is not material to the point now under consideration. The negotiations failed; the Transvaal appealed to the sword; and the issue now being decided is whether or not England is able to obtain by force what she had earlier sought to secure by diplomacy. If not, what follows?

The most obvious and immediate consequences would be observed in South Africa, where England would lose all her colonies. With Natal, the Cape Colony, Rhodesia, Basutoland, and Bechuanaland consolidated into a Dutch South Africa, British influence south of the Zambesi would disappear.

Less immediate but more serious would be the consequences in other parts of the empire. Canada, Australia, New Zealand, and the other British colonies, down to the smallest, have shown themselves eager to lend their aid in the war. But the fine loyalty which has rallied them to the call carries with it for England an impressive responsibility—that she should prove herself capable of leadership. In a word, the British Empire is a great copartnership; and if the senior partner should prove incapable of performing the duties belonging to that position, then the other partners would inevitably seek new associates or set up in business for themselves.

The process of disintegration, once begun, would end in reducing the British Empire to a position of practical ineffectiveness among the nations—an eventuality which the United States could hardly contemplate with indifference. For the assumption by the United States of an active share in international affairs has compelled it to take into account European rivalries, alliances, and oppositions. It is conceivable that the United States may dispense with all forms of alliance, but it is not probable; and the Spanish and Philippine wars have furnished intimations that it can hardly look for an effective ally to any nation but England.

And the strain to which the colonial ambitions of European Powers—more particularly the ambitions of Germany in Brazil—are likely to subject the Monroe doctrine suggests the interest of the United States in the maintenance of British prestige.

Further, any disaster which might threaten the British Empire would involve the gravest consequences to the trade interests of the United States, for, through the open doors which the British power has maintained, the United States has carried its commerce into markets of immeasurable value, from which otherwise it would have been excluded.

Finally, while those who are thoroughly well informed find no occasion for doubting the ultimate success of British arms, it may not be unprofitable to consider the far-reaching results of possible failure.

ALLEYNE IRELAND.

A Soldier's Valentine.

"I AM sick of kinky ringlets
And of chocolate-colored belles
In these gay and festive islands
Where the Filipino dwells;
There's a heavy, homesick feeling
In this lonely heart of mine,
And it seeks to find expression
In a soldier's valentine.

"Though a regiment of comrades,
Yankee heroes, march with me,
I am lonesome for the sweetheart
That I left beyond the sea:
So my cartridge-belt is empty,
And my buttons need a shine
While I write the blotted pages
Of a soldier's valentine.

"On a February morning
When the birds begin to mate,
You will see this way-worn letter
Lying by your breakfast-plate.
Though it smells of stale tobacco
And the pen is not my line,
These are things that you must pardon
In a soldier's valentine.

"It is best to put the question
In a manner plain and clear:
Will you leave God's chosen country
For a tattered volunteer?
For a lean and ragged private
Will you cross the rolling brine
To the Philippines in answer
To a soldier's valentine?"

"When the transport dropped her anchor
In Manila's famous bay
With the regulars and "rookies"
Came a vision clad in gray,
Saying to the grizzled colonel,
With a smile and blush divine,
"Will you pass me through to Luzon?
I'm a soldier's valentine."

MINNA IRVING.

New York Central's "Eye-opener."

WHILE there is nothing out of the ordinary about the engine and coach represented in our illustration, the business in which they are engaged is novel and interesting. For years past it has been the practice of the New York Central to require its engineers, conductors, and other employés, whose duties made it specially necessary for them to distinguish colors and read signals clearly, to come to the New York office occasionally and have their eyes examined. Very recently this order has been changed in the direction of increased efficiency and thoroughness by having an expert oculist sent out over the road at stated intervals to make the examinations without requiring the men to leave their posts of duty.

This expert and his assistants travel in the special coach shown in our illustration. They halt at all stations on the Central system and inspect the eyes of all employés who are connected in any way with the signaling business. The men are summoned into the car, one by one, and put through a variety of tests to determine their keenness of vision. They are asked to read print of different sizes placed at a distance, first with one eye and then with the other.

To test their perception of color, a bunch of worsted of different tints is held up before them and they are asked to choose a certain number of the red, or some other color, out of the bunch. They are also practiced in the use of the four flags, red, green, white, and blue, used in railroad signaling. Employés found to be color-blind, or with other defects of vision, are not dismissed from service, but transferred to some line of duty where their infirmity does not constitute a bar to their usefulness.

NEW YORK CENTRAL'S "EYE-OPENER."

Life-insurance Information.

THOSE who are looking for life insurance in a strong company should give a few moments, at least, to the consideration of the annual statement of the great Mutual Life, of New York. This company, at the close of 1899, had insurance and annuities in force aggregating nearly $1,053,000,000, and assets of almost $302,000,000. Its income during last year was nearly $50,000,000, or at the rate of considerably more than a million dollars every week. It disbursed to its policy-holders nearly $39,000,000 in dividends, death claims, and distributed profits. The high character of the investments of this great insurance company is shown by the fact that it has invested in United States bonds and other gilt-edged securities over $173,000,000, and its real estate, which includes some of the most profitable buildings in the United States, is valued at over $23,000,000. President McCurdy can well be proud of such a statement.

One of my readers, "E. L. S.," residing in Colorado Springs, in a letter just received, writes to ask why the great companies, like the Mutual Life, have a preference over smaller companies. He gives me a few figures to indicate that some of these smaller companies show tables of percentages that are apparently in their favor. It has often been said that figures do not lie, but nothing in the world is more liable to misconstruction than a tabular statement of percentages figured out by some adept in numbers who has an object to obtain. A demonstration of this fact will be found in the circumstance that, no matter what figures one agent will give you, another will always give equally good or better figures of his company. I speak now of comparative figures in the nature of tables of percentages. When it comes to giving the aggregate business of the year in the form in which the Mutual Life discloses its affairs these comparisons cannot be made. If stability depends upon experience, which comes only with age; on success, which is largely the result of experience, and on capital, which is one of the chief bases of success, then the Mutual Life is not to be compared with those companies which are mentioned in the letter of my Colorado Springs correspondent.

"M. C.," Danbury, Conn.: You have not been fairly used, but only a lawyer can advise you.

"E. N. A.," Toledo: The Metropolitan is sound. I do not think you have the privilege you speak of, unless you drop your existing policy. That might be the cheapest in the end.

"B.," Salt Lake City, Utah: I would prefer insurance in one of the great and prosperous companies conducted on the old-line principle. I do not believe in co-operative insurance.

"H. Y.," Fulton, Mo.: It would be wiser if you would communicate directly with the Mutual Life. If their answer should prove to be unsatisfactory I would be glad to hear from you.

"F. S.," Chicago: The company you refer to does not transact business in New York. I do not regard it with great favor. When you insure your life take out a policy in the strongest company you can find.

"S. T.," Brooklyn, N. Y.: The Security Mutual Life is not a large company. Its income at the close of 1898 was reported at a little over half a million dollars. It seems to be doing a fair business, but my preference would be for one of the great old-line companies.

"H.," Chicago: The success of such companies depends entirely upon the conservatism of their management. I would not care to invest in the certificates. (2) The company does a mixed sort of business, apparently with success, but I do not regard it as favorably as I do the strong, old-line companies, such as the Mutual Life, the Equitable, the New York Life, the Provident Savings, of New York, the Massachusetts Mutual Life, or several others that can be mentioned.

"S.," South Milwaukee, Wis.: The company you refer to is an assessment concern, and it claims to have authority for collecting the assessment up to the date of the lapsing of your policy. A somewhat analogous case came up in this State, and the decision was against the insurance company. It might pay you to consult a lawyer. Your difficulty again illustrates what I have so often said—that assessment insurance is uncertain, unreliable, and unsatisfactory. It looks like a hardship that after a man has withdrawn from an insurance association he should be asked to pay a part of its debts, but most of the assessment companies are so organized that every member is responsible for his share of its obligations. In the old-line insurance companies there is no such obligation, and the longer you hold your policy the more valuable it becomes.

"O. M. E.," Pittsburg, Penn.: You write under a misapprehension. The interest receipts of a life-insurance company have no relation whatever to its disbursements for expenses, taxes, etc. The law of New York State assumes that at least four per cent. will be earned on the total policy reserve by each company. The reserve of the New York Life last year, fixed by the State, was $192,024,281. Its interest earnings were $10,219,060, or 5.32 per cent. on the amount of reserve, the amount of the excess interest going into surplus and becoming part of the dividend funds of the company, but under no condition to be used to pay expenses. The expense fund of every regular life-insurance company is provided for in the "loading," so-called, added to the net premium necessary to pay each claim at maturity. The report of the New York Life Insurance Company, published this year, shows that its expense fund collected in the premium receipts was $10,614,672.87, while its expense for the insurance business was $10,136,607.05. Therefore the company collected over $475,000 more than it paid out on this account. Since January 1st, 1898, the premiums of this company's policies have been based on three-per-cent. interest, but premiums on policies issued prior to January 1st, 1898, assume four-per-cent. interest earnings.

The Hermit.

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Gen. Lawton's Impressive Funeral.

THE LAST TENDER TRIBUTE PAID TO THE GREAT SOLDIER AT MANILA.

(From our Special Correspondent.)

MANILA, *Saturday, December 30th*, 1899.—The Luneta was empty. The broad, dusty drive glared in the fierce sunlight, and not a figure dotted its even surface. Down by the shore of the bay a few people walked watching the gentle ripples lapping the stones, while the great ships lay out on the calm waters, one of them to take a precious body to its last resting-place. A crowd of soldiers sat in the band-stand waiting. A few figures in white strolled along the plaza. Over toward the Nozaleda some soldiers turned the *carametas* to the right or the left to keep the drive clear. A few people stood in the shadow of some dusty palms.

No crowd to line the drive-way, no prancing horses to keep them back, no long miles of barricades to indicate the line, only the long, empty drive glaring in the burning sun, spotted with the thin shadows of dusty palm-trees, and beyond, the great expanse of still water; that was all.

Gently at first, then louder, came the strains of solemn music, and soon a body of men in gray uniforms, with black revolver-belts and black visors to their high-crowned shakoes, turned into the Luneta and paced with slow, solemn step along the drive. They were American Filipino police. A certain quiet pride marked their appearance, and as the steady ranks of little brown men passed, one felt that they were not unworthy representatives of that great Power which had conquered them, and whose dead general they were leading to the sea.

The band of the Twentieth Infantry followed, and then General Hall and his staff preceded the cavalry. Saddles and trappings were gray with dust, and the horses seemed warm in the hot tropical air. On either side of the caisson bearing the coffin, laden with flowers, marched the staff. Behind it came the horse of the dead soldier, led by an orderly. Fastened in the stirrups, with toes pointing backward, were the general's riding-boots. Behind this horse rode Sergeant Simons, bearing proudly that weather-stained flag, with its dull red "8," which he had carried on many a field wherever his general led.

Major General Otis rode in the carriage leading the line of coaches, which included representatives of many of the great Powers. England and France were there; Germany, China, and Japan. Gold stars and emblazoned orders shone beneath the carriage-hoods. Army and navy officers rode there.

As this solemn procession drew near the monument a line of troops was formed on each side of the drive. To the left, the infantry stood in splendid line saluting the dead. The colors were lowered and the officers' swords pointed to the earth. On the left a wall of horsemen sat erect, with sabres drawn and raised before their grim faces, the points curving upward.

Slowly the caisson drew its precious burden round the monument and halted by the wharf. And then a little band of brilliant men stood there with bared heads and listened to the brief service. In front of me stood General Wheeler. Here was a living general honoring a dead one, foes in the Civil War, friends in a common cause in a distant land, under one flag. The body was reverently borne on the shoulders of those officers who had served the general as his staff, and placed on the *Kansas City*, to be taken on board the transport *Thomas*. As the little vessel swung out into the stream the clear notes of a bugle blew a parting tribute to the dead. Those gray old walls have never echoed a note sounded for a braver spirit.

SYDNEY ADAMSON.

The Drama in New York.

DURING the week beginning February 19th the Columbia University Musical Society will present, at the Carnegie Lyceum, "The Governor's Vrou," a two-act comic opera of Dutch life on Manhattan Island. The libretto is the work of Henry Sydnor Harrison and Melville Cane, and the music is by John Erskine. These men are members of the senior class of Columbia College. Mr. Napier Lothion has been engaged to stage the production.

Four new plays, all of foreign extraction, were simultaneously produced on a recent Monday evening, in New York. Olga Nethersole was the dazzling star in Clyde Fitch's adaptation of "Sapho," from the French, at Wallack's. Hilda Spong, Mary Mannering, John Mason, and Charles Wolcott, did their best with the "Ambassador" in a beautiful production at Daly's. E. M. Holland, Fritz Williams, and Marie Erickson did much to brighten up an English version of "Coralie & Co., Dressmakers," at the Madison Square, and Maxine Elliott and Nat Goodwin brought out their latest and best production, "When We Were Twenty-One," at the Knickerbocker. It was my good fortune to attend the first night of the last-mentioned play, and surprise mingled with delight at the rare display of talent which this newest of the successful comedy dramas has developed in two of the most popular American favorites. The play was written by H. V. Esmond. The title is misleading, for the plot has simply to do with an erring young man whom a quartette of good-natured fellows have adopted as their own on the death of his parents. The youth has everything that wisdom or folly desires, and as a natural result he throws over the sweet and winsome girl (*Phyllis*) to whom he is engaged, and takes up with a music-hall artist with a spotted character. Mr. Goodwin is *Dick Carvene*, the foster-father, and the wayward young man known as the "Imp," is Henry Woodruff. His betrothed (*Phyllis*) is Maxine Elliott, and the dissolute "Firefly" whom the "Imp" adores is Ysobel Haskins. *Dick Carvene*, discovering the boy's infatuation, tries to save him by sacrificing himself. He fails at first, for the fiery young man gives up the lovely *Phyllis* for the artist of the variety hall. The "Imp," after an impetuous break-ing-off with the tender-hearted, self-sacrificing foster-father, *Dick*, realizes his mistake, and there is a very touching reconciliation between them. Reform follows the repentance of the "Imp," who decides to enlist for a soldier's career, and *Dick*, awakening to the fact that *Phyllis* returns his love, is promptly rewarded by the promise of her hand.

The opening act is a little prosy, with a needless redundancy of conversation, which might with advantage be eliminated; but the interest rapidly increases as the play goes on, for it is full of unexpected situations, in which love, affection, and duty are delightfully mingled. Complexities and embarrassments constantly heighten the interest of the observer. Mr. Goodwin and Miss Elliott have never been seen to greater advantage than in this play. For the former it marks a complete and absolute departure, and reveals the possession of qualities to which he might have been considered a stranger a few years ago. His tender self-sacrifice, his devotion to the son of his friend, whom he has come to regard as his own offspring, his impulsive sacrifice to save the lad, and, finally, the sweetness of the reconciliation with the young man, and the delightful wooing of the charming *Phyllis*, reveal an unexpected ability to interpret deeply emotional parts.

The honors are fairly divided by Miss Elliott, and she, too, has a rare opportunity to disclose her versatility in the comedy side of the play. Nothing more pleasant or charming can be imagined than her modest and bashful advances toward the bachelor whom she has come to love supremely, despite the disparity of their ages, and the fact that he has chosen her to be the bride of his foster-son. Outside of the third act, which shows a famous, if not infamous, London supper club, and exposes in all its nakedness the vileness of the institution, there is a wholesome and refreshing sweetness about the chief characters which is bound to make the play among the most popular productions of the season. The interpretation of the "Imp" by Mr. Henry Woodruff deserves more than passing notice; it is admirable. The cast is large, and includes Neil O'Brien, Frank Gilmore, Clarence Handyside, and Miss Estelle Mortimer.

Tennyson's one-act play, "The Falcon," which had never been produced in this country, but which was given in London by Mr. and Mrs. Kendal, was presented on the afternoon of February 1st, in the Empire Theatre, by the students of the American Academy of Dramatic Arts. "The Somersault," an entirely original farcical play by Frank C. Drake and Anna Leach, was also given at the same matinée. The latter was the more attractive of the two, and made a decidedly favorable impression. The acting was the best I have seen this season by Mr. Sargent's very proficient pupils. Among others particularly noticeable were R. C. Turner, Sumner Gard, Samuel Stone, Margaret Parnell, Marie H. Moore, Marion Wright, Katherine Black, William Lamp, Holcombe Bacon, and Anna O'Ryan.

JASON.

The Money-maker's Column.

[NOTICE.—This department is intended for the information of the regular readers of LESLIE'S WEEKLY. No charge is made for answering questions, and all communications are treated confidentially. Correspondents should always inclose a stamp, as sometimes a personal reply is necessary. Inquiries should refer only to matters directly connected with Wall Street interests.]

I SAID in this column several months ago that unexpectedly favorable reports by the iron and steel companies might give the public a more favorable impression regarding the condition of some of the industrials, and might be the basis for a short-lived upward movement. The report of the American Steel and Wire Company for the year, which was quite complete and satisfactory, and the declaration of quarterly dividends for the entire current year on the common stock, aggregating seven per cent., coupled with the proposition to pay off and retire $5,000,000 of the preferred stock from the enormous net profits of the past year, was an eye-opener to a good many investors; and it is not surprising that there was an immediate and sharp advance in all the iron and steel stocks, and, sympathetically, in many of the other industrials.

I have called attention several times lately to the fact that some of the preferred industrials are making big returns on present prices to investors. American Ice, selling at about 75, pays six per cent.; American Chicle, at less than 90, pays six and earns twenty; Linseed Oil, at less than 60, pays seven per cent.; International Paper preferred, at less than 70, pays six, and a whole lot of other preferred industrials, selling 'way below par, are paying dividends regularly on the preferred, and many of them, like Ice, Chicle, Steel and Wire, and Federal Steel, are paying dividends on their common stocks. If the public were assured, by the regular publication, monthly or quarterly, of these industrials, that they were on a sound business basis, confidence in them would be restored, and they would become here, as industrials are in England, France, and Germany, the favorites of speculators and investors.

One fact must be borne in mind, and that is, that the era of railroad-building in the United States is pretty nearly ended. The vast issues of railroad bonds which accompanied the rapid development of our railroad system, have largely ceased, and, as a result, there has been a great appreciation in railroad bonds of all grades, and the gilt-edged ones are virtually on a basis of from three to three-and-a-half per cent. Investors are now beginning to buy the bonds of Mexican roads, and I can foresee that in the not distant future Chile and Argentine bonds will be in demand quite as much in New York as they have been for many years in the financial centres of Europe. The dearth of railroad securities here, as there, will drive American capital toward the industrial field. All Europe is investing its funds in industrial enterprises, in Australian gold mines, African diamond mines, and in various manufacturing trusts or combinations put together by English promoters.

Idle capital in this country need not go so far away from home for investment. The development of our mining industries, especially in Alaska, is in its infancy. We are at the beginning of a new era in the production and sale of coal and iron and all their collateral products. We can supply the world with cotton and woolen goods, and we are now the great lumber-exporting country of our time. The opening years of the new century, I predict, will see a vast development of our industrial corporations, and these concerns will be put on the same basis of security upon which the Standard Oil has long since been placed. When this has been done the banks will loan as freely on other industrials as they do on the stock of the Standard Oil Company.

"H.," Providence, R. I.: Would make the deposit.

"T.," Naugatuck, Conn.: Not rated high. (2) Friends predict 70 for the first, and higher prices for Rock Island.

"J. E. T.," New York: It looks as if your contention was right, but a lawyer will be needed to unravel the intricacies of the case.

"S. H. W.," West Albany, N. Y.: Electric Axle is in the hands of a speculative clique, and is therefore dangerous. (2) Take the preferred. (3) Missouri Pacific.

"H.," New York City: Republic Iron and Steel and Linseed Oil make favorable returns of their earnings. Both have had something of a rise since I recommended them. For investment take the preferred.

"Bear," Chicago: A great many people on the short side of the market agree with you that they will find opportunities for money-making on the bear side in St. Paul common and Louisville and Nashville within ninety days.

"Banker," Newport, R. I.: This is the time when gold exports may be feared. The vast amount of money spent in Europe every year by American travelers means the loss of just so much of our gold, and this outward flow will soon begin.

"D.," Cincinnati: Various rumors are heard regarding Bay State Gas. It has had periodical advances from time to time, always accompanied by such rumors, but in the past manipulation has been the sole inspiration of the advance.

"R. J. L.," Dublin, Ireland: The stock of the company is not dealt in on Wall Street, and is unknown and unrecognized. I would have nothing to do with it. (2) Write to the Treasurer of the State of Texas at Austin, Texas. He will give you the price of State lands, and any other information that you may require.

"Kip," Connecticut: The concern you mention has no high rating. Watson & Gibson, 55 Broadway, do business in small lots. (2) I think Missouri Pacific, if you can pay for it and hold it, will ultimately sell much higher than 50, and I prefer it even to Norfolk and Western common, though the latter has great possibilities.

"Subscriber," Elkhart, Ind.: They are not well rated by the commercial agents. (2) I do not advise the purchase of Sugar as long as the war between the sugar companies continues. (3) Leather common is a good speculative investment if one watches the market closely. (4) Southern Pacific has many things to commend it.

"Worker," St. Louis: I do not believe that the industrials or the railroads will this year continue to show such largely-increased earnings as they have had during the past year. The cost of labor and material has been largely advanced, business generally slackens in a Presidential year, and the height of the industrial boom was marked by the December panic.

"D.," Franklin Falls, N. H.: United States Rubber preferred is an eight-per-cent stock, but it has not been doing nearly as well during the past open winter as had been expected. Many of its factories are running on short time, and some have been closed. I do not regard it highly as an investment. I would prefer the six-per-cent. bonds of the International Paper Company.

"O. W. G.," Cincinnati, Ohio: You will find a good investment in the General Mortgage Fives of the Metropolitan Street Railway. All of the other bonds you mention rank among the best of their class. Gilt-edged bonds held their strength pretty well during the December panic, and I doubt if they will decline very much even during the Presidential year. The demand for them is too great.

"C. L. G.," Pittsburg, Penn.: If the sugar war continues, the common stock, with lessened or no dividends, will be dear at par. It will not go to 150 unless the war is settled. (2) I believe in Metropolitan Traction at 170. (3) I advised the purchase of Steel and Wire common at the recent decline. It has had quite an advance. For speculative purposes it may still be cheap. Its friends are betting that it will go to par. (4) For a long pull, Missouri Pacific and New York Central.

"G.," Danville, Pa.: Duluth, South Shore and Atlantic preferred sold last year as low as 12. It has no intrinsic value, but there has been talk of its absorption, which gave it prominence. It is liable to take a spurt. If it does I would sell. (2) Minneapolis and St. Louis common has had a very sharp advance. It has good prospects, and if prosperous conditions continue, it ought to yield a profit. (3) Chicago and Eastern Illinois common is a divided-payer. The road has valuable terminals, and the property is in excellent condition. You ought to be safe.

JASPER.

If you Feel Irritable

Take Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

It makes a refreshing, cooling beverage, and is an invigorating tonic, soothing to the nerves.

Mother's Milk

is best for any baby, but after that comes Gail Borden Eagle Brand Condensed Milk for young infants. Thousands of letters are received telling of its successful use. Book "Babies" sent free. Borden's Condensed Milk Company, New York.

How To Look Young To-day.

WITH regard to the various applications made to us for particulars about Dr. Dys' Toilet Sachets, about which we have already spoken, we would say that it spread into toilet-water, these Sachets form a balsamy milk which smooths, tonifies, and revives the skin, and causes all wrinkles to disappear. These Sachets actually restore to youthfulness. The sole preparer of Dr. Dys' Æsthetic products, V. Darsy, 54 Faubourg St. Honoré, Paris, has opened a branch in New York, at 129 East Twenty-sixth Street.

Man and Wife.

SEE CHANGES AS THEY CHANGE.

To sweeten sour human nature, one of the best methods is to leave off coffee if it gives you dyspepsia or makes you nervous.

"I asked husband this morning to write out a testimonial for the Postum Cereal Co., and from it I quote, 'I am pleased to be able to state that my wife has been cured of sick headaches and "general cussedness" by leaving off coffee and using your Postum Food Coffee. My home is now a happy one.'

"I am forced to admit his joke contains more than a modicum of truth, for I find now I have complete control of my nerves, while formerly I was often irritable, and husband himself has been cured of insomnia by leaving off coffee and taking up Postum. He sleeps now like a baby, from the time he goes to bed until morning, and perhaps his improvement is partly a reason for his seeing such an improvement in me. At any rate, our old sickness and troubles have disappeared.

"I had tried everything for my sick headaches, but as long as I stuck to the coffee, the headaches stuck to me. It took us a little while to learn that we must follow the directions in making Postum, in order to obtain a really palatable, delicious beverage. People must get over the idea that they can make it in any kind of a slipshod way and have it good. The great element in making good Postum is to allow it plenty of time to boil. That is certainly simple enough, and when the cook becomes accustomed to making Postum, one can depend upon a regular quality every morning.

"I know people who seem to be able to drink coffee, with no bad effects; and on the other hand I know that probably one-half of all my friends are more or less unpleasantly affected with coffee, when they persist in using it; but Postum has obtained a strong hold since its qualities have became known, and a great many of our friends are steady users of Postum in place of the ordinary coffee, and you may be sure every family that has used Postum for even one month will be ready to testify to the improvement in health.

"If you should publish this letter, please suppress my name, as I have a horror of undue notoriety. If any one will take the trouble to write you for my name and address, I will cheerfully answer any questions that may be asked, and furnish satisfactory evidence to substantiate my statements. Respectfully," Mrs. ——, Hyde Park, London, Can.

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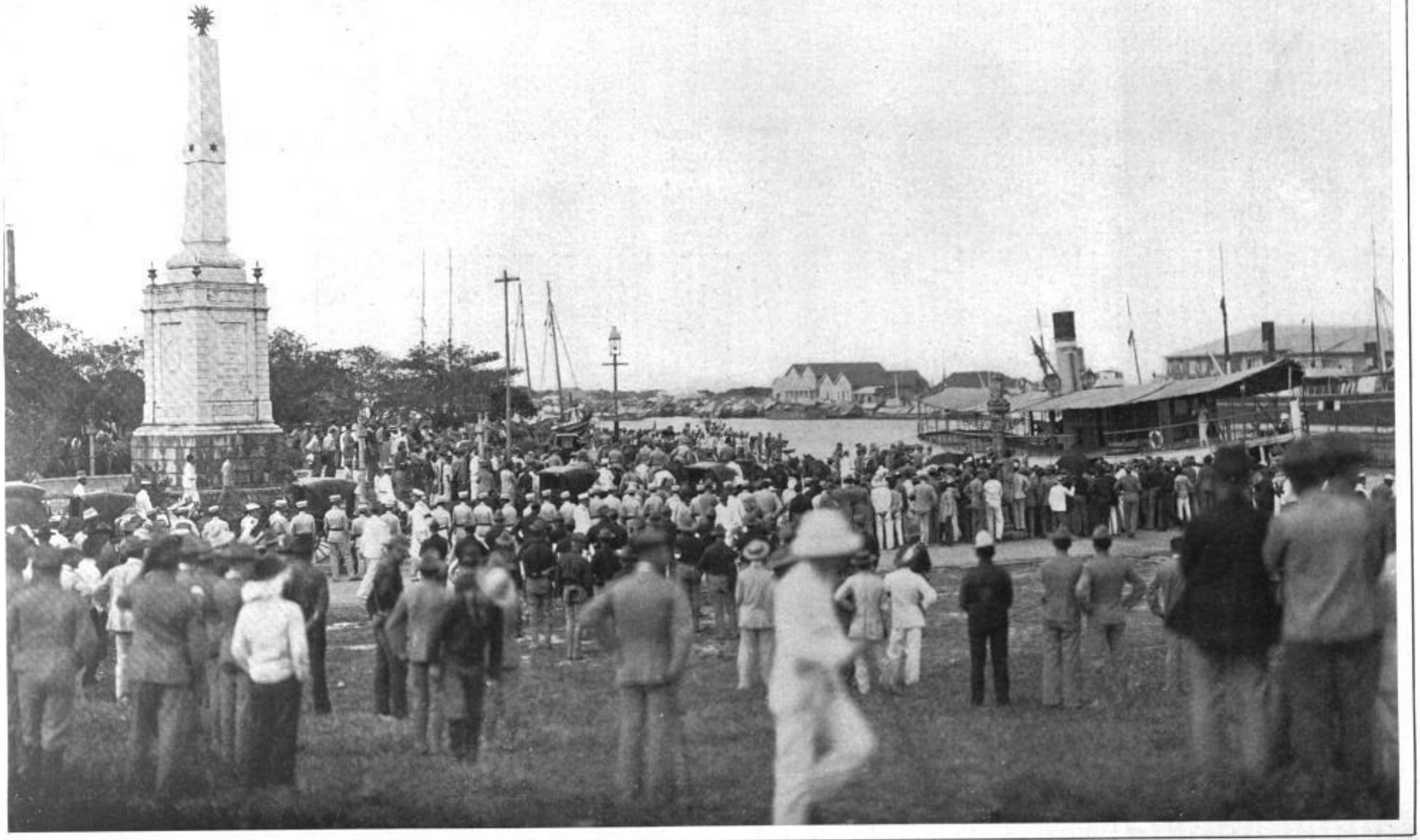

THE LAST TRIBUTE AT MANILA TO THE MEMORY OF BRAVE GENERAL LAWTON.

CONVEYING THE REMAINS OF THE HERO TO THE QUARTERMASTER'S LAUNCH "KANSAS CITY," FOR TRANSFER TO THE UNITED STATES ARMY TRANSPORT "THOMAS," WHICH BROUGHT THEM BACK TO HIS BELOVED NATIVE LAND.—PHOTOGRAPHED FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY" BY CAPTAIN C. F. O'KEEFE, OFFICE OF THE CHIEF ENGINEER, MANILA.—(SEE PAGE 151.)

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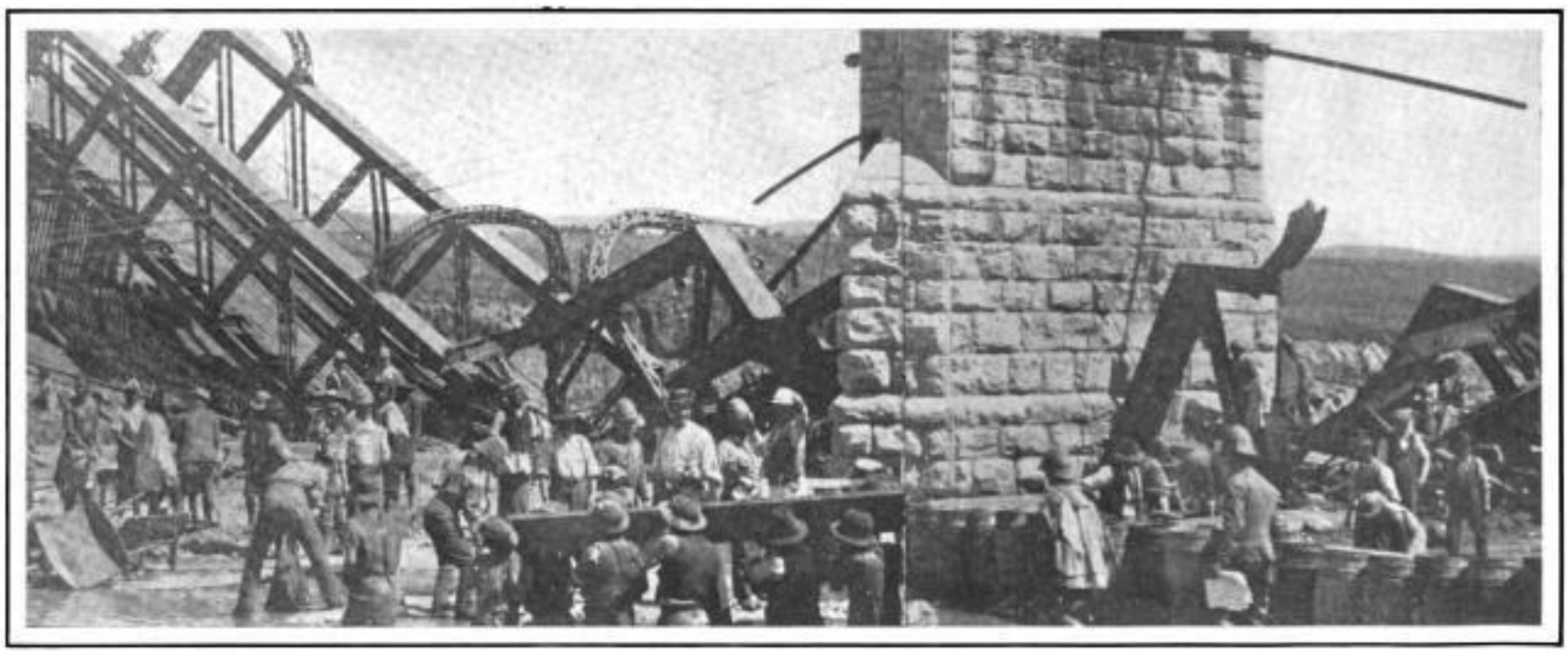
THE FAMOUS IMPERIAL YEOMANRY, EMBRACING MANY SONS OF DISTINGUISHED ENGLISHMEN, LEAVING FOR SOUTH AFRICA.—*Photograph by American Mutoscope and Biograph Company.*

THE IMPERIAL YEOMANRY, THE CRACK LONDON VOLUNTEERS, CHECKING THEIR NAMES BEFORE DEPARTURE FOR SOUTH AFRICA.

AN ENGLISH ARMORED TRAIN FROM ESTCOURT, WHICH THE BOERS SHELLED AND DESTROYED.



ROYAL ENGINEERS REPAIRING THE GREAT RAILROAD BRIDGE AT FREERE, BLOWN UP BY THE BOERS.—*Photograph by American Mutoscope and Biograph Company.*

THE CONQUEST OF THE SOUTH AFRICAN REPUBLICS.

GREAT BRITAIN HASTENING ITS TROOPS FORWARD TO COMPLETE THE SERIOUS TASK IT HAS UNDERTAKEN.

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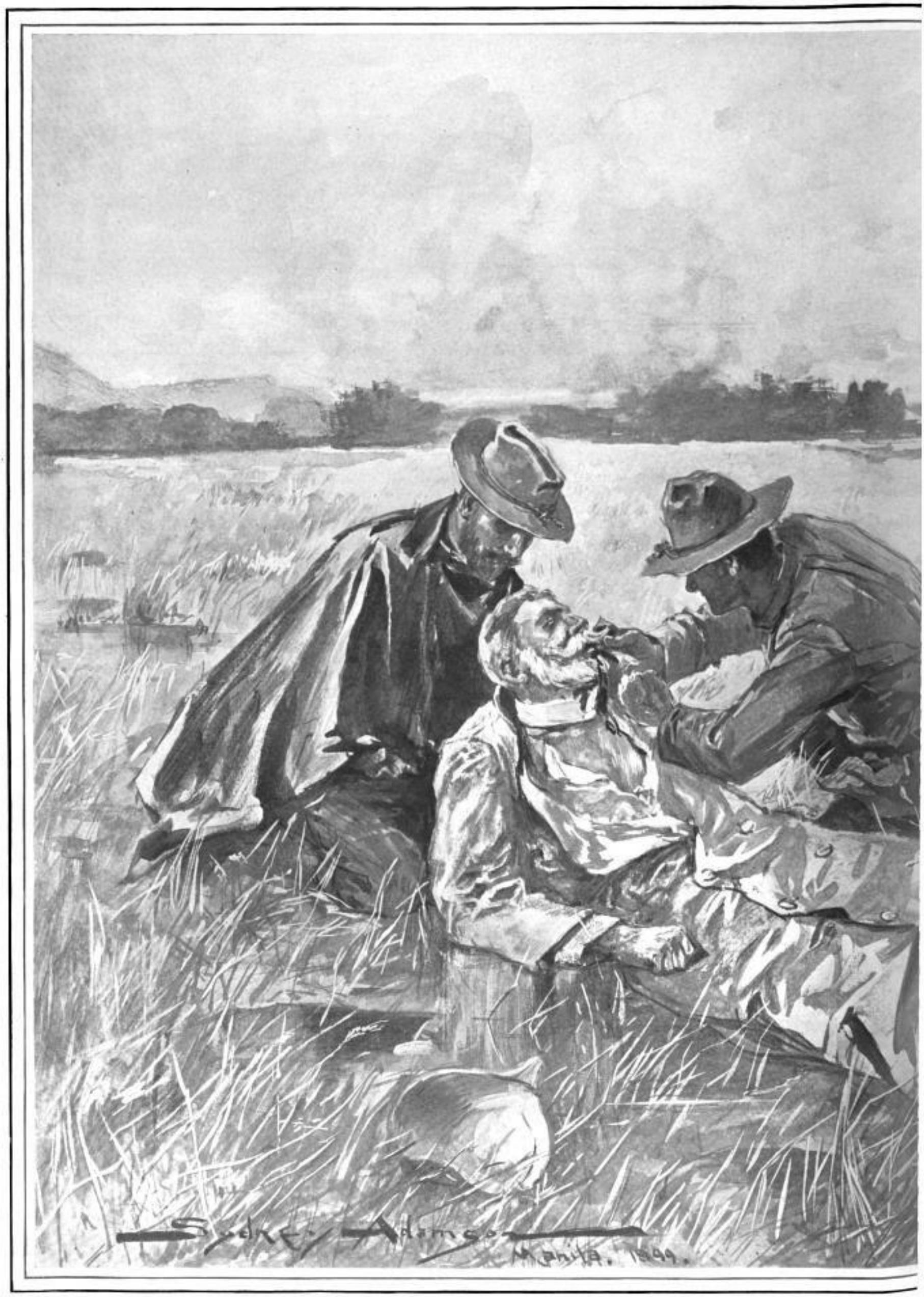

MEMORANDUM.—The death of General Lawton: Lieutenant Fuller, of his staff, is supporting the dying general. Dr. Beasley, who was accompanying Lieutenant Breckinridge (the latter is lying over on the field in the stretcher) is wiping away the blood which poured out of the general's mouth. Captain King, of Lawton's personal staff, an intimate friend, is kneeling at his feet. Major Rogers is standing, oblivious of showers of lead, sadly watching the last moments of his chief. To those army officers and friends of the persons presented in this picture and who know them as they usually appear, it is necessary to make this explanation: General Lawton usually wore only a mustache. While on his long trip in the north Mrs. Lawton sent him his trunk with his shaving implements, but it failed to reach him until his beard had grown, and he allowed it to remain. The difficulty of shaving in the field accounts for Lieutenant Fuller's beard. Captain King is usually clean shaven, but had temporarily allowed his mustache to grow. The "poncho," a waterproof square of rubber cloth, with a hole to put the head through, gives these officers an appearance unfamiliar to the American people. The insurgent fire is coming from a direction exactly behind Captain King, as he kneels, and passes first over the heads of our troops not far off.—SYDNEY ADAMSON.

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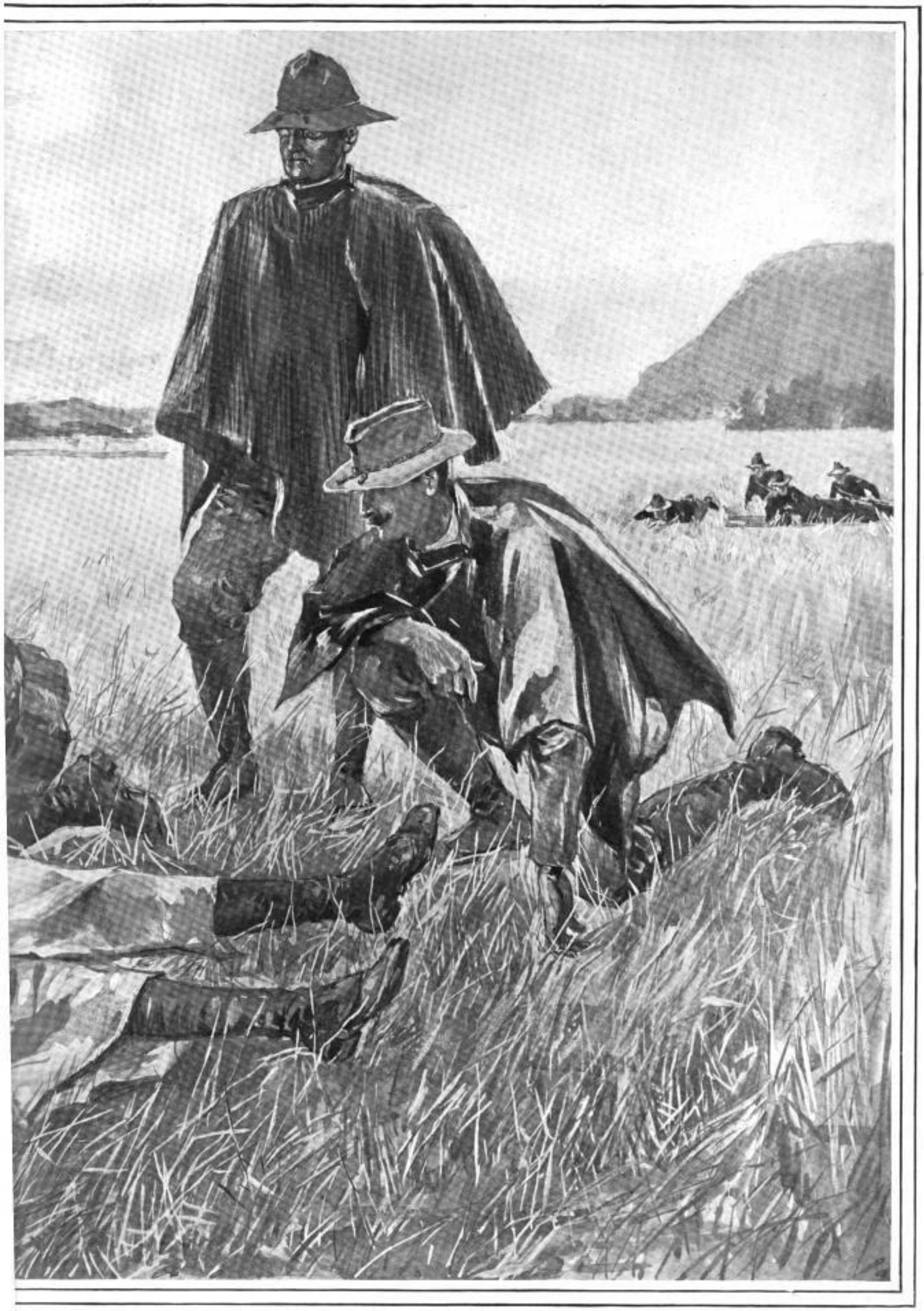

BRAVE GENERAL LAWTON DIED A SOLDIER'S DEATH IN THE PHILIPPINES.

SKETCHED ON THE SPOT BY SYDNEY ADAMSON, THE SPECIAL ARTIST OF "LESLIE'S WEEKLY," THE ONLY ARTIST, PHOTOGRAPHER, OR CORRESPONDENT ON THE GROUND.—HIS GRAPHIC DESCRIPTION OF THE GREAT SOLDIER'S DEATH IS PRINTED ON PAGE 127, AND THE FOLLOWING MEMORANDUM ACCOMPANIED HIS DRAWING.

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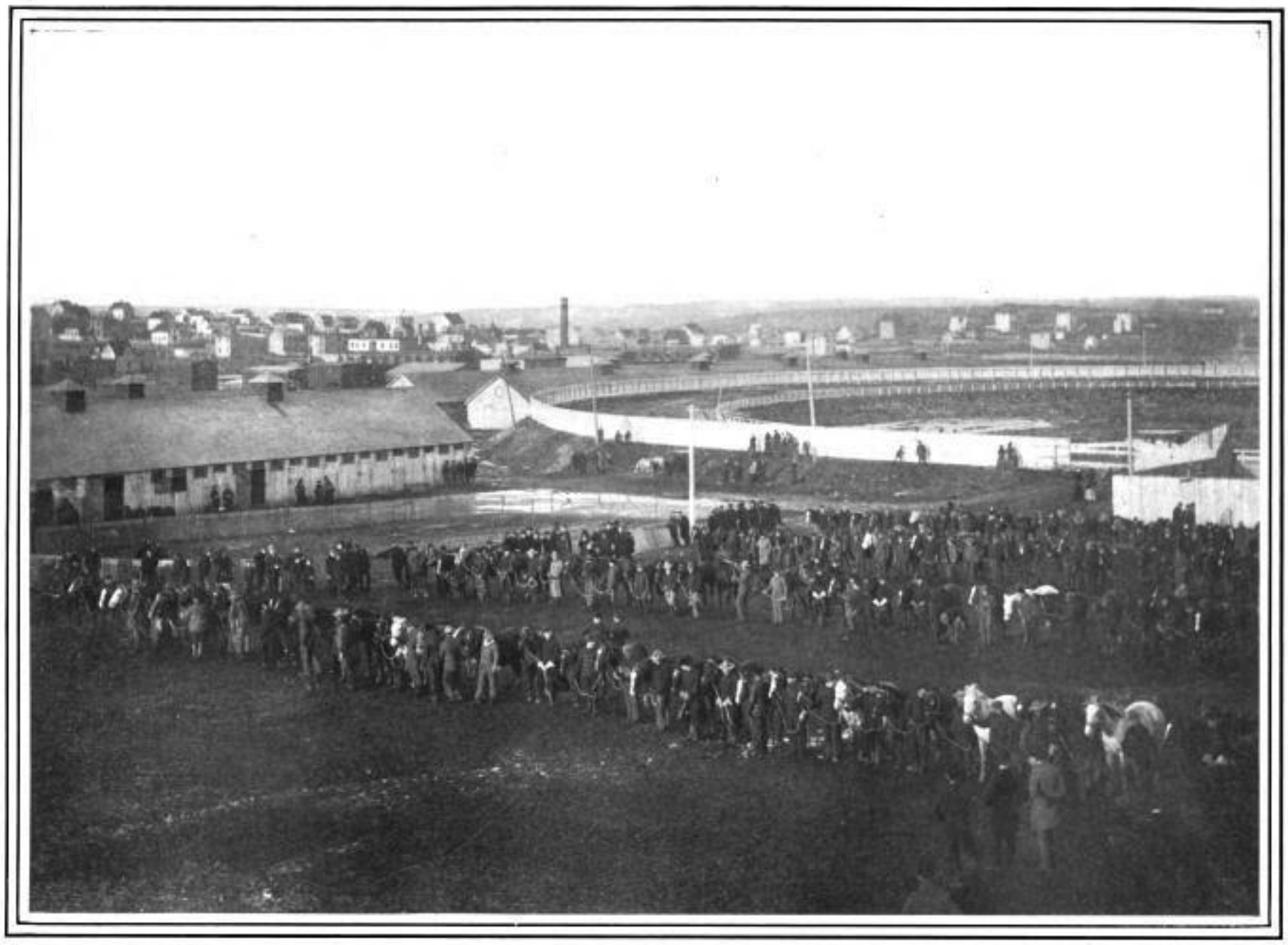

INSPECTING THE HORSES OF THE CANADIAN VOLUNTEERS, AT THE BARRACKS IN HALIFAX, BEFORE THE DEPARTURE OF THE TROOPS.
PHOTOGRAPH BY GAUVIN & GENTZEL.

THE HORRORS OF WAR—CARRYING THE ENGLISH DEAD AND WOUNDED OFF THE BATTLE-FIELD OF LOMBARD'S KOP, NEAR LADYSMITH.
A SOLDIER'S LEG TORN OFF BY A SHELL.

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Dewar's Scotch Whisky

These Jugs are handsome specimens of the famous English Doulton Ware, and make a very attractive addition to the sideboard. They contain

Dewar's Special Old Scotch Whisky,

remarkable for Aroma, Purity, and the Mellowness which age alone can give, distilled from the finest malted Barley procurable. *Send for Catalogue No. 9.* Goods packed in unmarked cases.

Bobbie Burns Jug, $2.00. Cash or P.O. Express Prepaid.

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Sphinx Jug, $2.00. Cash or P. O. Express Prepaid.

BE A MONEY-MAKER. $30 A WEEK SURE.

GOLD, SILVER, NICKEL AND METAL PLATING. NEW, QUICK PROCESS.

MR. REED MADE $88 FIRST 3 DAYS. Mr. Cox writes: "Get all I can do. Plate 30 sets a day. Elegant business." Mr. Woodward earns $120 a month. Agents all making money. So can you. Gents or Ladies, you can positively make $5 to $15 a day, at home or traveling, taking orders, using and selling Prof. Gray's Plateers. Unequaled for plating watches, jewelry, tableware, bicycles, all metal goods. Heavy plate. Warranted. No experience necessary.

LET US START YOU IN BUSINESS. We do plating ourselves. Have experience. Manufacture the only practical outfits, including all tools, lathes and materials. All sizes complete. Ready for work when received. Guaranteed. New modern methods.

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THE ROYAL, OUR NEW DIPPING PROCESS. Quick. Easy. Latest method. Goods dipped in melted metal, taken out instantly with finest, most brilliant plate, ready to deliver. Thick plate every time. Guaranteed 5 to 10 years. A boy plates from 200 to 300 pieces tableware daily. No polishing, grinding or work necessary.

DEMAND FOR PLATING IS ENORMOUS. Every family, hotel and restaurant have goods plated instead of buying new. It's cheaper and better. You will not need to canvass. Our agents have all the work they can do. People bring it. You can hire boys cheap to do your plating, the same as we, and solicitors to gather work for a small per cent. Brokering is honest and legitimate. Customers always delighted. WE ARE AN OLD ESTABLISHED FIRM. Been in business for years. Know what is required. Our customers have the benefit of our experience.

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WRITE TO-DAY. Our New Plan—Samples, Circulars and Testimonials FREE. Don't wait. Send us your name anyway. Address

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THE CLUB COCKTAILS

MANHATTAN, MARTINI, WHISKEY, HOLLAND GIN, TOM GIN, VERMOUTH and YORK.

We guarantee these Cocktails to be made of absolutely pure and well matured liquors and the mixing equal to the best cocktails served over any bar in the world. Being compounded in accurate proportions, they will always be found of uniform quality.

Connoisseurs agree that of two cocktails made of the same material and proportions the one which is aged must be the better.

Try our YORK Cocktail made without any sweetening—dry and delicious.

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AVOID IMITATIONS.

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66 hours to Los Angeles.

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Favorite Route from the North and East to the Winter Resorts of Virginia and North Carolina.

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FOR GOOD RESULTS ADVERTISE IN LESLIE'S WEEKLY.

THE average American acts first and talks afterward. Perhaps at times, in the cold light of practical reasoning, this trait is to be deplored, but it's right in this straight-from-the-shoulder class that we find the men who walked up San Juan hill and talked about barb-wire and bullets afterward.

It's in this class, which, thank God! is the biggest class, that we find the man who stands by his country first and talks about right or wrong afterward.

Now, all we want you to do is to first try Trimble Whiskey, then talk it over afterward. If it is the whiskey you want you will be glad you acted first and had the pleasure of thinking about it afterward. If it's not the kind you like—pshaw, you will like it if you like good whiskey!

WASHINGTON.

PERSONALLY-CONDUCTED TOUR VIA PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

THE next Pennsylvania Railroad three-day personally-conducted tour to Washington, D. C., leaves Thursday, February 15th. The rate, $14.50 from New York, $11.50 from Philadelphia, with proportionate rates from other points, covers transportation for the round trip, meals *en route*, transfer of passenger and ordinary baggage to hotel, two days' accommodations at the Arlington, Normandie, Riggs, or Ebbitt House, services of experienced tourist agent and chaperon—in short, every item of necessary expense during the entire trip.

For accommodations at Willard's, Regent, Metropolitan, or National Hotel, $2.50 less. Side trips to Mount Vernon, Richmond, Old Point Comfort, and Norfolk at greatly reduced rates.

All tickets good for ten days, with special hotel rates after expiration of hotel coupons.

For itineraries and full information apply to ticket Agents; Tourist Agent, 1196 Broadway, New York; 4 Court Street, Brooklyn; or address Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

SUPERIOR to vaseline and cucumbers. Crème Simon, marvelous for the complexion and light cutaneous affections; it whitens, perfumes, fortifies the skin. J. Simon, 13 rue Grange Batelière, Paris. Druggists, perfumers, fancy goods stores.

USE BROWN'S Camphorated Saponaceous DENTIFRICE for the TEETH. 25 cents a jar.

THE most efficacious tonic to excite the appetite, Dr. Siegert's Angostura Bitters.

SOHMER & Co., the great piano firm, can point with pride to the magnificent indorsement their instruments have received at the hands of the best native and foreign musical artists.

IF you need a tonic, the tonic you need is Abbott's, the Original Angostura Bitters; no other so bracing, and pleasant to take. Get at grocers' or druggists'.

THE better judge you are of champagne the more likely you will be to choose Cook's Imperial Champagne Extra Dry.

Advice to Mothers: MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

cure bilious and nervous ills, sick headache, disordered liver and impaired digestion.

10 cents and 25 cents, at all drug stores.

THE "SOHMER" HEADS THE LIST OF THE HIGHEST GRADE PIANOS.

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THE North-Western Limited to St. Paul and Minneapolis, 6.30 P. M. daily from Chicago, cannot be excelled. Three other first class trains from Chicago also—9.00 A. M. Daylight Train, 10.00 P. M. Fast Mail and 10.15 P. M. Night Express. All agents sell tickets via this popular route. W. B. Kniskern, G. P. & T. A., Chicago.

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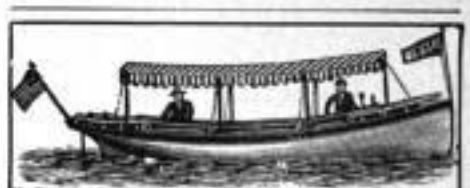

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OPIUM and Liquor Habit cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Write DR. J. L. STEPHENS CO., Dept. I. 4, Lebanon, Ohio.

COE'S ECZEMA CURE $1 at druggists. Sic. box of us. Coe Chem. Co., Cleveland, O.

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Give Instant Relief

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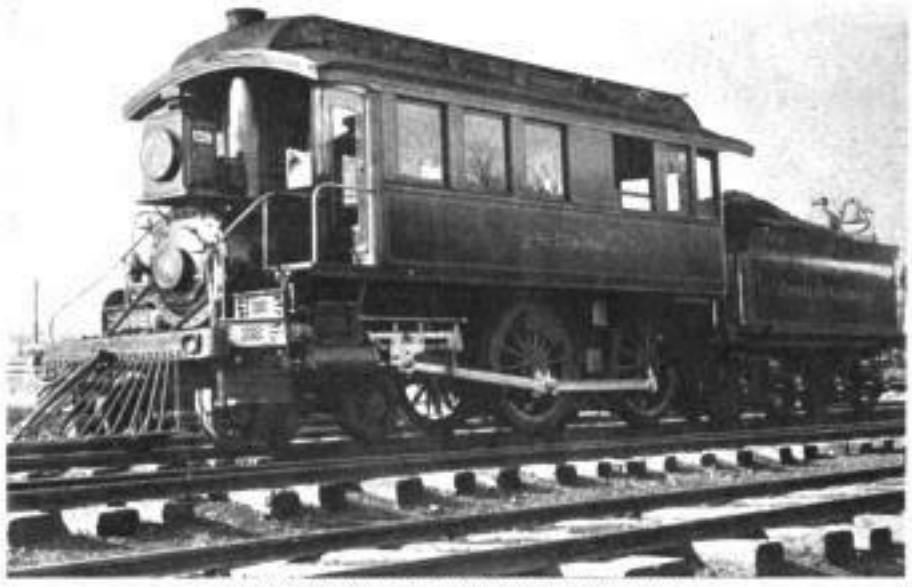
THE FAMOUS DUELING GROUNDS OF NEW ORLEANS UNDER THE MAGNIFICENT "McDONOUGH OAKS."



GOVERNOR SMITH'S OBSERVATION LOCOMOTIVE.

Where Duels Were Fought.

THE BEAUTIFUL AND PICTURESQUE PORTION OF THE NEW ORLEANS PARK KNOWN AS "THE OAKS," WHERE MUCH BLOOD HAS BEEN SHED.

ONE of the most picturesque and beautiful spots in New Orleans, and replete with historical incidents, is "The Oaks," the *Chênes d'Allard*, as they were called of old. They are now a part of the City Park, and a favorite resort for the children of the creole quarter, dozens of swings being attached to the massive live-oaks, which shade several acres of ground.

The land was formerly the plantation of Louis Allard, a very learned Frenchman of early New Orleans. It was bought by the great philanthropist, John McDonough, and finally passed into the hands of the city and was dedicated as a park. Its most eventful history was in advance of its park days, when it was practically waste land. Lying as it did on the shell road to Bayou St. John and Lake Pontchartrain, within easy distance of the city, yet deserted and uninhabited, it afforded the very spot for the duels so frequent among the fiery creoles and no less fiery Americans of New Orleans in ante-bellum days. Here, under the shade of a primeval forest of gigantic oaks, either with pistol or rapier—more especially the latter—the difficulties between "gentlemen" were fought out under the strictest rules of "the code of honor."

At these times New Orleans, although to a large degree cosmopolitan, was essentially a creole city, and bound by the creole habits and ideas, and one of these ideas was that a slight or affront could be wiped out only by blood—shed in a duel. The result was to produce the greatest punctilio among men. A blow was strictly forbidden, and sufficient to debar the striker from the privileges of the *duello*. A gentleman who would so far forget himself as to strike another was exposed to the ignominy of being refused a meeting on the field of honor.

Most of the duels had their origin in the ball room, where to brush rudely against a man was often deemed sufficient cause for exchanging cards; some were political; some the result of breaches of politeness or etiquette. Chevalier Tomasi fought a duel with a native creole over the proposition that there were larger rivers in Europe than the Mississippi, each man being willing to risk his life for his home river. Several duels are reported from mere excess of spirit, because the night was so good for an "*assaut d'armes*." In the winter of 1857-58 the opera produced an epidemic of duels. The two prima-donnas then in vogue had each her army of supporters; and to hiss his favorite was supposed to justify any creole in handing his card to the offender and demanding a meeting at "The Oaks."

Most of these meetings were secret, known only to the friends of the "principals." It was only when some one was killed or seriously hurt—and not always then—that the facts of the duel became known. The *duello* continued in Louisiana as more or less a custom of the country until about twenty years ago. An occasional meeting is held even to-day, but they are growing scarcer, for the police now interfere and arrest duelists, whereas of old they kept out of the way. The oaks are among the finest in the United States, some of them shading nearly an acre of ground; and each oak has a dozen traditions or stories of the *duello* attached to it, romantic and bloody.

How Vermont's Governor Travels.

GOVERNOR E. C. SMITH, of Vermont, who is the president of the Central Vermont Railroad, revels in a luxury which very few railroad presidents in the United States enjoy—an observation locomotive, built especially for Mr. Smith, and presented by the Hon. W. Seward Webb, who is a great admirer and friend of the young chief executive of the Green Mountain State. It was in this engine that Admiral Dewey and his immediate guests, during his hurried visit to his old home in Montpelier, viewed the scenes of his boyhood and admired the landscape of his native Winooski valley. This unique engine is luxuriously fitted up and has seats for eight persons, and every convenience for traveling may be found aboard the combination coach and engine. It has been employed on more than one memorable political trip in the Green Mountain State, and is almost as well known as its distinguished patron, who finds time to run a railroad system, attend to the duties of the chief executive of the State, and give considerable attention to other things that have in view the welfare of Vermont.

One of Our Oldest Cities and One of Its Oldest Industries.

THE city of Hudson, on the Hudson River, about 120 miles north of New York, is one of the oldest cities in the commonwealth, and holds a very enviable reputation, by reason of its healthfulness and the natural beauty of its surroundings. It is a quiet, self-contained community, but represents a great deal of wealth, and has not a few flourishing industries.

It is a singular coincidence that this venerable city is the home of one of the first of American industries—an industry which was the natural outgrowth of our settlement by ancestors from Holland and Great Britain. The famous Evans' Ale Brewery was established in Hudson one year after the incorporation of that city, which occurred in 1782. Hudson was founded by people from Nantucket, then a very important whaling station. These English settlers located their thrifty establishments in the midst of the wide stretch of fertile lands in the Hudson valley, which were then owned by the Dutch Patroon. They brought with them from the old country a natural fondness for good, old ale, and here, as in the still more venerable city of Albany, a brewery was one of the first of the industries that came to be established. Benjamin Faulkins founded it, and then it fell into the hands of the Evans family, who have maintained the high reputation and popularity established for its product by the founder, and have made Evans' Ale a standard production throughout the world.

Enormous quantities are sent by car and train loads regularly to patrons everywhere in the United States and far beyond our borders. The success of this industry is due in no small measure to the jealous care with which the Evans family have maintained the reputation of their product. Every traveler on the Hudson River Railroad who passes the city of Hudson, notices the enormous brewery establishment at the base of the city, back from the river, which bears in great letters the sign of the famous and venerable Evans' ale establishment.

Looks into New Books.

To sing a song for a modern "Tam O'Shanter," to chant the praises of a sunrise on Mount Shasta, to tell "How Polly says good-bye," and to relate in the approved dialect of the tenements how "the belle of the block" achieved her successes, all between the covers of one book, argues a versatility and a range of talent which only a few favored mortals can hope to possess. Such, however, are some of the achievements of Grace Duffie Boylan in the beautifully bound and printed volume which we have from E. R. Herrick & Co., under the title "If Tam O'Shanter'd Had a Wheel." The humor, pathos, beauty, and the tragedy of life each find a sympathetic voice in the poems and sketches which go to make up this work. There are many things in the volume from which we would like to quote, but we must content ourselves with the opening stanza of the poem, "The Cuban Amazon." This will give a fair idea of the quality of the book:

> Inez Cari, the black leader of the Cuban Amazons
> (Feared the most of the insurgents by the haughty Spanish dons),
> Met the troops at Olay, it's but a week or so gone by,
> Saw the fierce, unequal battle ere the rebels turned to fly;
> Then with all the splendid courage of a soul born to be free,
> Turned her bosom for the bullets of the Spanish musketry.
> She had waited with her women in the rude and hostile camp,
> Watching through the quiet bivouac, bearing burdens on the tramp.
> Not for her a downy pillow sheltered from the war's alarms;
> Not for her the twilight crooning as she held her babe in arms,
> But in that last glorious rally, underneath the smoke-filled sky,
> Inez Cari showed her country how a patriot can die.

There is a ring about these lines which reminds one of the best things in ballad literature, and this is only one thing out of many on an equally high level in Miss Boylan's volume.

No country on the globe has so many features of interest for the educated and the thoughtful, as well as for the lovers of poetry and romance, as Egypt, the land of the Nile, the land of the Pharaohs, of the Pyramids, of a thousand things that fascinate the mind and fill the heart with awe and wonder. With a history running back to the remotest period of recorded time, the seat of some of the noblest and greatest empires that the world has known, Egypt is to-day the delight of the scholar and the joy of every one who cares for the marvelous and the striking features of the world's life. Such is the country described by Mr. Frederic Courtland Penfield, in his "Present-Day Egypt," just published by the Century Company. Mr. Penfield served for four years, from 1883 to 1887, as United States diplomatic agent and consul-general to Egypt, and he writes of the things whereof he knows. Scarce any subject of interest relating to Egypt as it appears to-day has been left untouched by Mr. Penfield's facile pen. The habits, the customs, the social life of the people, the Suez Canal, the life of the Khedive, the position of England in Egypt, are some of the topics treated. The volume is copiously illustrated by Paul Philippoteux and by R. Talbot Kelly. It is an excellent and most entertaining book on a fascinating subject.

The gifted people in the world at any time who have the gift of writing good stories for children are almost as few as true poets. Among the writers of very recent days who have given promise of brilliant and enduring work in this field of literary effort we are inclined to give a prominent place to Maud Ballington Booth, the distinguished leader of the American Volunteers. Her "Sleepy Time Stories," just published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, have the spirit and charm of the finest and most successful story-telling for little people. These tales are sweet and delightful reading, and they stand the best test of all, they interest the children.

ENTRANCE TO THE SHIPPING DEPARTMENT AND OFFICE OF THE FAMOUS EVANS BREWERY AT HUDSON, N. Y.

THE ENORMOUS SUBTERRANEAN VAULTS FOR AGING AND RIPENING THE ALE BEFORE BOTTLING.

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Broke All Records in 1899.

Journal

Comparative Advertising for 1899.

THE JOURNAL (6 issues per week)	10,955 Cols.
THE TRIBUNE (6 issues per week)	7,350 "
THE TRIBUNE (daily and Sunday combined)	10,367 "
THE TIMES (6 issues per week)	6,864 "
THE TIMES (daily and Sunday combined)	10,458 "
PIONEER PRESS, St. Paul (6 issues per week)	5,252 "
PIONEER PRESS (daily and Sunday combined)	8,907 "

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A PURE MEDICINE FOR THE Blood AND Skin

ECZEMA CURE

Cures Eczema, Salt Rheum, Itch and all Skin Diseases.

Sent by Express, "charges prepaid," on receipt of price if your druggist don't have it.

8 ozs $1. 16 ozs $1.50 Animal Lotion $1.

TRADE-MARK ON EVERY PACKAGE.

Eczema Cure Co., Rochester, N. Y.

If you want a prompt, safe and permanent cure for Debility, Weakness, etc., send for **Winchester Specific Pill** (purely vegetable). Prescribed by physicians for the past 41 years. Treatise sent on request. Securely sealed. Price **$1.00 per box.**

WINCHESTER & CO. Chemists
Established 1858. 40 Cliff St., New York.

$3 a Day Sure Send us your address and we will show you how to make $3 a day absolutely sure; we furnish the work and teach you free; you work in the locality where you live. Send us your address and we will explain the business fully; remember we guarantee a clear profit of $3 for every day's work, absolutely sure, write at once. ROYAL MANUFACTURING CO., Dept. 24, DETROIT, MICH.

NERVOUS MEN.

To men, young, middle-aged or old, who are weak from Youthful Errors, Lack of Vigor and Manly Strength, etc., and other private symptoms, I offer my DR. SANDEN ELECTRIC BELT, with electric suspensory, a perfect home self-treatment, known and used throughout the world. No drugs to wreck the stomach. Worn at night, it gives strength while you sleep. Write for my little illustrated book, which explains all; sent free in plain, sealed envelope. I offer the benefit of my 30 years' experience as a specialist without charge. 7,000 cured in 1899. I answer all letters personally, or Belt may be examined at my office.

Dr. L. W. SANDEN, 826 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

Stage == Beauties

Stunning Pictures of May Irwin, Clara Lipman, Frankie Bailey, Calvé, Ethel Barrymore, Grace Filkins, Bessie Tyree, Julia Arthur, Anna Held, Annie Russell. Also Harry Woodruff, H. S. Northrup. All for 10 cents, stamps or silver.

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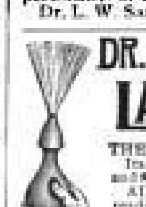

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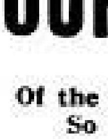
Advertise in LESLIE'S WEEKLY.

PARALYSIS Locomotor Ataxia conquered at last. Doctors puzzled. Specialists amazed at recovery of patients thought incurable by **DR. CHASE'S BLOOD AND NERVE FOOD.** Write me about your case. Advice and proof of cures Free. DR. CHASE, 224 N. 10th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

GRAPHO-PHONES. ONE DOLLAR per week. Membership in our club entitles you to a talking-machine outfit for $1 per week. If you own a machine, our **RECORD EXCHANGE** plan will interest you. For particulars, address "**The Graphophone Club,**" 110 Fifth Ave., New York.



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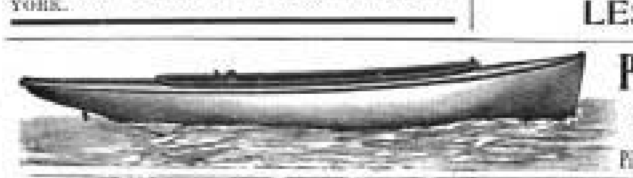
A trial treatment sent free to all who suffer with Blood Poison, mucous patches in the mouth, sore throat, copper colored spots, chancres, ulcerations, falling hair, etc. Address, State Medical Institute, 580 Elektron Building, Fort Wayne, Ind., to-day for a free trial package.



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MAULE'S Up-to-date Collection of 10 New Sweet Peas

Every lover of flowers will want these charming new Sweet Peas.

Coquette. Deep primrose, tinted purplish rose.
Countess of Powis. Orange suffused with purple.
Dorothy Tennant. Beautiful deep rosy mauve.
Gray Friar. Watered purple on white ground.
Mars. Bright fiery crimson. Self color.
Meteor. Bright orange salmon with pink wings.
Shahzada. New. Dark maroon, shaded purple.
Stanley. The best dark sweet pea. Deep maroon.
Stella Morse. Hooded flower. Color primrose and pink.
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One Packet of each only **20c**

One packet of each of the above, 10 packets in all, for only **Ten 2c. Stamps.** I will pay **$50.00 in cash** to the purchaser who sends me the best 20 flowering sprays grown from the above collection.

My new catalogue for 1900 is pronounced by all, the **brightest and best seed book** of the year. It contains everything good, old or new, with hundreds of illustrations, four colored plates, cultural directions, and **$2,500.00** in cash prizes. Mailed free to all who request it.

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Of the Remarkable Ohio Invention, Described in a Former Issue, Was So Very Satisfactory We Have No Hesitancy in Indorsing the Same as Just What All Our Readers Need.

It is Truly a Godsend to All Humanity, and the Greatest Blessing Ever Bestowed Upon Man, Woman or Child.

Many letters have reached us concerning this wonderful Cabinet, described in a former issue. A searching investigation has been made, and we can assure our readers it is just as represented and everything claimed for it.

All who want to have perfect health, a clear skin, beautiful complexion, prevent Colds, Fever, La Grippe and Disease, and enjoy all the marvelous, cleansing, beautifying and curative elements of the famous Turkish, Russian, Sulphur Vapor Baths, perfumed or medicated if desired, at home, in your own room for 3 cents each, should have one of the remarkable 1902 Style Square Quaker Turkish Bath Cabinets.

Water Baths simply wash the surface. The Cabinet Bath, perfectly safe both Summer and Winter, opens the 5,000,000 pores of the skin, sweats out all the poisons and effete matter which cause disease,

cleanses you inwardly and outwardly, purifies your blood, makes your eyes bright, your skin clear, your nerves strong, sleep sound, appetite good. One week's use will make a new being of you.

This is a genuine Cabinet with a real door; handsomely made; best materials; rubber lined; heavy steel frame; top curtains; in fact, all the latest improvements; will last 20 years; not a cheap, flimsy affair, but strong, substantial, ready for use when received.

Over 27,000 Physicians and 1,000,000 happy users recommend this Cabinet for bathing purposes.

Dr. A. B. Stockham, Chicago, editor Tokology, recommends it highly, as also does Hon. B. F. Shipley, Moron, Ill.; Rev. H. Cardner, well-known Evangelist; M. C. Gropner, M.D., 875 Centre St., Boston; Congressman John J. Lentz, and thousands of others.

Mrs. S. H. Tripler, 36 Park Row, New York City, had Rheumatism and other troubles 20 years, was cured in one week, says this Cabinet is a Godsend to every woman, worth $1,000.

G. M. Lafferty, Covington, Ky., was compelled to quit business, walked on crutches, drugs and doctors failed, was relieved by the first bath, entirely cured in 14 days.

J. W. Van Tassel cured himself of Lumbago, and his friends of Blood and Skin Diseases, Kidney Affections, Nervousness, Piles, etc., and made $1,500 selling this Cabinet in 5 months. No one afflicted can afford to be without this Cabinet for a single day.

The makers guarantee results and assert positively, as do thousands of users, that this Cabinet will cure Nervousness, Weakness, Aches, Pains, Colds and Rheumatism (they offer $50 reward for a case not relieved). Purifies the Blood, cures Sleeplessness, La Grippe, Neuralgia, Headaches, Indigestion, Piles, Dropsy, all Blood, Skin, Liver, Kidney, and Urinary troubles. Has wonderful power to prevent and cure Women's complaints.

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All our readers should write to-day to the World Mfg. Co., 1182 World Building, Cincinnati, Ohio, for valuable book and testimonials; or, better still, order a Cabinet at once.

The price is wonderfully low. It is a regular $12.00 Cabinet for only $5.00, complete with stove, formulas for baths and various ailments, and plain directions. Face steamer, $1.00 extra.

This firm is perfectly reliable; capital, $100,000.00; ships same day your remittance is received, and refunds your money after 30 days' use if the Cabinet is not just as represented. Send for Booklet anyway.

This Cabinet is a wonderful seller for agents, and the firm offers special inducements to both men and women upon request, and to our knowledge many are making from [illegible] expenses.

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TEACHER—"Now, George Washington Hackensack, you may describe the battle of Princeton."

G. W. HACKENSACK—"Twenty t' ten—faver uv Yale."

Established 1823.

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It stands without an equal as a tonic for the convalescent or a refreshing beverage for the well. Recommended by physicians for its purity and healthfulness, and by connoisseurs for its exquisite bouquet. The equal of imported, at much less cost.

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PLEASANT VALLEY WINE CO.,
Sole Makers, Rheims, N. Y.

Sold by Respectable Wine Dealers Everywhere.

THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK

RICHARD A. McCURDY PRESIDENT

STATEMENT

For the year ending December 31, 1899

According to the Standard of the Insurance Department of the State of New York

INCOME

Received for Premiums	$44,524,519 22
From all other Sources	14,365,557 99
	$58,890,077 21

DISBURSEMENTS

To Policy-holders for Claims by Death	$15,629,979 43
To Policy-holders for Endowments, Dividends, etc.	10,739,057 12
For all other accounts	12,228,444 13
	$38,597,480 68

ASSETS

United States Bonds and other Securities	$173,185,461 74
First Lien Loans on Bond and Mortgage	74,794,821 63
Loans on Bonds and other Securities	6,350,000 00
Loans on Company's Policies	4,374,636 66
Real Estate: Company's 12 Office Buildings, and other Properties	23,186,525 06
Cash in Banks and Trust Companies	13,012,455 02
Accrued Interest, Net Deferred Premiums, etc.	6,960,637 41
	$301,844,537 52

LIABILITIES

Policy Reserves, etc.	$251,711,988 61
Contingent Guarantee Fund	47,952,548 91
Available for Authorized Dividends	2,180,000 00
	$301,844,537 52
Insurance and Annuities in force	$1,052,665,211 64

I have carefully examined the foregoing Statement and find the same to be correct; liabilities calculated by the Insurance Department.

CHARLES A. PRELLER Auditor

ROBERT A. GRANNISS VICE-PRESIDENT

WALTER R. GILLETTE — General Manager
ISAAC F. LLOYD — 2d Vice-President
FREDERIC CROMWELL — Treasurer
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Cures Indigestion and Sea-sickness.

All Others Are Imitations.

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Green Label.

The Green Label Bottling is 20 years old.

At all First-Class Dealers.
WHITE, HENTZ & CO.
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Sole Proprietors.
Established 1793

Whiskey

The Improved BOSTON GARTER is an Essential of the Well-Dressed Man.

ALWAYS EASY

EVERY PAIR WARRANTED

THE Velvet Grip CUSHION BUTTON CLASP

Lies flat to the leg—never slips, tears nor unfastens.

THE NAME "BOSTON GARTER" is stamped on every loop.

Sold Everywhere

Sample Pair, Silk 50c, Cotton 25c. Mailed on receipt of price.

GEO. FROST CO. Makers Boston, Mass.

STRENGTHENS SYSTEM BODY BRAIN and NERVES.

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(MARIANI WINE)

No other preparation has ever received so many voluntary testimonials from eminent people as the world-famous Mariani Wine.

Gives Appetite, Produces Refreshing Sleep, A Safeguard Against Mental Diseases.

For overworked men, delicate women, sickly children this healthful, invigorating and stimulating tonic has no equal.

Dose—A small wine-glass full three times a day.

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FORTY-NINTH ANNUAL STATEMENT
—OF THE—

PHŒNIX MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,

OF HARTFORD, CONN.

JONATHAN B. BUNCE, President. JOHN M. HOLCOMBE, Vice-President.
CHARLES R. LAWRENCE, Secretary.

JANUARY 1, 1900.

ASSETS.

Loans on first mortgages of real estate	$6,015,586 57
Premium notes and loans on policies in force	765,205 95
Loans on collateral	1,000 00
Real estate owned by the company	1,093,239 36
City and municipal and railroad bonds and stocks, market value	3,604,073 88
Cash in office	400 84
Cash deposited in banks	422,352 28
Interest accrued and due	136,480 83
Net deferred and outstanding premiums	220,951 44
GROSS ASSETS, JANUARY 1, 1900.	$12,259,291 15

LIABILITIES.

Reserve on policies in force at 4 per cent. interest	$11,512,876 00
Claims by death outstanding and notified	59,279 00
Special reserves and other liabilities	146,860 00
	$11,719,015 00
SURPLUS	$540,276 15

Policies in force, 35,512. Increase in 1899, 3,920. Insurance in force, $57,985,510. Increase in 1899, $6,814,728. Premium income, $2,180,795. Increase in 1899, $260,535.

WM. A. MOORE, Ass't Sec'y.
ARCHIBALD A. WELCH, Act'y.
WM. D. MORGAN, M. D., Med. Director.
GEORGE S. MILLER, Supt. of Agencies.

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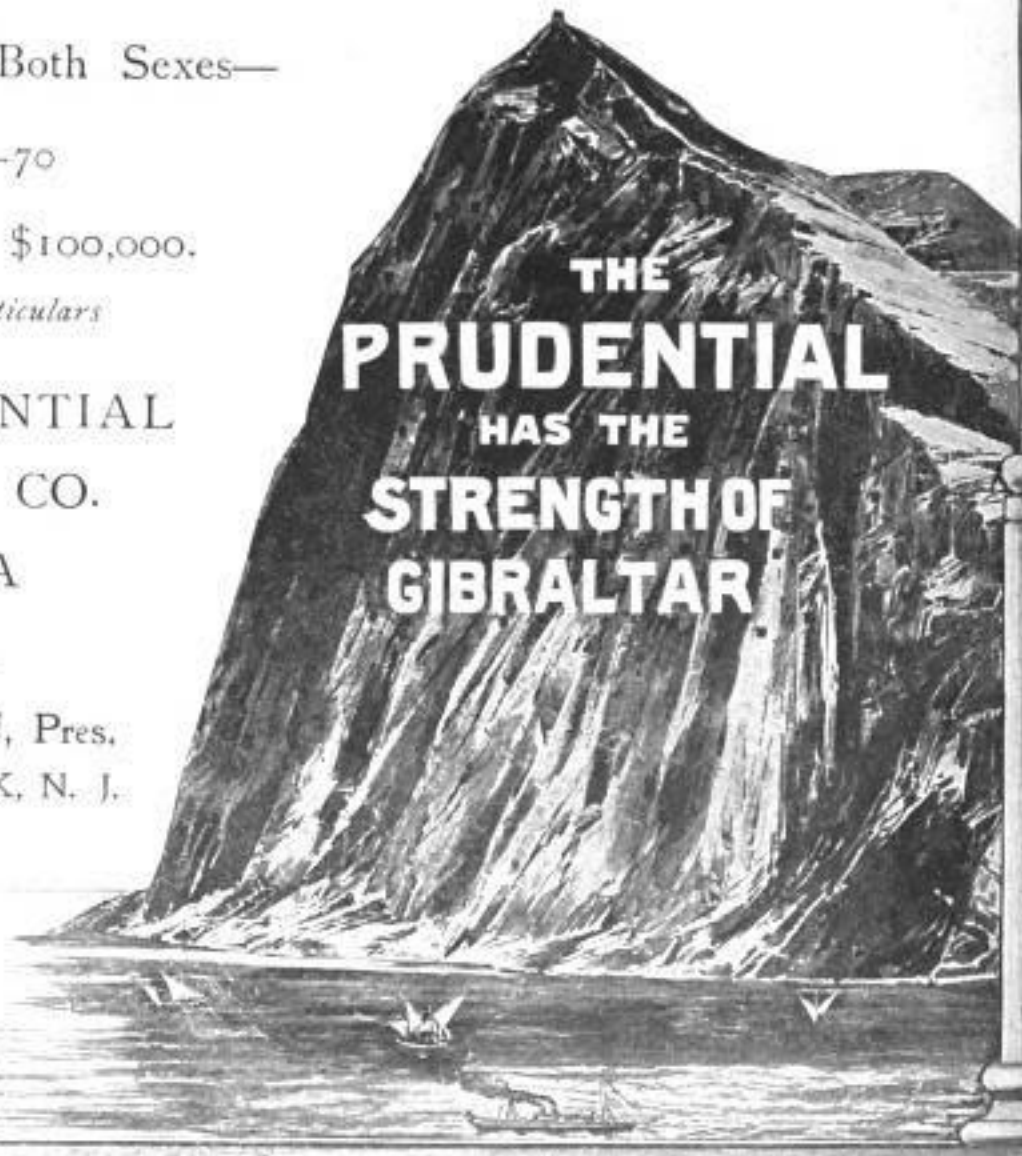

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FEB 21 1900
OF PHILADELPHIA

LESLIE'S WEEKLY
ILLUSTRATED

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NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 24, 1900.

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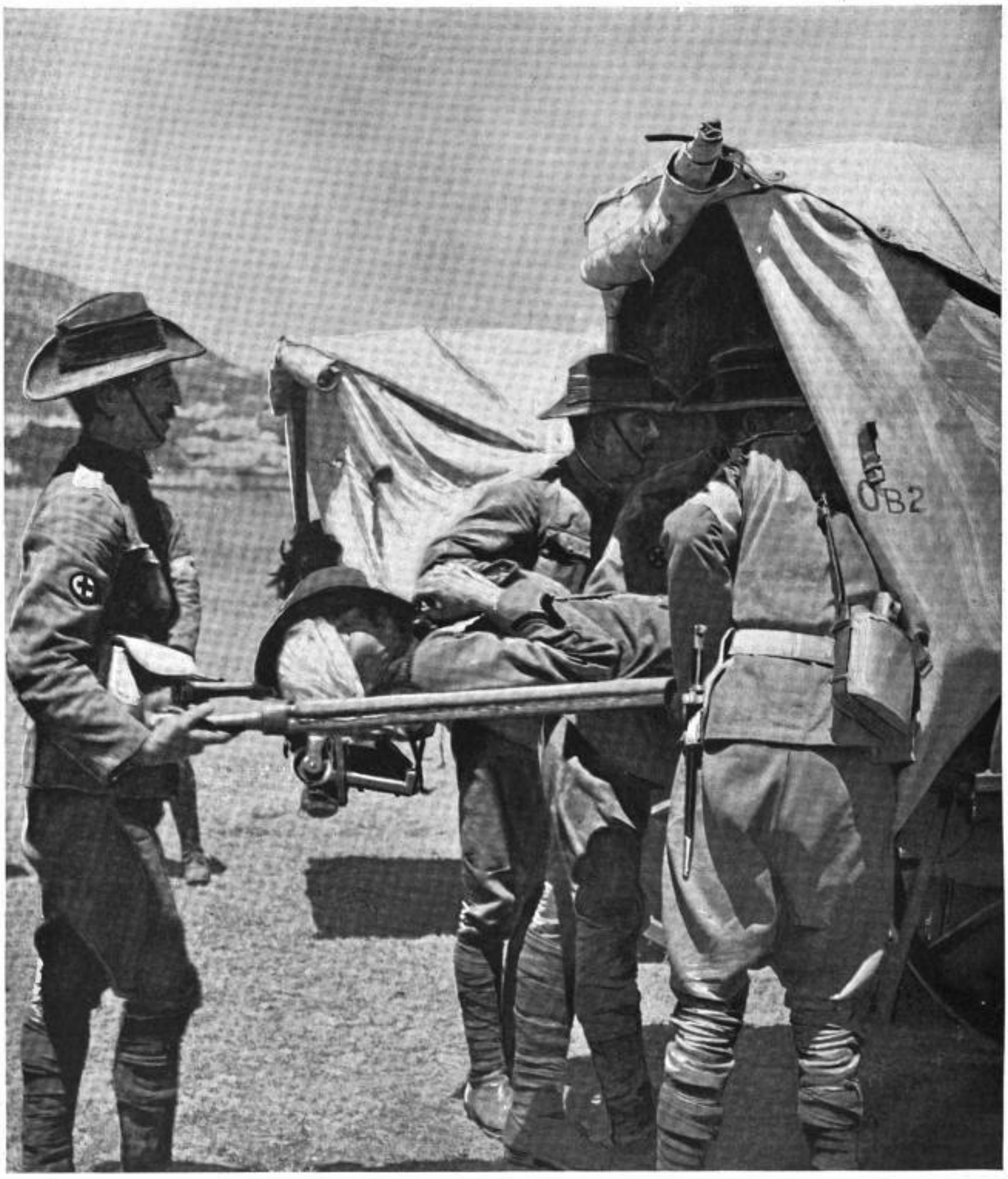

THE SANGUINARY CAMPAIGN IN SOUTH AFRICA.

AMBULANCE-WAGONS RECEIVING THE ENGLISH WOUNDED DURING THE FIGHT ALONG THE MODDER RIVER.—STEREOSCOPIC PHOTOGRAPH BY UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD, NEW YORK.

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LESLIE'S WEEKLY.

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SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1900.

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States with Two Governors.

A FEW days ago a Spanish paper published in Mexico sarcastically called for foreign intervention, "in the interest of civilization," in the "civil war" which it said was under way in Kentucky. Comments on the Kentucky affair disparaging to the United States also appeared in many European journals. Surprise was likewise shown in most of them that the United States government declined to interfere in the case.

When Washington, Hamilton, Madison, Gouverneur Morris, and their colleagues in the Philadelphia convention of 1787 created a government in which the individual citizen would owe allegiance to two sources of authority, the State and the United States, they made a wide departure from the usages which prevailed in all the other nations which the world had seen along to that day. The Old World is so accustomed to seeing peoples governed from London, Paris, Berlin, and the other capitals of the respective countries, that it cannot understand either the utility or the possibility of one sort of government from Washington and another kind from Albany, Boston, Richmond, Jefferson City, Sacramento, and the capitals of the rest of the forty-five States. To Europe this is a bewilderment and a reckless waste of energy.

But Madison, Hamilton, and their fellow constitution-framers defined the scope of operation of the national and State governments with a fair degree of precision. The sphere of each was marked out, and there was not much chance left for a conflict between them. Washington is the only American capital which the outside world knows, and the authority emanating from that centre is supreme throughout the entire national domain, yet that which is exercised from the individual citizen's own State touches him far more frequently and at a far greater number of points.

The Constitution says that "the United States shall guarantee to every State in this Union a republican form of government, and shall protect each of them against invasion; and on application of the Legislature, or of the executive (when the Legislature cannot be convened), against domestic violence." As the conditions which would justify Federal interference did not prevail in Kentucky, the Washington authority kept its hands off.

In Kentucky two men claimed to be Governor. One of them, Taylor, was chosen by a plurality of the people, and was seated at the outset. The other, Goebel, was, by the Legislature, in which his partisans were in the majority, declared elected, and he was shot just before this decision was made, and died soon afterward, the candidate for Lieutenant-Governor on his ticket, Beckham, who also made a contest for his office, then acceding to Goebel's claim to the Governorship. The Legislature was divided on partisan lines into two sections, each for a time meeting in different towns, and each hostile to the other.

South Carolina, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, Arkansas, and others of the eleven ex-Confederate States had, during the reconstruction period of 1865–77, at one time and another, a situation somewhat similar to that of Kentucky at the present time. There was a disputed authority in Maine in 1880 and in Connecticut in 1891. In some of the Southern States the Federal government interfered for a time, as a condition of civil war prevailed, but the central authority carefully refrained from taking sides even when it did intervene. The Washington government never overstepped the authority set forth in the Constitution. The delicate balance of powers between the State and the nation has usually been observed, for when President Cleveland, in 1894, intervened in Illinois, against the protest of Governor Altgeld, in the Debs insurrection, it was to protect United States property and to prevent interference with trains carrying the mails.

"Sir," said the greatest man whom Kentucky ever produced, "I have seen other anxious periods in the history of our country, and if I were to venture to trace the cause of our present dangers I should ascribe it to the violence and intemperance of party spirit. I hope it will not be out of place here to implore of Him who holds the destinies of nations and individuals in His hands to calm the violence and rage of party, to still passion, to allow reason once more to resume its empire." These impressive words of Henry Clay, uttered in advocacy of the compromise measures of 1850, are particularly applicable to Kentucky at the present day, when it is a State divided against itself, as the nation was when Clay made this eloquent appeal to calm the "rage of party" and to "still passion" just fifty years ago.

The New Century's Manly Woman.

IN the next issue we shall print a special contribution by Miss Susan B. Anthony, whose eightieth birthday her numerous friends throughout the country are about to celebrate, and who writes for LESLIE'S WEEKLY in her strongest vein on the subject of "The New Century's Manly Woman." Every one will be interested in Miss Anthony's view of this subject. Other contributions which will shortly follow include "The Monroe Doctrine and Our Navy," by Captain A. T. Mahan; "Shall We Become a Maritime Power?" by the Hon. Eugene T. Chamberlain, commissioner of navigation; "The New Century's Controlling Influences," by Dr. Charles F. Thwing, president of the Western Reserve University; "Our Opportunity in China," by Dr. William Elliot Griffiths; "The New American Union," by Mr. Clarke Howell, editor of the Atlanta *Constitution*; "Why Wages Are Low in the South," by the Hon. Carroll D. Wright, commissioner of labor at Washington; and others by notable men and women whose positions entitle their opinions to special consideration.

Lincoln and the South.

IT will be noticed that the celebrations of Lincoln's birthday anniversary which have just taken place were more widely extended and hearty than ever before. The observances were particularly general and enthusiastic in the West and the South. Though Lincoln, like Washington, is too large a personage to be claimed by any especial State or section, yet he was a Southern man by birth, and a Westerner by development, and by the broad democracy of which he was the most conspicuous exponent of the century.

The South, however, has a better reason than any which could be based upon birth for its affection for Lincoln. This particular reason, when fully stated, will show the changes which have taken place in the country's sentiment and condition since Lincoln's days, and the influence which he exerted in bringing them about.

At Lincoln's death, just after Appomattox, the South instantly perceived that the one man in the United States who had both the power and disposition to heal the wounds of the war at the earliest possible moment, and to make the South's resumption of its old relations to the Union easy and simple, was gone. Lincoln was opposed to the immediate and indiscriminate negro suffrage which Congress evolved in the fight with Lincoln's successor, Johnson, and which was carried over Johnson's veto in 1867. This was shown clearly by Lincoln's letter to Michael Hahn in 1864, whom he appointed Governor of Louisiana, and by his general scheme of reconstruction, which purposed to leave the suffrage to the States, as it had been hitherto all over the country.

Reconstruction on the Lincoln plan, which probably would have been accomplished, notwithstanding the opposition to it among the radicals of his party, if he had lived two or three years longer, would have averted the orgies which occurred in most of the ex-Confederate States in the dozen years following 1865, and have brought before 1870 that reconciliation between the sections which did not make its final appearance until the pressure of the Spanish war of 1898.

Some of the Presidents had a little of the Lincoln spirit, though the reconstruction scheme which had been adopted prevented them from giving this spirit the scope which Lincoln contemplated. President Grant made a beginning in holding out the olive-branch to the South when he appointed the distinguished ex-Confederates, Longstreet and Mosby, to Federal office. Hayes followed in Grant's footsteps when, just after taking office in 1877, he removed the troops from South Carolina and Louisiana. Arthur, in 1881 and in all his messages afterward, refrained from mentioning the South as a political entity, thus endeavoring to show that the Southern question as a disturbing issue had ended.

A Democratic Congress in 1894, against only a perfunctory opposition by the Republicans, repealed the Federal election laws, which had been peculiarly obnoxious to the South, and President Cleveland signed the bill. In the excitement attending the Venezuelan dispute of 1895–6, when war with England was threatened, Congress repealed, by a practically unanimous vote, the barrier which prevented officers who resigned from the army to take service in the Confederacy from holding posts in the army afterward, and under that legislation Wheeler and Fitzhugh Lee were put in the military service in the Spanish war, and have remained in ever since.

This practical exhibition of the Lincoln spirit has, a third of a century after Lincoln's death, removed all irritation between the sections, has produced a new Union, has made some of the southern Atlantic and Gulf ports rivals of New York and Boston in the exportation of certain sorts of commodities, and has placed South Carolina, the State of Calhoun, second to Massachusetts and in advance of every other State in the extent of its cotton manufacture. Lincoln's Emancipation Proclamation and the thirteenth amendment which it rendered logically certain, have transformed the nation and have given the South a wealth, a prosperity, and a social influence and power beyond the wildest dreams of Calhoun, McDuffie, and Jefferson Davis.

A Subsidy not a Steal.

IT will be a misfortune if the bill providing for subsidies for the American merchant marine should fail at this session of Congress. There is an evident determination to defeat it, and to this end its opponents are giving out figures intended to show that some of the steamship lines would enormously profit by the new legislation. Among others who have been singled out especially for attack is the American line, the one in which every patriotic citizen should take special interest. We are glad to notice that our wide-awake commissioner of navigation at Washington, the Hon. E. T. Chamberlain, who has filled his office with conspicuous ability, does not hesitate to point out the injustice of the attack upon the International Navigation Company. He says that under the proposed bill it is estimated that this company would be entitled to subsidies aggregating about $2,151,000, and that while this seems a large sum, the tonnage involved is almost exactly equal to the tonnage in 1897–8 of the subsidized mail steamships of the greatest British company, the Peninsula and Oriental, which received from the British government $1,600,000. The vessels of this company constitute, as Mr. Chamberlain points out, the main stay of the British fleet of auxiliary cruisers, and yet its vessels are smaller, less modern, and less speedy for the most part, than those of the International Navigation Company. The value of the splendid fleet of the American line in case of emergency was demonstrated during the Spanish war, and it is not surprising that Commissioner Chamberlain resents the imputation that it is a "steal" to create an American fleet of ocean steamships superior at every essential point to that of the great British company, for which the English government is now paying a subsidy three quarters as large as we propose to pay to the American line. It is unfortunate that the demagogic cry of "steal" is often effectively used to pervert a patriotic purpose.

The Plain Truth.

A SENATE committee has decided that "Porto Rico" is the proper spelling of our new island territory, and not "Puerto Rico," after the local and Spanish usage. The spelling adopted by the committee ought to prevail. It is the easiest and simplest form, and in accordance with common-sense principles. Whenever an opportunity presents itself, as in this case, to choose between a phonetic form of spelling and an intricate or more involved form, the former ought always to be adopted. Silent letters and fantastic combinations in words impose a useless and wholly unnecessary tax upon the memory and intellect, and they ought to be ruled out of the English language as rapidly as possible. Life is too short and time too precious to be spent in trying to master the absurdities of the spelling-book which have no excuse for existence.

It is a rare day when that agile and pervasive little monster known as the microbe does not appear in some new and startling rôle as a destroyer of human peace and happiness. His latest piece of villainy has been to attach himself to books, and thus to threaten that source of innocent pleasure and real profit. A free public library in Scranton has been closed for an indefinite period because of a local epidemic of scarlet fever and diphtheria, and the fear that the circulation of books in the community would help to spread the microbes or germs of these diseases. It is easy to believe, and for obvious reasons, that a free circulating library might become for a time a dangerous institution as a disseminator of disease germs, and thus justify such action as that taken by the health authorities in Scranton. What the result would be if a microbe and a bookworm should once come in contact is another question.

Manufacturers of bicycles predict that 1900 is to be the greatest year for their business that this country has ever seen, and they base this prediction on the size of the orders already received. The West, especially, is sending in big orders. Good roads in the prairie districts and the prosperity of the farms account for it. While the well-paved cities of the East and West are pretty well supplied with machines, countless farm lads in the agricultural regions of the West and South are having their first experience with the bicycle, and this development of the trade bids fair to reach enormous proportions in 1900. A well-known bicycle expert figures that for every mile of good road constructed a sale of from ten to twenty bicycles in its vicinity can be expected. For a time there was a fear that the automobile craze might interfere with the bicycle business. On the contrary, its effect has apparently been to stimulate the movements of the wheel.

Another farmers' pest has made its appearance in the world, this time beginning its career in Belgium. It is in the form of the hamster, a small, rat-like creature. While the hamster has been hitherto by no means an unknown animal in Europe, it has only in recent years appeared in Belgium, and has there apparently developed a new and alarming appetite for all kinds of grain. It has increased so rapidly in numbers, and its ravages among the wheat and barley fields of Belgium have become so great, that the farmers and the government have united in measures of extermination. A large bounty has been offered for dead hamsters, and an energetic warfare is being waged against them. If to the *phylloxera*, the potato-bug, and the hundred and one other creatures that help to eat away the margin of profit in agriculture must now be added the hamster, the hard-working and deserving farmer will stand a poor show indeed. It is to be hoped that the grain-eating hamster of Belgium will not be allowed to infect the other European hamsters with his new and dangerous propensity.

A more interesting document has never been issued from the office of any State department than was embraced in the last annual report of Superintendent of Insurance Payn at Albany. It is characteristic of Mr. Payn to give expression to his convictions, which have behind them always the force of courage and honesty. He is not afraid to say what he thinks, and in his last report, instead of joining in the general outcry against capital, he expresses the belief that insurance companies should be relieved from some of their most oppressive taxes, and should not be made the subject of constant legislative interference. He says that "the continued and continuing assaults upon the insurance companies threaten serious impairment of their resources and their ultimate destruction unless this crusade is stopped." He shows that the fire insurance business during the past year has been conducted at a loss, and he sees no justification for forbidding compacts between the companies if they are found necessary for their successful conduct. The report is one of the most valuable contributions to the discussion of insurance matters that we have ever read, and it is all the more creditable to Superintendent Payn because he is among the first, if not the first, of our superintendents to point out that demagogic legislation is not justified even by the emergencies of politics, that insurance companies are intended for the public good, and that an assault upon their interests must obviously affect the public welfare.

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PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

—It remained for a young journalist in Albany—Cuyler Reynolds—to revive the memory of Joseph Henry, who was really the first inventor of the electric telegraph in the United States, and to commemorate his centennial. Having occasion to write a sketch of Professor Henry and an account of his achievements, Mr. Reynolds conceived such an admiration for the great scientist, who, like himself, was a native of Albany, that he organized a public celebration of the hundredth anniversary of his birth, which occurred on December 17th, 1899. These commemorative proceedings included the passage of a memorial by Congress, and the sounding of the historic bell used in 1830 in the Albany Academy when Professor Henry gave his first demonstration of the electro-magnetic telegraph. About this time a precious relic of the distinguished inventor came into the possession of Mr. Reynolds, in the shape of a small bar of steel which had been magnetized by contact with the original magnetic apparatus used by Professor Henry in his laboratory. That this bit of steel might be preserved in a more convenient form, Mr. Reynolds had it converted into a ring for his watch-chain. And in order that the original magnetism might not be lost, he hit upon the ingenious expedient of transferring the magnetism from the steel bar to a knife-blade while the bar was passing through the heating process necessary for its conversion into a ring, and then restoring the magnetism to the ring by rubbing it upon the blade after the trinket was ready for attachment to the watch-chain, and thus in a condition to receive and retain it as before.

CUYLER REYNOLDS, THE EULOGIST OF PROFESSOR HENRY.

—Something of a sensation was created recently in the commercial circles of New York by the statement of President Callaway, of the New York Central Railroad, that no improvement of the Erie Canal system would make the latter a possible competitor to the New York Central Railway. He said that the $60,000,000 which the canal commission had proposed to expend on the enlargement of New York's canal system would produce, if put at interest at four per cent., $2,400,000 a year, and that the New York Central Railroad, for this amount of money, could afford to transport, free of expense to shippers, all the grain designed for export at New York or Boston that might be delivered at Buffalo. President Callaway added that the public ought to know that the amount proposed to be spent on the improvement of the Erie Canal would pay the present railroad rates on the entire business that the canal would be likely to do. President Callaway is one of the ablest railroad managers in the United States, and the position he holds signalizes the recognition of his rare executive ability and thorough mastery of the railroad business. In the discussion of questions affecting the interests of the New York Central he has been singularly clear, concise, and felicitous, and his one statement, to which we have referred, regarding the proposed $60,000,000 canal appropriation has become the most powerful argument against the proposition thus far advanced.

PRESIDENT CALLAWAY, ONE OF THE ABLEST RAILROAD EXECUTIVES IN THE WORLD.

—No man has had more to do in stirring up strife and causing bloodshed and misery in the Soudan during the past ten or fifteen years than Osman Digna, the dervish leader, and nearly all the world outside of that region will heave a sigh of relief that he has at last been captured and put into a good strong prison. The man who accomplished this difficult and praiseworthy deed was Sir Francis Wingate, commander of the British forces in the Soudan. The wily chieftain has been reported a captive or a dead man so many times before and so many times the report has proved unfounded that the reading public was justified in accepting the first news of his seizure this time with a high degree of suspicion, but there can be no doubt now of its truth. Osman Digna was for many years a successful trader in the upper Nile regions, and his transition from that unsavory business into the leadership of a band of cut-throat fanatics was rapid and easy. He is the son of a Turkish trader by an Arab wife of the Haden dona, a mixture which accounts in some measure for his cunning and cruelty, as well as for his undoubted gifts as a military man. He has figured conspicuously in most of the notable engagements in the Soudan in recent years, including those at Atbara, Omdurman, and Om Debirkat. It is said that when the Khalifa was slain at Omdurman, the ex-slave-dealer expected to succeed him in the rôle of prophet, and that the preference of Abdulla over him added another tinge of sourness to his vinegary disposition, caused him to be more careless of his own precious person, and thus led ultimately to his capture, and the end, probably, of his public career.

OSMAN DIGNA, THE FAMOUS DERVISH LEADER, RECENTLY CAPTURED.

—A rare event in political history was that which took place in the House of Representatives at Washington, on February 2d, when the Hon. Joseph C. Sibley, elected to Congress as a Democrat from the Twenty-seventh Pennsylvania District, in the course of a speech on the Philippine question, announced his purpose to stand hereafter with the administration on that subject, as well as on other lines of Republican policy. Subsequently, in a letter addressed to the voters of his district, Mr. Sibley defined his position fully and clearly, and signified his willingness to stand as the Republican candidate from the district at the next election. In this letter Mr. Sibley reminded his constituents that when he was a candidate for their suffrages he had pledged himself "to support measures coming before Congress regardless of political bias," and this pledge he had maintained. He was with the administration now, he said, because he was in sympathy "with its actions of the past, the present, and its aims for the future, so far as they are outlined." In conclusion, he promised his "best efforts for a continuation of the present prosperity and those principles which, if I understand the aim of the Republican party at the present time, will further enhance and secure to all classes and conditions of society a more enlarged and general participation in the blessings of free government." Mr. Sibley has long enjoyed the reputation of being one of the ablest and most eloquent orators and political leaders in the country, and his fearless and manly action in the present instance, accompanying his change of political faith, will enhance rather than detract from the high regard in which he is held by men of all parties.

HON. JOSEPH C. SIBLEY, THE DEMOCRATIC CONGRESSMAN WHO HAS BECOME A REPUBLICAN.

—The story of the early life of Eleanora Duse, the great tragic actress of Italy, is a most romantic one. She was born on a railway train between Padua and Venice, and her birth is registered in the books of the little village of Vigenano as having occurred on October 3d, 1859. She comes of a race of actors, for in the time of Goldoni one of her ancestors, also named Duse, was a famous comedian, and her grandfather was the founder of the Theatre Garibaldi, at Padua. Her father was Alexander Duse, and was a comedian of considerable fame in his own country. He was the head of a traveling theatrical company. Duse is the first of her family to be an actress, and she is the greatest of all of the Duses. She made her first bow to the public at the age of three years, and has been on the stage ever since. At the age of thirteen years she played *Francesca da Rimini*, and at fourteen, at Verona, the famous performance of *Juliet* that gave her the first breath of fame. It was not, however, until 1879 that she first created a name for herself in other lands than her own, and that was when, at the age of twenty, she acted in Thérèse Raquin, when the fame of her powers spread to Paris and London. Some people credit Duse with being the greatest living actress, as she is not so artificial as Bernhardt. She has certainly received higher prices than any actress who ever lived, for in her own Italy she was paid $7,000 a night, and when she plays in Paris people willingly pay twenty dollars a seat to hear her. She is immensely wealthy, and has been engaged by the Liebler Company to appear in Hammerstein's new New York theatre, the Republic, a year hence, in a new play by F. Marion Crawford.

ELEANORA DUSE, THE WEALTHIEST ACTRESS IN THE WORLD.

—From the beginning of its history as a State, California has been represented in the Senate at Washington by men of strong character and eminent ability, and this high standard will be maintained by the recent choice of the Hon. Thomas R. Bard to succeed the Hon. Stephen M. White in that body. The election of Mr. Bard to the Senate was brought about in a manner which reflects the highest credit upon him and upon the Republican party in the State. He gained the honor without maintaining a political bureau or spending one cent even for what are regarded as the legitimate expenses of a political campaign. Personal merit and eminent fitness for the position were the controlling factors in his case. So strong were these influences in his favor that when it came to a final vote in the State Legislature his election to the Senate was made unanimous. Mr. Bard is a resident of Ventura, in southern California, and an extensive and successful land-owner in that part of the State. He has the reputation of being a shrewd, energetic, broad-minded, and public-spirited citizen, with a large knowledge of the needs of California and decided opinions on the great public questions of the day. He is an ardent supporter of the administration in its colonial policy, and, as might be expected, is strongly in favor of the Nicaragua Canal.

HON. THOMAS ROBERT BARD, THE NEW UNITED STATES SENATOR FROM CALIFORNIA.

—With the Vanderbilts in mourning and the Astors inactive socially, a number of new candidates for the leadership of New York society are coming to the front. Besides the progressive Mrs. Nicholas Fish, the ambitious Mrs. Potter Palmer, and the stately Mrs. Ogden Mills, there is beautiful Mrs. William Watts Sherman, whose portrait is shown here. Mrs. Sherman is of a retiring disposition; social honors are hers by right of family and of record. She does not seek social leadership, but if the office falls naturally to her lot she will accept it gracefully, assuming all its responsibilities with the ease of one who has been accustomed to such leadership from birth. Mrs. Sherman, a pronounced brunette, was formerly Mrs. Carter Brown. She is in the glorious summer of her life, and has two lovely children, Alice and Mildred. Mr. Sherman is a millionaire and a member of all the prominent clubs. During the present social season the Shermans occupy their mansion, 858 Fifth Avenue.

MRS. WILLIAM WATTS SHERMAN, ONE OF THE NEW LEADERS OF NEW YORK SOCIETY.

—Whether a state of war actually existed in Kentucky at any time during the recent gubernatorial difficulty is a debatable question. In spite of Governor Taylor's declaration to that effect, but there can be no doubt of the fact that Mr. Alonzo Walker, of Frankfort, actually enjoyed for a brief period the distinction of being a prisoner-of-war, and the only one to whom that honor was accorded during the period of alleged hostilities. In days of peace Mr. Walker pursues the innocent and useful avocation of a stenographer, and is said to be a first-class man at that business, having been in the employ of the late Senator Goebel and other high officials in Frankfort. It is said that his most intimate friends never suspected him of cherishing warlike ambitions or a martyr's crown, but when certain parties decided to serve an injunction on Governor Taylor, on February 2d, in the capitol, restraining him from interfering with the meeting of the Legislature in the state-house, Mr. Walker was selected as the fittest man to carry out that difficult and dangerous undertaking. He succeeded in passing the guards stationed around the capitol grounds, and penetrated as far as the Governor's office in the executive building, where he proceeded to tack the injunction notice on the door. This daring feat being performed, Mr. Walker was "just sliding for the door," as accounts have it, when he was ordered under arrest, seized by a band of soldiers, and carried to a place of confinement, a whole company of militiamen being placed over him to see that he did not escape. After being held for two days in durance more or less vile, Mr. Walker was set at liberty again, and has since walked the streets of Frankfort as free as any citizen in Kentucky. There is no reason for the belief that Mr. Walker will be asked to write a magazine article on his experiences during the late war at Frankfort, thrilling as they undoubtedly were.

ALONZO WALKER, THE ONLY PRISONER-OF-WAR IN KENTUCKY.
Photograph by Wolff.

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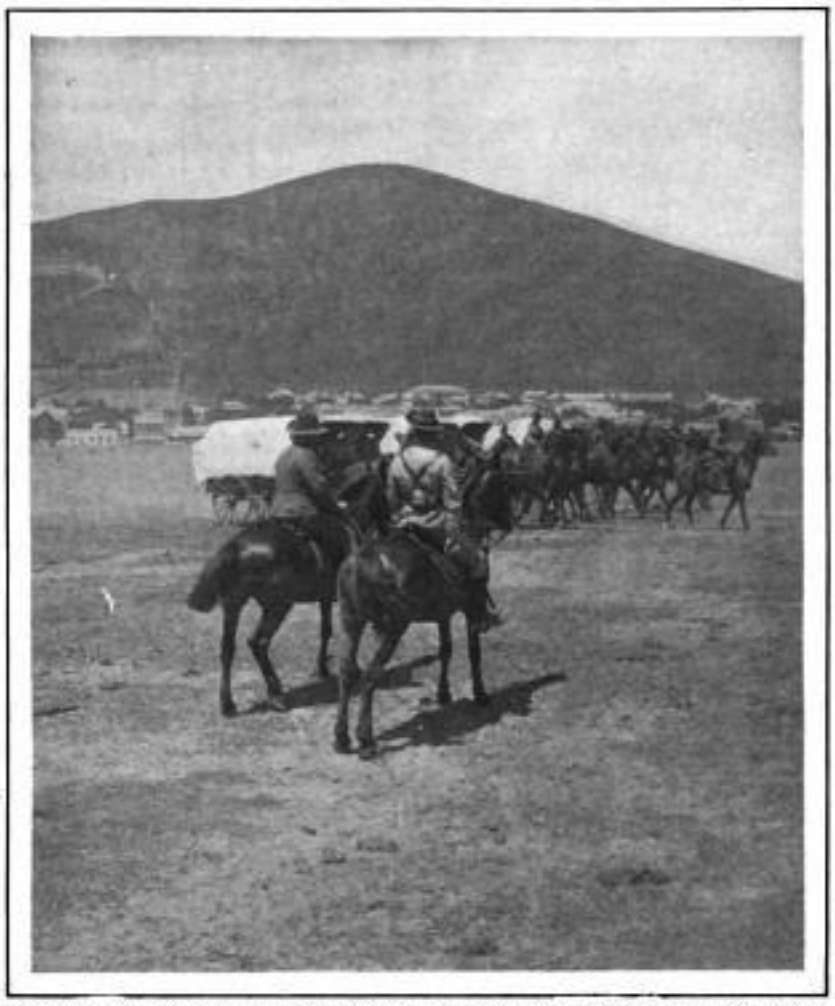
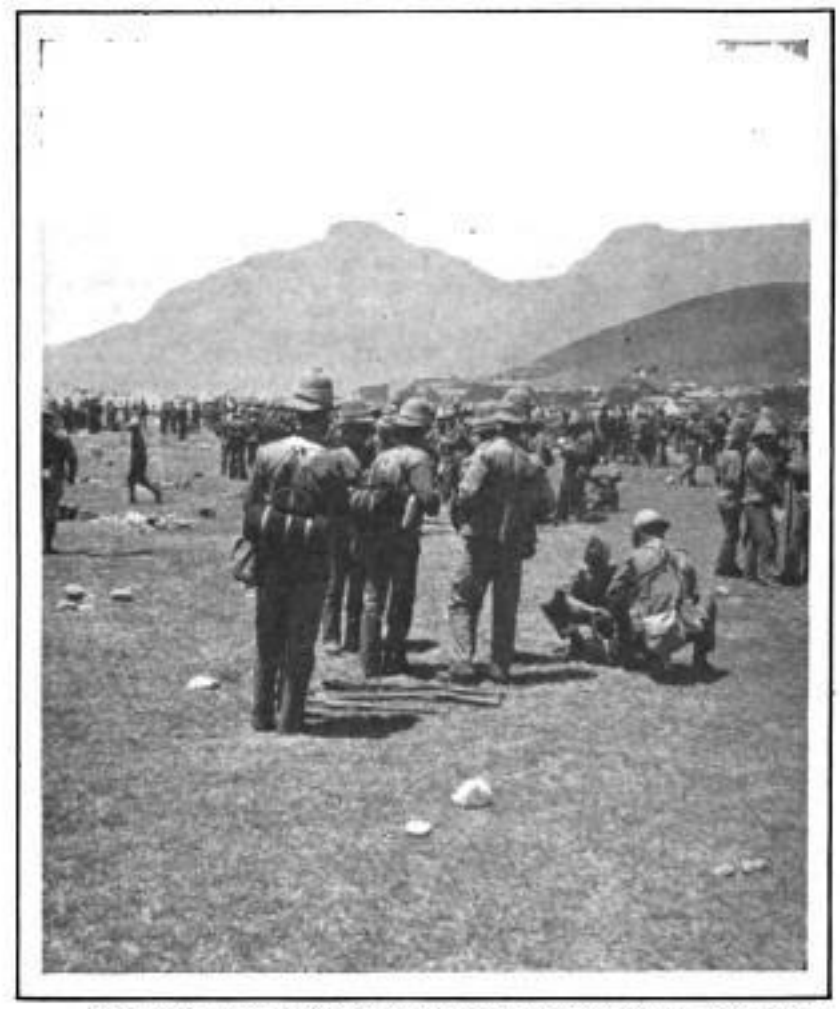
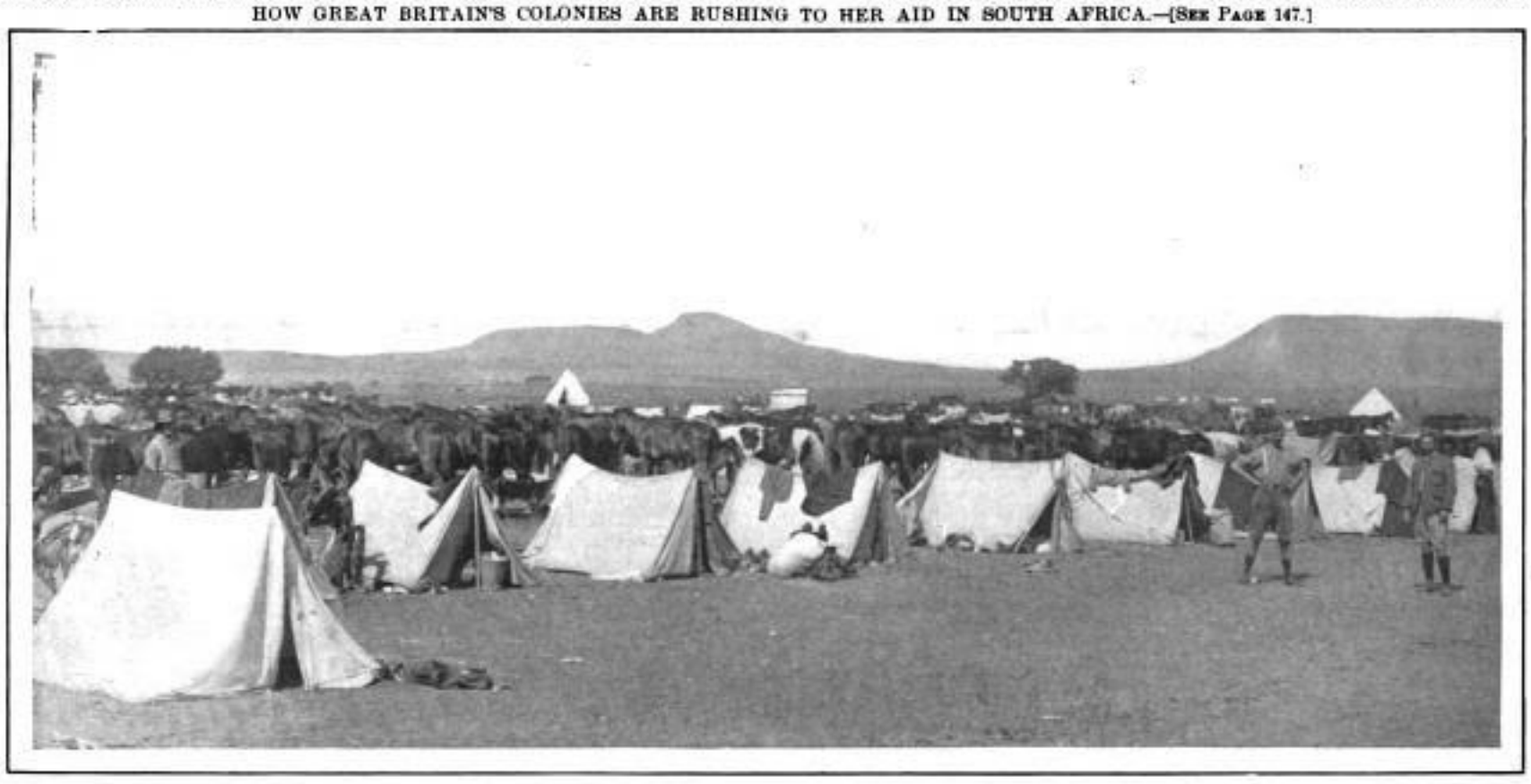


THE NEW SOUTH WALES MEDICAL CORPS MOVING TO THE FRONT FROM CAPE TOWN.

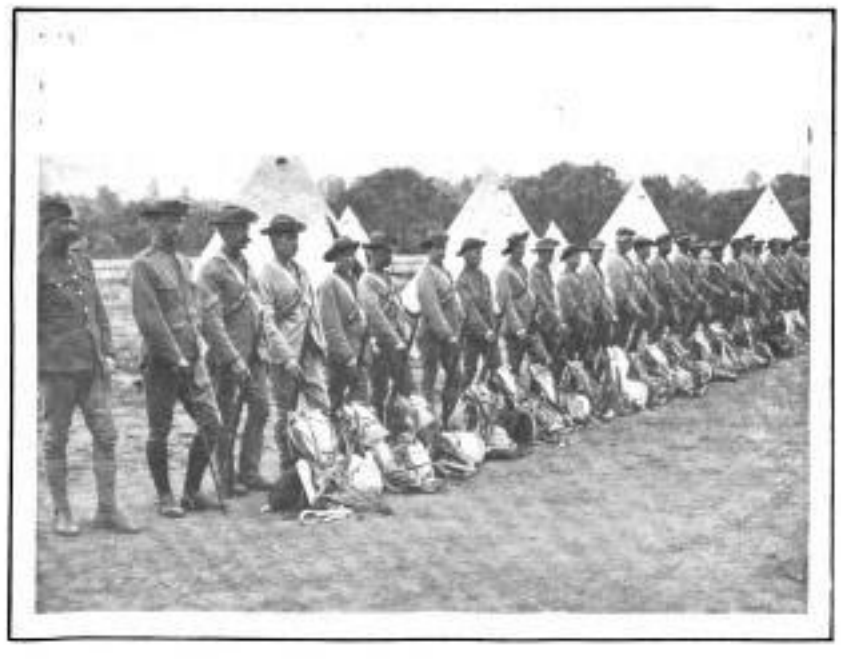


CANADIANS BREAKING CAMP FOR THE FRONT AT GREENPOINT, CAPE TOWN.

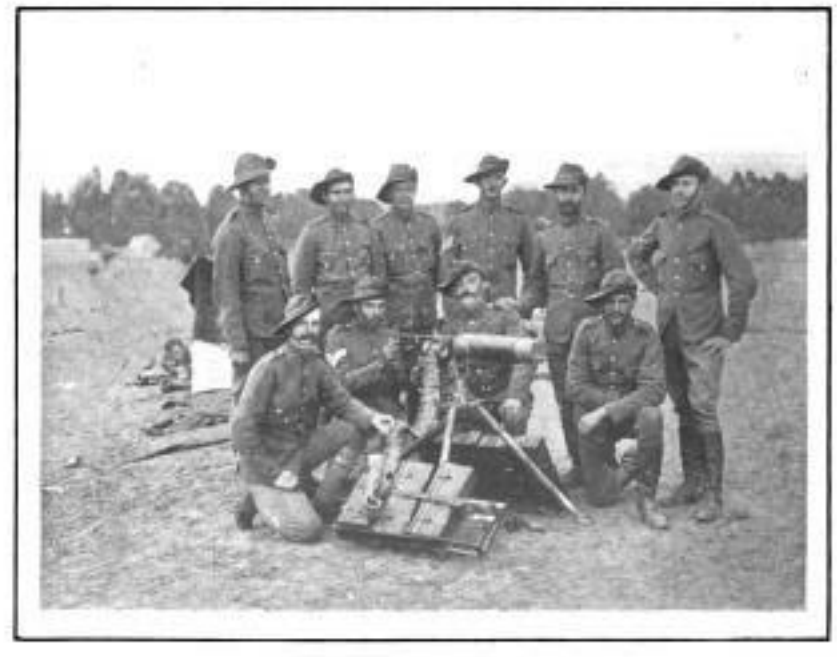
HOW GREAT BRITAIN'S COLONIES ARE RUSHING TO HER AID IN SOUTH AFRICA.—[SEE PAGE 147.]



CAMP OF THE BRITISH CARBINEERS, NEAR LADYSMITH, SHOWING THE HILLS WHERE THE BOER GUNS ARE PLANTED.



THE COLONIAL SCOUTS, THE BRITISH ROUGH RIDERS IN SOUTH AFRICA, AWAITING INSPECTION.



THE ENGLISH CARBINEERS AND THEIR RAPID-FIRING MAXIM GUN, AN EFFECTIVE WEAPON OF DESTRUCTION.

AT THE SEAT OF WAR NEAR LADYSMITH.

CAMPS OF THE BRITISH TROOPERS AND COLONIAL SCOUTS WHO ARE MAKING A BRILLIANT RECORD.—*Photographed for "Leslie's Weekly" by William Laws Caney, Maritzburg.*

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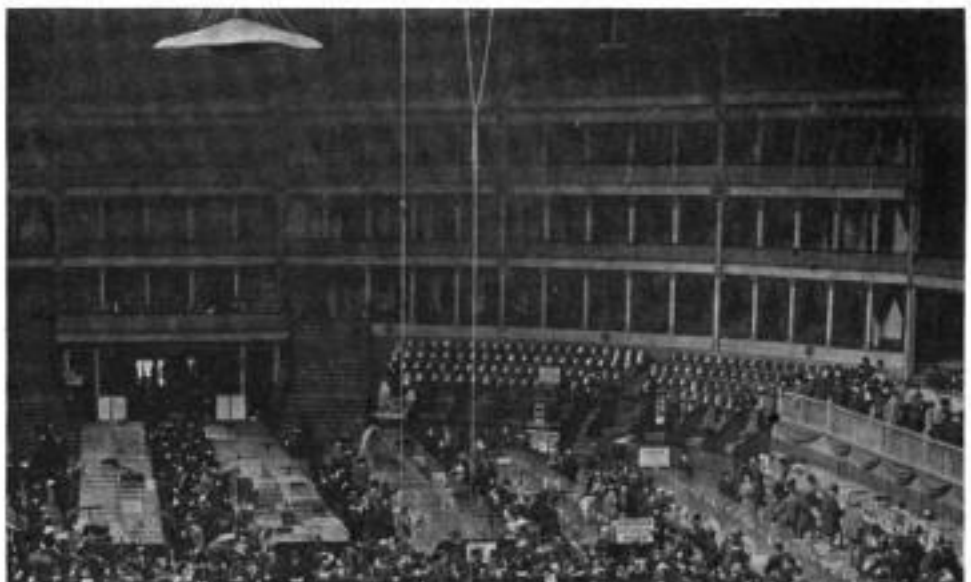
MISS MANNERING, MR. MASON, AND MISS CAMERON, IN THE INTERESTING FIRST ACT OF "THE AMBASSADOR," THE DELIGHTFUL COMEDY AT DALY'S, NEW YORK.

THE PRIZE ENGLISH POINTERS AT THE DOG SHOW.



JUDGING DOGS IN THE RING AT THE TWENTY-FOURTH ANNUAL DOG SHOW AT MADISON SQUARE GARDEN, NEW YORK, WITH OVER TWO THOUSAND ENTRIES, UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE WESTMINSTER KENNEL CLUB.—PHOTOGRAPH BY BURTON, HOFFMAN PHOTOGRAPH COMPANY.

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BUSINESS CHANCES IN MANILA.—NO. 3.

GOOD OPPORTUNITIES FOR MEN WITH LARGE CAPITAL, OR FOR SYNDICATES, TO MAKE A HANDSOME PROFIT.

MANILA, P. I., *December 24th*, 1899.—There has all along been a conviction, here as well as in the United States, that by far the larger half of the American money earned in the Philippines will flow into the coffers of syndicates—by which term, in this case, I mean larger aggregations of capital than any man, or any two or three men, are likely to invest. And there are many bright prospects here for syndicates. Probably the largest and ultimately the most successful enterprise in which syndicates will engage will be the building or handling of railways. At present the only railway in the islands is the Manila-Dagupan line, running only a short part of the length of the western coast of the island of Luzon. With the onward march of the American government and commerce more roads will have to be built. It is equally certain that they will finally pay, and pay handsomely, if prudently managed, for there is a wealth of products in these islands which, under our vigorous form of life, *must* find outlet to the various ports for shipment to the other ports of the world. Yet in the present state of affairs it is impossible to predict between what points these railways will run, or in what parts of the islands there is greatest demand for them.

The country in and near Manila will, however, be ripe for exploitation by electric-railway syndicates by the time that investors in this branch of industry can get upon the scene, make their investigations, obtain their franchises, and get their initial work under way. Right here it is well to say a few words, parenthetically, as to the method of obtaining franchises. At present these franchises can be issued only with the approval of the Secretary of War. What rule will obtain after the next session of Congress has provided a system of government for the islands can only be conjectured. At present franchises may be had if the Secretary of War approves—and through no other channel. It is given out, out here, that seekers after franchises must be prepared to show urgent reasons for the granting of a franchise before Congressional action has provided another way of getting one. Moreover, it will be required of the applicant to declare very explicitly the limitations of the asked-for franchise.

It has been the fond dream of many American capitalists to "get in on the ground floor" of a scheme that shall aim to provide the whole city of Manila with one compact, monopolistic electric street-railway. It is the general opinion here, however, that such capitalists are doomed to a severe disappointment, and for a strange reason. *It is doubted whether an electric street-railway would pay in Manila.* Why? Simply because it is not believed that there is sufficient need for this means of conveyance about the city. There is already a street-railway in Manila. Its service seems adequate to the demand. Its cars are small and not over attractive; traction is furnished by famished-looking ponies; but the fare on these cars is two cents Mex. Four of these pennies make five cents, and as Mexican money is taken at just half the value of American money, it follows that the street-railway fare in Manila is equivalent to a cent and a quarter of our money. Would any electric railway care to compete in price of fare? It may be urged that electric cars would be more speedy. The Spanish or Filipino resident of Manila is never in a hurry. Undoubtedly the electric cars would be more comfortable. But the old-time resident of Manila, unless he be something of a grandee, cares more for a few Mexican coppers than he does for a few minutes of increased comfort.

It is a question whether American residents—and at present they are numerically small—would care for the electrics as a means of conveyance about the city. No system of street railways can be devised which can undertake to land a passenger before any door in the city. The carriages for public hire will do just that, and few people who understand the climate in Manila are willing to walk even a block or two in the sun, if it can be avoided. The *quilez*, a two-wheeled affair, which will hold four passengers with crowding, may be hired at a rate of forty cents Mex. for the first hour, and twenty-five cents Mex. for succeeding hours. At this absurdly low price, considering that the vehicle does not depend upon a track, but can be driven anywhere, it is extremely unlikely that electric cars could be made to pay in Manila.

Nevertheless, there is a field for electrics, and a good one. It is to be found in any direction, north, east, or south of Manila. Real-estate men who have already come out here from the United States to look the field over declare that Manila is surrounded on three sides by some of the prettiest and most accessible country for suburban towns. As soon as the revolution is over and suburban life becomes a problem involving less danger, villages of American suburban residences will spring up as if by magic. Americans of wealth will settle in these new suburban villages, and electric railways will carry them to and from the city. These electric lines can be cheaply built at the low prices for skillful labor which prevail here. Further up in the island, between the larger island towns, there will be also abundant opportunity for promoters of electric traction. The case of San Fernando and Bacolor will suffice for an illustration. San Fernando is on the Manila-Dagupan Railway. Bacolor is four miles farther from the track. Both are large and important towns. A trolley line between the two would have a rich field of operation. Outside of Manila there are many promising locations for electric street-railways.

A brewing syndicate, powerful enough to crowd out native and Spanish competitors, can reap a rich harvest in the Philippines, especially on the island of Luzon, and more particularly in and around Manila. There is a brewery of considerable capacity in Manila. At first the American demand was all for beer of American brewing. Several large American concerns sent out agents. All these agencies thrived upon American thirst. Others than Americans began to call for the American beer. For a while it looked as if the native product would be crowded to the wall. Yet most outrageous prices were charged for the beer—twenty cents (American) for a pint, and forty cents for a quart. Even at this tremendous price the American soldier drank the American product as if every day were pay-day. The breweries which dealt in the local beer sold it for ten cents (American) per glass, and in glasses which held nearly as much as the small American bottles. Gradually the American taste veered around to the native product. To-day the native product is highly popular, especially in the army, and is crowding American beer. That is not merely because the local beer is cheaper. An American soldier thus explained it to me:

"We've been here some time, and we've found out things. The native stuff is healthier to drink. American beer, fixed up for export to the tropics, must contain some chemicals that it doesn't have to have at home. These chemicals are not good for our stomachs, and we've found it out. The native beer is made right here in the tropics, and doesn't need the chemicals. It agrees with us better, and that's why we have changed around to it." These facts should prove of value to American brewing syndicates. There is money in beer-brewing out here. Even the local product sells for twice as much as it would in the United States. Before the American occupation, when there was not as heavy a demand for beer as in these days, dealers in the local product charged but fifteen cents Mex. per glass. Even then the local brewery thrived.

Another golden opportunity in the Philippines is to be found by some syndicate dealing heavily in good American refrigerated meat. Supplies can be had from Australia, but the product from there is poor, indeed, compared with the American article. American meat is to be had for American soldiers. Other American residents, as well as Europeans, cannot get it, though they hunger for it. An American meat syndicate could quickly build up trade with every civilized city in the islands, and at good prices. There is another line of trade of which doubtless comparatively little has been heard in America as yet. It is essentially a syndicate field, though small investors could go into it very well, provided no big syndicate came along to crowd them out. I refer to the export trade in *piña* and *jusi* cloths. People already in the Philippines are sending these things home to friends. Women in thousands of families already possess *piña* handkerchiefs, doilies, and scarfs, and *jusi* dress patterns. As these fabrics are not only rare, but beautiful, friends of the possessors will envy them and make inquiry for them at the dry-goods stores. Indeed, through newspapers which have found their way out here, we note that dealers in America are already advertising these fabrics and claiming to have them.

Paris already has a bowing acquaintance with the *piña* handkerchief; other European capitals are gradually following in her wake. In a few years the American woman who has not at least two or three *piña* handkerchiefs to show her friends will feel as poor as the woman who is too poor to possess an installment piano and bicycle. Here is a field in which a syndicate could reach out and secure a monopoly. The Filipino supply of *piña* and *jusi* is not large. One syndicate could control the entire output and still have time enough left to get into mischief. This syndicate could supply the American market, and, for some time at least, to the exclusion of the European market. Both fabrics are destined to become so popular that dry-goods stores can dispose, at good prices, of all they are likely to get.

Down in the Calle San Fernando is a busy little section of the street, where, on both sides, are tiny shops which hold Manila's whole supply of these fabrics. They are retail and wholesale shops combined, for in the *piña* district there is little distinction between the two terms. A buyer going there in the interest of some Parisian house does not pick out a *piña* handkerchief and say: "Give me your lowest terms on two gross, or four cases, of this style." Everything is bought by the single piece, whether you are prepared to invest five dollars or five thousand dollars. It is the same with *jusi* patterns. Find an article that you like, and you are likely to hunt the whole district through without running upon a duplicate. That is why all buying, no matter what the quantity desired, is done by the piece. It would be ideal work for a clever American woman. *Piña* is a filmy lace made with infinite patience and skill from the fibre of the pineapple-tree. *Jusi*, used over silk for dresses, equally filmy and more beautiful, is of banana fibre. In my next article I shall point out the special business openings in Manila for men and women.

H. IRVING HANCOCK.

Curious Aids in Modern Warfare.

THE novel and curious features and implements of modern warfare are brought to the attention of the general public in an interesting way in a report of the German army manœuvres for the present year. The value of the bicycle for carrying war dispatches was a matter of extended experiment. The German soldiers selected for this duty are men who have undergone a special course of training and are equipped with leggings, cape, carbine, and revolver. They carry their dispatches in relays and hand them over to the next man in full career without dismounting. It is found to be extremely difficult to hit a bicyclist at full speed, especially when he bends down over the handles.

Motor cars were also tried in these manœuvres for the first time, and with conspicuous success. The cars were provided with two seats, one for an officer and one for a driver. Under favorable circumstances a speed was attained of forty miles an hour. It is proposed to use these motor-cars hereafter as luggage wagons. The usefulness of carrier-pigeons for bearing dispatches was demonstrated, and also that of balloons. The latter were allowed to ascend about 3,000 feet and communication was established with them by means of a telephone. The balloons used were of an elongated shape and filled with hydrogen gas.

But more novel than anything else was the use made of dogs. The animals used were of the collie breed and highly intelligent. Their duties, as a rule, were to carry ammunition to the front and dispatches to the rear. These dogs were trained by the Gardeschützen Regiment, composed of men instructed in forestry. From these statements, it is evident that the German army is determined to keep abreast of the times, if not ahead of them, in all the facilities for carrying on war with the greatest possible vigor and success.

The Old Valentine.

Poor little square, with lace begirt,
'Tis many years since you were new.
You're torn and tattered, soiled by dirt,
I scarce can recognize your hue.
'Mid musty documents concealed
You've slept until the lad's a man,
And now, by merest chance revealed,
Again your tender lines I scan:
"While in the day the sun doth shine,
And stars at night above you,
As long as there's a valentine,
So long, dear heart, I'll love you."

Across each corner flits a bird,
The prey he bears a tiny heart,
And in the centre—how absurd!—
A Cupid aims at space a dart.
The background was a vivid red
Just showing through the filigree,
And when inside my eyes are led
This sentimental verse they see:
"While in the day the sun doth shine,
And stars at night above you,
As long as there's a valentine,
So long, dear heart, I'll love you."

You scoff, and say still shine the sun
And stars upon this world below,
And valentines are like the one
I got some twenty years ago;
But she who made that silly vow—
Thank God, she's with me night and day!
Her name is slightly changed—but now
She's sanctioned by the law to say:
"While in the day the sun doth shine,
And stars at night above you,
As long as there's a valentine,
So long, dear heart, I'll love you."

EDWIN L. SABIN.

M. Henri de Regnier.

ALL students and lovers of literature and the highest forms of literary art who were privileged to hear the lectures of M. Brunetière at Harvard University and elsewhere last year will

M. HENRI DE REGNIER, THE FRENCH POET WHO IS TO LECTURE IN THIS COUNTRY.

be delighted to know that that illustrious French critic and man of letters will be succeeded in the annual course of the "Cercle Français de l'Université Harvard" this season by no less a personage than M. Henri de Regnier, the author of "Sites," "Arethuse," and numerous other volumes of poems and short stories which have placed him in the first rank among modern French *littérateurs*. M. Regnier is certain to receive a cordial welcome in America, where his remarkable genius is widely recognized. The special object of his visit here will be to deliver a course of eight lectures on "French Modern Poetry" at Harvard University, beginning March 1st. He will also lecture at the Adelphi College in Brooklyn, at the universities of Columbia, Princeton, Brown, Chicago, and California, and at Vassar, Wellesley, Bryn Mawr, and many other colleges and schools in various parts of the country. M. de Regnier was made a chevalier of the Legion of Honor in 1897, and this year the French Academy has awarded him the *Prix Vitet* for his works. He is recognized in France as one of the leaders of the new school of poetry, devoted to the modification of the form and the spirit of French poetry, numbering among his associates such writers as Paul Verlaine and Stéphane Mallarmé. A few years ago M. Regnier married a daughter of José-Marinde Heredia, of the French Academy, herself one of the most gifted and beautiful women in France.

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Great Britain's Fighting Colonies.

How the Queen's Subjects the World Around Have Volunteered for the South African War.

Whatever one may think as to the actual merits of the campaign which Great Britain is waging in South Africa, no fair-minded man will withhold the meed of praise and admiration for the brave and loyal subjects of her Majesty Queen Victoria, who, from all quarters of her world-encircling empire, have promptly volunteered their services for the task of upholding British sovereignty in the region of the Modder and the Tugela. From the "coral strands" of India has come a dusky band to join in battle against the invading Boers; the hardy trappers, ranchmen, scouts, and cowboys of the Saskatchewan prairies, and the vast regions beyond to the frozen Mackenzie, have left their peaceful solitudes for the scenes of strife; Australia has responded to the call with her chosen and her bravest; New Zealand has hastened to the theatre of war with a body of her noblest sons, and solitary Jamaica, in the Caribbean, has given quick and generous response to the needs of the motherland in its hour of trial. Queensland, New South Wales, Auckland, Quebec, Nova Scotia, Malta, Ceylon, Hindoostan, from every corner of the globe where floats the union jack, from the tropics to the polar seas, the men of war have come, eager and glad to fight for the honor and glory of England's imperial crown.

No sooner, indeed, did the menace of war begin to hang over the British Empire, almost a year ago, than offers of help came pouring in to the English war-office from all the colonies in such volume that the imperial government was compelled at first to refuse many of them as not being needed at the time. Subsequently, however, as the fortunes of war have gone so sorely against the British forces in the field, the patriotic offers from the colonies have been accepted, and many of their troops are now at the scene of action.

It has been well pointed out by the supporters of the British policy in South Africa that this readiness of the colonies to make common cause with the mother-country in this crisis in her history is a strong attestation of the wisdom and justice of her colonial rule. No Canadian, Australian, or New Zealand interest has been directly attacked by the Boers, it is said. Business would go on and fortunes would be made in all these colonies, as before, whatever happened in and about the Transvaal. The colonists have come forward gladly and freely because they feel that they are a part of the empire, and that their material and political welfare is largely bound up in hers. It has been freely predicted in recent years that the feeling of independence was growing so strong in Canada and Australia that the people of these lands really cherished no love for England, and would be likely to desert her at the first good opportunity. Their conduct in the present crisis has certainly not verified that prediction. The strongest opposition to the war has been shown in Great Britain itself, and not in the colonies.

Not only the action of the colonists themselves, who so promptly volunteered for the war, but the feeling of the general public in Canada, Australia, and elsewhere, as manifested in the receptions they have accorded to the departing troops, has attested to their deep and hearty loyalty. In recent photographs and a descriptive article in the columns of Leslie's Weekly, attention was called to the remarkable display of popular enthusiasm which greeted the Manitoba contingent of the Canadian battalion as they passed through lower Canada on their way to the front, and similar scenes were enacted at Melbourne, Australia, when the New South Wales contingent left that port for South Africa; and also again at Wellington, New Zealand, when the crack corps of that island took ship for the seat of war. Everywhere in these distant corners of the empire but one voice has been heard, and that has been in support of the imperial government from now on to the end.

Gossip from Washington.

What Its Noted People Say and Do—Interesting Recollections.

Speaker Henderson is extremely quick at repartee—almost as noted in this regard as his predecessor. His shafts, however, lack the biting irony of Mr. Reed's, and he never makes a point at the expense of wounding some one. At one of Mrs. Henderson's recent receptions there were among the visitors two sisters, whose striking resemblance to each other and their mother is widely commented upon.

Senator Frye, of Maine.

"How much Mrs. X. and Miss W. look alike," remarked the speaker to Mrs. Henderson.

"Which is the handsomer?" spoke up some one standing near by, much to the embarrassment of the ladies. Quick as a flash, Mr. Henderson turned to the mother of the women in question, a noted belle in her time and still a woman of much beauty. "Their mother is more beautiful than either," said the speaker, gallantly, than which there could have been no happier reply.

* * *

Apropos of Mr. Henderson's war experience, the following story was told by one of his colleagues at dinner the other night, which illustrates as well as any of the stories concerning him his ready sympathy and tact: "In the days when Dave Henderson was a raw young lieutenant, and before he had lost a leg in the service of his country, he was called to a man who had been mortally wounded by the explosion of a gun. He found the poor fellow lying on the grass, swearing a blue streak at the unfortunate accident that would cost him his life, while a callow young chaplain, kneeling beside the wounded soldier, vainly expostulated with him for such blasphemy and besought him to pray, since he was about to be called into the presence of his Maker. The chaplain's exhortations had no effect upon the suffering soldier, however, who continued to swear more loudly than ever.

"'Make way,' ordered Henderson, and kneeling by the side of the soldier, he said in a voice as tender as a woman's: 'Can we do nothing for you, my brave fellow?'

"The soldier looked up wistfully at the sound of the sympathetic words. 'I'm afraid it's all up,' he said, faintly.

"'Well, if it is, my man, it must be a happiness and satisfaction to you to know that you died for your country. You are just as much of a hero as though you had been killed on the field of battle, and your name will always be revered. God help you, my brave boy!'

"'Is that so? Is that so?' murmured the dying soldier. 'It's a comfort, sir; it's a great comfort,' and, holding the hand of his young officer, the poor lad died."

* * *

No one at the capital received so many gifts at Christmas and New Year's as the presiding officer of the House. Presents came not only from every part of the United States, but from across the water. Among the most cherished was one from the sisters of St. Joseph's Orphan Asylum, of which institution Mr. Henderson has been a constant friend and supporter; and a bunch of cigars from his club in Dubuque, Iowa. Every member of the club contributed a fragrant Havana, wrapped in tinfoil, tied with ribbon, and bearing his card with greetings and good wishes, to the package; even the servants, who have for General Henderson most ardent admiration, added their offering, and not the least appreciated of these weeds were those sent by the janitor and his associates.

* * *

Of all the dinner-givers at the capital, Senator McMillan, senior member of the upper House from the Wolverine State, is one of the most notable and assiduous. At his mahogany are gathered the most distinguished people in official and social circles, and the feasts are marked by elegance and refinement, entirely lacking that ostentation and pretension so common among millionaires. The McMillans entertained very recently the admiral of the navy and his charming wife. The company was an eminent one, and the evening passed pleasantly. Toward its close Mrs. Dewey made a sign to her husband, who arose immediately, and together they made their adieux.

Senator McMillan.

"I say," said one of the convives, "the admiral has learned to obey as well as command."

"Ah," remarked another, "if he had not learned to obey he would never have been able to command."

* * *

Baron Fava is the eldest member in point of service in the diplomatic corps, having served at this capital for nearly two decades, one of the most distinguished in appearance, and one of the most popular. Tall, straight despite his advancing years, handsome in face and graceful of carriage, he is a notable figure in every gathering, and suggests an English lord rather than an Italian grandee. So English is his appearance, indeed, that an unfledged youth, who knew Baron Fava only by sight, followed him to his tailor's one day, and when the ambassador had finished giving his order, requested the knight of the shears to duplicate it.

"That was a great inspiration of mine," he said to a companion when the suit with its broad shoulders and baggy trousers came home, "having the tailor of that old English swell make my clothes on the same model."

"Whose clothes did you copy?" asked his companion, a newspaper man acquainted with all the celebrities in town. The disgust of the youngster when he found that he had taken an Italian as a model instead of "a cousin English, don't you know," is not to be chronicled.

* * *

A recently-arrived member of the diplomatic corps—from one of the Latin races it is needless to recount—who regarded the daughter of the premier as a fashionable young woman only, expressed his delight and surprise on discovering she was a poetess, in the following words: "I zink I go kiss ze hand of a fashionable mondaine, but I bend my head, I bow my knee to a genius." Miss Hay would be the first to object to this fulsome praise, but it is not to be denied that this gifted woman possesses a high order of talent, which bears promise of rich fruition. The little volume, "Some Verses," that she published last fall, richly deserves the success it attained, and has given her friends, who look forward to the appearance of her next volume with keen anticipation, many pleasant hours.

* * *

While Mr. Boutelle, of Maine, may recover from his present illness, it is fairly certain he will never return to the House, where, because of his long experience and usefulness as chairman of the naval affairs committee, his place will be difficult to fill. The member from the fourth Maine district was a serious man, and did not often indulge in badinage; occasionally, however, he showed himself as apt at this game as any of his colleagues. In the last Congress, when the appropriation for the buildings at Annapolis was under discussion, Colonel Berry, of Kentucky, who is rather given to locution, frequently interrupted the chairman of the naval affairs committee, with what Mr. Boutelle regarded as irrelevant questions.

"When my friend gets through telling me what he does not know," remarked Mr. Boutelle, "I will tell him what I do know."

Mrs. Gage starting for a drive.

"It will not take you as long to tell what you do know," responded the Kentuckian, "as it will for me to tell you what I should like to know."

A titter from the galleries greeted this rejoinder, which was increased to loud laughter that required several raps of the speaker's gavel to silence when Mr. Boutelle retorted,

"I certainly hope not."

* * *

There is no more straightforward and reliable man in politics than the president *pro tempore* of the Senate, William P. Frye, whose morals are as austere as those of his Puritan forebears, and whose word is as good as a Quaker's, which cannot be said of all his colleagues.

Some time ago a noted New-Englander came to the capital for the purpose of transacting some business, it matters little what, before one of the departments. It was necessary to obtain the co-operation of various members of Congress and Senators. Together with his attorney, he made a call on a certain distinguished solon who was most cordial, greeting the visiting Yankee as though he were his long-lost brother; he grasped him cordially by the hand, patted him on the shoulder, and altogether put him in a pleasant mood. Everything he asked the Senator to do was most willingly acceded to, and the amiable politician proposed to do even more than was requested of him. "There was nothing the matter with the project," he said; "of course he would indorse it that very day; would instruct his secretary to do so and so, and he would himself do so and so." The man from Yankeedom felt as if his object were attained.

"Fine, fine," he remarked to his companion, on leaving the Senator.

"Nonsense," responded that worthy. "Divide that by a hundred and you will find out just what that man will do, if he does anything. He is a jollier, and, while he partially means what he says, never gets the time to carry out his promises. He has a passion, however, for making people feel good."

Their next visit was on Senator Frye, who was pleasant but business-like, and wasted no time in compliments. When the matter was presented to him he asked some terse questions. "Your project is a good one," he said, finally. "I will see the secretary."

"I congratulate you, old man," remarked the lawyer to his client, when they reached the pavement. "I congratulate you; your case is practically won."

"What do you mean?" asked his friend. "I am utterly discouraged. Mr. Frye did not seem to take near as much interest as Senator Blank, and he is the one I most depended upon."

"Nonsense, nonsense," responded his companion. "If Mr. Frye says he will do a thing it is done. His word is as good as another man's oath." And that, indeed, is the general reputation of the senior Senator from Maine.

* * *

Mrs. Gage is a believer in fresh air, and no woman in the Cabinet is more constantly seen upon the streets than the handsome wife of the Secretary of the Treasury. She rides in a victoria, which is not of the most fashionable model, but perfectly kept and appointed, drawn by two handsome gray horses. She has won the esteem of the colored gentry by selecting a dusky driver for her box rather than an English John, and the gratitude of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals in allowing her horses' tails to almost sweep the ground. But in this, as in everything, Mrs. Gage is noted for her practical good sense; she adopts none of the vagaries in vogue, neither does she make herself conspicuous by seriously offending against the prevailing fashion.

C. M. C.

For Amateur Photographers.

Leslie's Weekly was the first publication in the United States to offer prizes for the best work of amateur photographers. Many of our readers have asked us to open a similar contest, and we therefore offer a prize of five dollars for the best amateur photograph received by us in each weekly contest, the competition to be based on the originality of the subject and the perfection of the photograph. Preference will be given to unique and original work and for that which bears a special relation to news events of current interest. We invite all amateurs to enter this contest. Photographs may be mounted or unmounted, and will be returned if stamps are sent for this purpose with a request for the return. All photographs entered in the contest and not prize-winners will be subject to our use unless otherwise directed, and one dollar will be paid for each photograph that may be used. No copyrighted photographs will be received.

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REMAINS OF GENERAL LAWTON LYING IN STATE IN THE CHURCH OF THE COVENANT

PALL-BEARERS BRINGING THE CASKET FROM THE CHURCH.

THE IMPOSING FUNERAL CORTEGE PASSING DOWN CONNECTICUT AVENUE—THE SPIRE OF THE CHURCH OF THE COVENANT IN THE BACKGROUND.

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A NATION'S LAST TRIBUTE TO THE GRE

THE IMPRESSIVE FUNERAL EXERCISES AT WASHINGTON, WHICH WERE ATTENDED BY P

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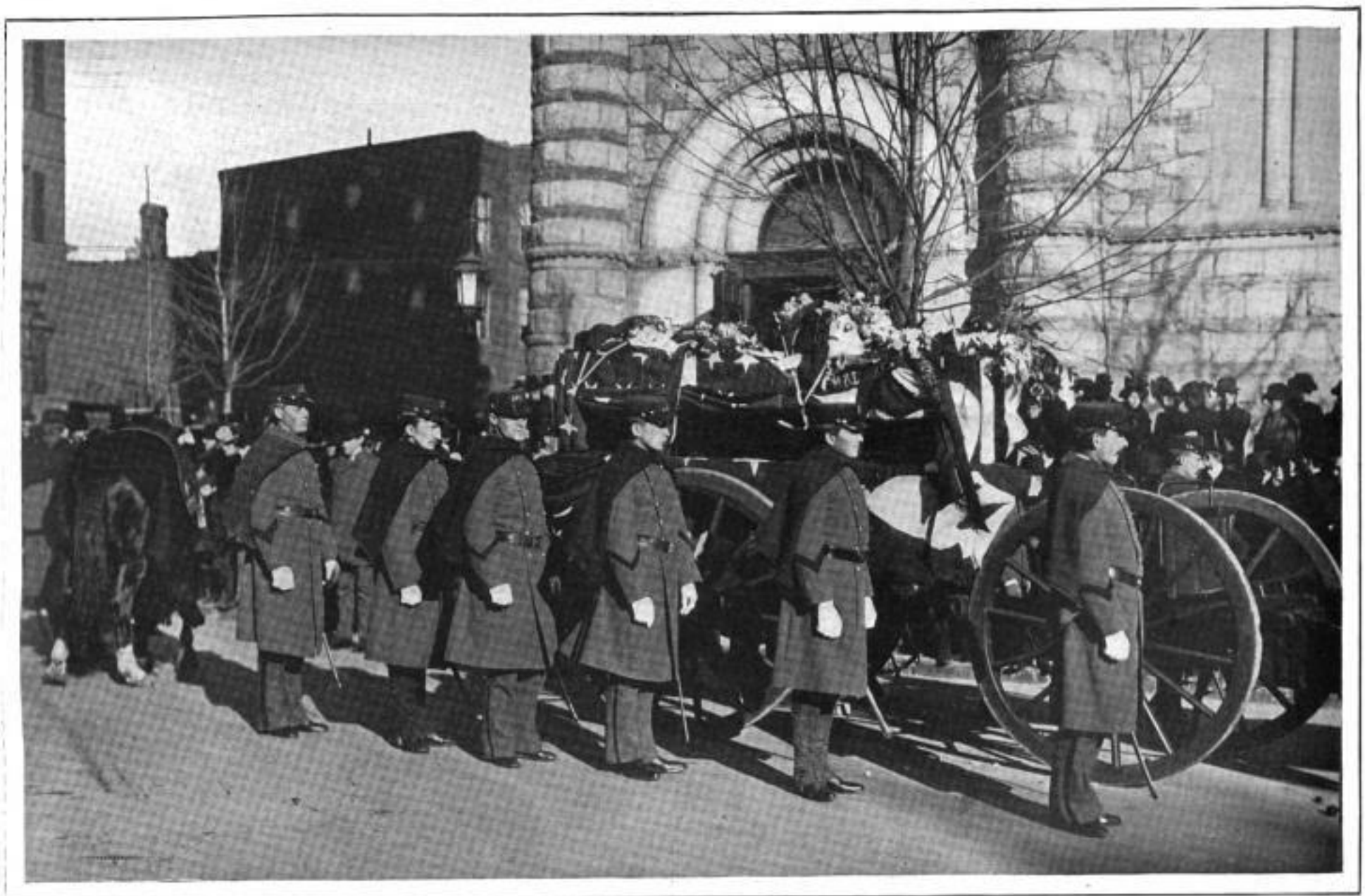

THE FLOWER-COVERED CASKET RESTING ON THE CAISSON, JUST BEFORE THE PROCESSION STARTED.

THE REV. CHARLES C. PIERCE, GENERAL LAWTON'S CHAPLAIN IN THE PHILIPPINES, READING THE IMPRESSIVE EPISCOPAL BURIAL-SERVICE AT THE GRAVE.
Copyright, 1900, by Burton, Hoffman Photograph Company.

AMERICAN SOLDIER, GENERAL LAWTON.

:NT McKINLEY AND THE LEADING OFFICERS OF THE ARMY AND THE NAVY.—[SEE PAGE 152.]

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THE BICYCLE IN 1900.

THE OUTLOOK FOR THIS POPULAR SPORT IN THE CLOSING YEAR OF THE CENTURY—A REVIVAL OF INTEREST IN THE WHEEL—LOWER PRICES AND BETTER MACHINES.

No review of the great inventions and remarkable achievements of the nineteenth century, now so nearly ended, will be complete that does not give adequate space to the origination and wonderful development of the bicycle industry, an industry that stands among the foremost in the amount of capital invested and the number of persons employed, and that ministers to the enjoyment and physical well-being of millions of people in all lands under the sun. And all this growth and development are covered by the history of hardly more than the last quarter of the century.

Year by year during this brief period the popularity of the wheel, as a source of innocent and healthful pleasure, has gone forward by leaps and bounds, each season witnessing some notable improvement in mechanism, some added convenience, some new appliances for safety, lightness, and speed, until it seemed as if the *ultima Thule* had been reached in these directions, and that human wit and ingenuity, backed by enormous capital and business enterprise, could do no more in the way of securing mechanical perfection.

And along with all this rapid advancement in constructive details has gone a steady decrease in selling prices until the bicycle, with all its pleasures and benefits, has been brought within the reach of people of all classes and conditions, of all ages and both sexes, and is as commonly used by the working-man to speed him to his daily task as by the millionaire for his morning recreation. There is no aristocracy of the bicycle; it is a democratic contrivance for the use of everybody who can appreciate its joyous and exhilarating influences.

But marvelous as has been the up-growth and development of the bicycle during the past twenty-five or more years, there is no sign that its rate of advancement has ceased, or that its popularity has yet reached its climax. On the contrary, there is every indication that 1900, this closing year of the century, will break all previous records as a bicycle year, both in the excellence of the machines that will be put on the market and in the number that will be sold and used by the people. It was the universal opinion of all the exhibitors, dealers, and bicycle enthusiasts and experts at the recent annual bicycle show in Madison Square Garden, that in beauty and perfection of style and finish, the bicycle patterns for 1900 were a long way in advance of anything yet devised, and it was the unanimous opinion also that the outlook for the trade this coming season was better than ever before. Good times had settled down to stay, and prosperity and the bicycle would ride out the century together, a happy pair.

These views concerning the outlook for 1900 are confirmed by an interview with Mr. Theodore F. Merseles, vice-president of the American Bicycle Company, who says:

Agents seem practically unanimous in prospecting that the coming year will be an exceptionally good one. Not only is this indicated by their correspondence, which is in many cases enthusiastic, but is amply borne out by the size of sample orders. These show an average increase of over eighty-five per cent., or, in other words, that where an agent ordered twenty bicycles last year to begin the season with, he this year starts out with nearly double that number, without any special inducements having been made to place stock orders.

The year 1899 was the best bicycle season since 1896, but advance orders thus far received by all the leading houses give the certain assurance that the present year will excel anything in the past.

As for the matter of prices and details of construction, some interesting facts may be given. Prices will be lower than they ever have been, and the wheels will be considerably lighter. A strong sentiment was manifested last year in favor of a lighter wheel. Accordingly, the 1900 roadster is in some cases as much as five pounds lighter than last season. In the chainless model the maximum cut in weight has been made. It is possible to add the latest attachments of coaster-brake and cushion frame to some of the chainless models and not increase the weight over that of the 1899 wheel. The belief is general that the chainless will be the favorite wheel of the year. One reason for this is that the experience of two seasons has demonstrated beyond possible doubt that the model is just as easy running as the chain wheel, if not, as many of its riders claim, more easy. That it is faster has been clearly shown on the track by the records made by McDuffie and others. These records defied the efforts of other riders on chain wheels; riders, too, who in other years showed quite as much speed.

The result of this latter showing was that a great number of racing cyclists, both professional and amateur, are planning to discard the chain wheel for the chainless. Some have already done so, as was seen during the week of racing at the Madison Square Garden. One reason for its superiority in this field is that the chainless answers more readily to a rider's effort to sprint, there is an absence of lost motion, and the gear requires less play than the chain and sprocket.

Tourists find the same characteristics an advantage on the road. After a somewhat lengthy period of theorizing, it has at length been demonstrated in practice that the chainless does really climb a hill far easier than a chain wheel.

In the matter of prices it may be said wheels will never be cheaper than they are this year unless there is a most radical improvement in the method of construction, involving a saving in cost.

As far as present construction is concerned the 1900 wheel is without doubt the best and strongest bicycle ever built. Weight is reduced at no point where its need would be felt in any contingency. The front forks are lighter because light, springy forks stand hard knocks better than heavy, rigid ones. A gauge of tubing, slightly reduced, has rendered an economy of weight in that direction possible also.

As far as outward looks go the 1900 wheel will be very similar to the 1899 model. There will be found less variation in the quality of the high-grade bicycles, and in a few types this naturally called for more improvement than in others.

The prices for full-size bicycles will vary from $25 to $75. Some of the lower-priced wheels are the standards of many years, while the best in the entire line are cheaper than they have ever been. Racers can this year be bought for $50. Chainless models, bevel-gear types, will sell for $60 and $75. Tandems for racing road use are to be had at $75.

L. A. M.

The Bicycle as a Means of Exercise for Women.

* By Sarah Hackett Stevenson, M. D.

I am a convert; no prejudice could have been stronger than was mine against bicycling for women. The first woman I ever saw on wheels had short hair, wore bloomers, chewed gum, and leaned forward in the position of the "scorcher." The total ensemble was to me both ungraceful and disgraceful. But the more I studied into the question of exercise *per se*, the more I have become convinced that up to the present time nothing could take the place of the bicycle—what may be the inventions of the future no one can say.

The ideal exercise is one which brings into play all the important muscles of the body. Why is it important or necessary that muscles should be made to act? It is the function of muscle to contract—the muscular is the most contractile of all the tissues of the body—and if this function is not performed frequently and regularly the power is lost or enfeebled. During the contractions all the useless material in the muscle is, roughly speaking, squeezed out, also the blood vessels and lymphatics are emptied and refilled; the circulation and respiration are quickened, and much waste material finds its way out of the system through the processes of expiration from the lungs and perspiration from the skin. Thus are internal congestions relieved. In congestion that portion of the blood which should be at the periphery of the body is using the central organs or viscera as reservoirs, where the blood-stream is slow and filled with waste—the so-called alkaloids and toxins. One of the first results of active exercise is to send the blood bounding to the surface, where it is, so to speak, drained or strained of its waste products; and the person exercising feels a buoyancy and sense of well-being, because his brain is supplied with clean instead of dirty blood.

Some one may now ask why this same end cannot be obtained by some kind of useful employment, real labor—why waste time and money on a bicycle when there is so much work to be done? Let us see why.

No occupation of which I know exercises all the muscles harmoniously—wood-chopping comes, perhaps, the nearest to this ideal. And thus Mr. Gladstone very scientifically preserved his health and prolonged his life, to say nothing of the judicious care he received from Mrs. Gladstone. But even in wood-chopping the muscles of the back are unduly extended, while the anterior muscles are unduly flexed, unless it were possible to swing the axe while the body is standing erect. At all events, wood-chopping can never become universal, especially among women. Other occupations exercise one set of muscles at the expense of the other, the laborers become stooped, one shoulder drops below the other, and as the body grows old we have a hemiparesis or a paraparesis, according as half the body longitudinally or horizontally has been used at the expense of the other half. Another serious objection is that nearly all labor is performed indoors in foul, dust-laden air.

It has been urged by physicians that housework for women might well take the place of the bicycle—especially have sweeping, dusting, and bed-making been urged. In my opinion brooms and feather-dusters should be banished from every house—they merely transform passive into active dust, to say nothing of the germs they send flying into the air to be inhaled along with the dust. Dust, wherever it is, should be wiped up. As to the dusty process of bed-making, even in the best-regulated homes, it can in no wise take the place of the bicycle as a health-giving exercise.

No class of people is in greater need of the benefits of the bicycle than is the laboring class. Besides the harmonious muscular development, it brings something equally precious, viz.: diversion, pleasure, of whose value I shall speak later. Instead, then, of converting all the bicycle-riders into laborers—desirable as that surely would be—I should convert all laborers into bicycle-riders, both for their own good and for the good of their work.

Leaving the occupations or manual labor as all inadequate to develop a perfect muscular system, let us review some of the exercises that are sought for health or amusement, or both.

Probably among all these horseback-riding is the most popular. Physicians are particularly fond of prescribing it, perhaps in the same way they prescribe wine and a sea voyage—they sound well-to-do, and patients generally like horses, ships, and wine. Some great physician once said the best thing for the inside of a man is the outside of a horse. Yes, but the horse does the work—the rider's exercise is passive to a certain extent. It is like being swung in a hammock or taking a jolting Swedish movement out in the open air. One gets tired from riding and one's muscles become lame, not from use, but from cramped or strained position. The blood is made to circulate more freely and perspiration is induced, but not from general muscular contractions. In the case of women, the side-saddle enforces an unnatural or abnormal relation of the axis of the body to the saddle or the body of the horse. All physicians who have looked into the question advise the man's saddle both for safety and health.

For an even muscular development rowing and swimming are much nearer the ideal exercise than is horseback riding. But the trouble with all these fine things is they are exclusive. Comparatively few can enjoy such blessings as wood-chopping, riding, rowing, and swimming—trees, horses, lakes, and rivers do not grow in every man's back yard, to say nothing of our ten-story flats. The same is true of the various games, golf, tennis, foot-ball, etc.—great space of ground is needed and oceans of time—while in cycling one takes to the highway, free to all, and in an hour's time has passed from the din and dirt of the city into a new, clean world, while at the same time the old world within him is becoming clean and new. Take away the bicycle and there is almost nothing left the ordinary mortal in the way of healthful, pleasurable exercise, excepting walking and running; and it is well worth our while to consider whether these may not be converted into substitutes during those periods when the weather will not permit cycling—but this is another story.

I may be asked why I do not prescribe walking instead of cycling for women. This question has been well answered by patients themselves. I was urging a lady to walk as a relief from nervous worry. "No," she replied; "walking will not do, for I think while I walk, and if I am on a wheel I cannot think—my mind, for the time being, is absolutely at rest from worries." And I thought to myself the wheel is a much better sedative than bromides or opium. Such a nepenthe is surely worth while. So much for the nerves of women.

But I have testimony from the stronger sex also. A business man, who was carrying immense financial burdens, told me that insomnia was taking hold of him—that he could sleep during the first part of the night, but awoke in the very early morning—would lie and toss and think until his brain seemed on fire, and in that state went to his office daily. I prescribed an early ride on the wheel, as it was then spring-time. He made the same remark that while riding he stopped thinking, and it rested his head as no drug could possibly rest it, at the same time the exercise was doing all its fine work on his blood and muscles. After his ride, his bath, and his breakfast, he went to his office and the work there "did itself," he slept "like a top," and all the wheels within worked "like a charm" because of the wheel without.

This may be beneficial to the nerves, but how about congestions and inflammations? In acute cases people are generally too ill to sit up, much less to go out on a wheel, so we are not called upon to decide this question. However, it is quite safe to say that all such chronic conditions are benefited by cycling—the exercise is a much better derivative than is poultice or plaster. People who have tumors or abscesses would much better have them removed before attempting the wheel. The requisites on the part of the cyclist, then, do not include a perfectly sound body. One of my very first cases was given only three months of life by a lung specialist of much reputation; several hemorrhages had already taken place. The wheel and appropriate remedies have prolonged that woman's life ten years, not in a sickly, but in a strong, robust way.

One of the first requisites, whether the rider be delicate or strong, is moderation. Riding for speed subverts the very end of the exercise—it is like rowing or running or doing anything else for speed, it finally conquers the conqueror—and the most sickening, harrowing sight is the continuous race. The associations of wheelmen should do all in their power to suppress these public exhibitions of human idiocy.

Another essential, especially for women, is an appropriate dress, and there is no law against a gentleman also being appropriately dressed. I never could understand why it was necessary that a man should wear the garb of a circus clown in order to ride a wheel. In the past year or two the women have come nobly to the rescue in the matter of genteel dress. The short hair, the bloomer, and the chewing-gum have well nigh disappeared. The plain cloth, medium length, medium width gown is no hinderance, and has the further advantage and economy of being a good rainy-day gown for walking.

Another essential is to learn how to ride. Many are riding without this knowledge. There are few mechanical principles to be observed. One is to have the gearing so arranged as to have the pedal on a level with the foot when the foot is extended.

Another is to have the saddle so placed as to bring the weight of the body directly over the pedal when the latter is at its lowest point.

Still another is to lower the handle-bars sufficiently to allow the body to bend forward slightly from the hips—not stooping from the shoulders, thereby compressing the lungs. Nearly all beginners bend the spine backward from the hips. As a rule, young children, if the gearing is correct, take the normal position.

Finally, the rider should sit, as in a chair, upon the bones or tuberosities of the pelvis, and should, on no account, allow the weight of the body to rest upon the tissues situated between these bony prominences. Indeed, the danger of serious injury resulting to children and adults from riding a saddle constructed in ignorance of correct anatomical principles is so great that it is always wise to refer the saddle question to a competent physician.

Beside the very important question of saddle is that of the wheel itself. It must be thoroughly well made, of the best material, and it must not be too light. Too light a wheel gains no momentum to speak of, while the jarring and vibration are very disagreeable, if not injurious. There must be a certain weight and solidity.

Finally, the wheel by its economy of money and time permits the rider to avail himself of new scenes and places, giving pleasurable sensations, the absence of which in exercise for the sake of health alone is the reason why health seldom responds to the call of such perfunctory exercise. The heart is not in it.

[* Dr. Stevenson is president staff National Temperance Hospital; professor of obstetrics Northwestern University Woman's Medical School; lecturer Illinois Training School for Nurses; consulting physician Chicago Woman's Hospital; consulting physician Erring Women's Refuge; attending physician Thompson Hospital; president Chicago Maternity Hospital; member International Association of Obstetrics and Gynecology, A. L. G. M.—Editor Leslie's Weekly.]

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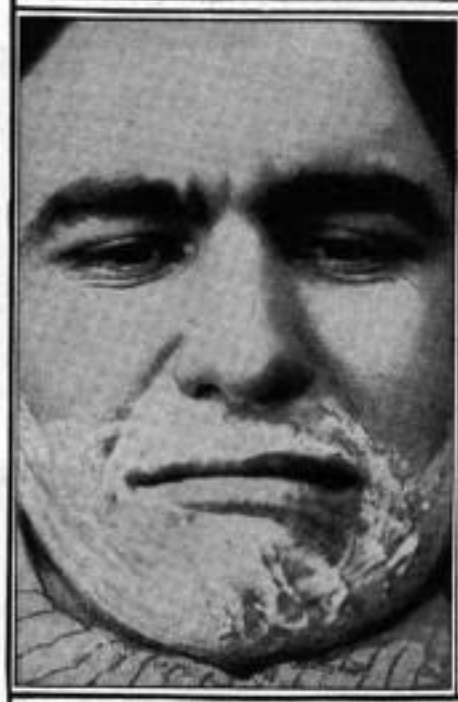

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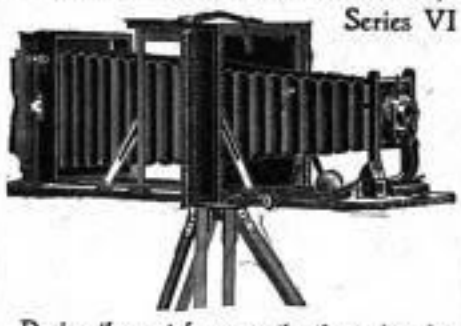

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The Drama in New York.

MARY SANDERS, who appeared in Boston recently in a new version of Dickens's "Old Curiosity Shop," by Harry P. Mawson, is a young actress of whom much has been expected ever since she first adopted the stage as a calling. Miss Sanders belongs to that class of little women of the stage best typified in the past by Lotta. It was in a play founded upon the same material in which Miss Sanders made her stellar début, and which also laid the foundation of Lotta's popularity and fortune. Miss Sanders has served a long and arduous apprenticeship, playing small parts with Crane, Willard, and other leading actors.

MARY SANDERS.

For the past four seasons Miss Sanders had been a member of the stock company at the Castle Square Theatre in Boston, playing all kinds of parts in over 100 different plays, from *Esmeralda* to *Topsy* in "Uncle Tom's Cabin." It is this kind of experience which gives the actor-artist ease, repose, and authority. Miss Sanders's native city is Boston, where she has literally thousands of friends and well-wishers, who claim that she is the most popular actress there since the days of dear old Mrs. Vincent.

Just why the critics did not like Charles Frohman's production of the amusing farce-comedy, "Coralie & Company, Dressmakers," at the Madison Square Theatre, I do not understand. It is, of course, as all such French farces are apt to be, a good deal of a mixture of things comical and indiscreet, but it is lively and gay enough to keep an audience thoroughly amused from the beginning to the end of the play, and amusement, after all, is what the theatre goer wants. Some have imagined that indecency is the preference of the amusement seeker, but this is a mistake. The success of "Ben-Hur" and of "The Little Minister" have abundantly demonstrated that fact. In "Coralie & Company," E. M. Holland has an eccentric character, which he depicts with much skill. Fritz Williams, as *Henri Lavell*, is clever. Nellie Butler, as *Clemence*, is fascinating, and Maggie Holloway Fisher, as *Laura*, the aunt, is unique and original. What may be made of a small part is happily shown in this play by May Galyer, as *Double Blanc*, the servant from the provinces. The portrayal of this odd character is remarkably good.

Those who decry the New York drama generally, are unfair. While there is plenty of the salacious and a little of the vile on our stage, there is much more that is gracious and good. I commend to my readers that delightful comedy, "Brother Officers," which still holds sway at the Empire, and which is one of the chief successes of Charles Frohman this season. We are indebted to Mr. Frohman, also, for the return of Maude Adams in "The Little Minister," at the Criterion, though her engagement is nearing its close. William Gillette, in "Sherlock Holmes," at the Garrick, also remains. He has made one of the best hits of the season, and his play is strong and clean, if not altogether wholesome. At the Knickerbocker, Nat Goodwin and Maxine Elliott are the drawing cards in Esmond's best production, "When We Were Twenty-one." This exquisite comedy should run until summer on its merits. The "Ambassador," at Daly's, with one of the strongest casts that can be seen in New York, is a pure and delightful drama, and "Ben-Hur," of which I have spoken heretofore, proves by the crush to see it at the Broadway that the stage profits by presenting the good rather than the bad. That old-fashioned country drama, "Way Down East," sweet and wholesome as ever, is filling the Academy of Music. After all, the preference of theatre-goers is manifested quite as much for the moral and uplifting as for the degenerating drama.

The stranger in New York who does not get a night at Weber & Fields' misses our most popular music-hall. Everything that the two remarkable comedians undertake to produce seems to succeed. If any one thinks it is the result of good luck and not of hard work, however, he is mistaken. In the close competition in their line of business in this city they have achieved success where others have failed, mainly because they have constantly and carefully studied the needs of the public and catered to the general taste for broad and uproarious and not necessarily vulgar humor.

No other city in the country offers a greater variety of attractive vaudeville shows than New York, and the continuous performances at Proctor's, Pastor's, and Keith's attract continuous crowds, especially of ladies and children, and strangers in New York who devote their leisure hours in the daytime to the variety halls and their evenings to the more pretentious and expensive play-houses.

JASON.

The Funeral of General Lawton.

IMPRESSIVE CEREMONIES AT THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

NOT since the death of General Grant has any military leader departed this life whose going has caused deeper and more widespread sorrow among the American people than that of General Henry W. Lawton, killed by insurgent bullets at San Mateo, in the Philippines. Though comparatively little known at the outbreak of the Spanish-American war, General Lawton's conduct at El Caney and Santiago, and subsequently in the long and arduous campaign in the Philippines, won for him a foremost place among the great soldiers of the republic. The affection and esteem in which he was held by his comrades-in-arms, as well as by the people at large, received striking and abundant attestation in the funeral ceremonies at Manila and afterward at San Francisco, Chicago, and other points on the long and sad journey to his last resting-place at Washington.

The last rites over the fallen hero at the national capital, on Friday, February 9th, brought these farewell events to a fitting close. The ceremonies were attended with every circumstance that could mark the genuine grief of the nation and the love of the people in whose service General Lawton had laid down his life. The funeral procession was the longest, it is said, ever seen in the streets of Washington.

The Church of the Covenant, where the funeral services were held, presented a beautiful and impressive scene. On the lid of the casket and heaped high above it were floral offerings from General Lawton's associates and subordinates in the army, from the President and members of his Cabinet, and from many citizens. Over the casket also hung the white flag of the Eighth Corps, which he commanded, draped with crape. The pulpit and the walls beyond were hidden by masses of palms and green vines. American flags hung from the ceiling to the four pillars in the body of the auditorium, draped with long strips of crape. The auditorium itself was filled with distinguished representatives of every department of the government, including the President and his Cabinet, Admiral Dewey, General Miles, and many others. Dr. M. Woolsey Stryker, president of Hamilton College, pronounced the funeral oration.

The procession to the cemetery at Arlington was witnessed by enormous multitudes at every point along the way. A wonderful feature of the parade was General Lawton's horse, shrouded in black, bearing the general's saddle, with the boots of the dead officer, crossed and reversed in the stirrups. Following in carriages were Mrs. Lawton with her fourteen-year-old boy, Manley, who had been with his father in several engagements in the Philippines, and other children and members of the Lawton family. One of the chief mourners was Lieutenant E. L. D. Breckinridge, who was wounded at San Mateo just before General Lawton was killed, and was borne to the rear by the general and some others.

The place of burial at Arlington was in the eastern section of the cemetery, south of the Arlington mansion and directly opposite the picturesque amphitheatre constructed by General Meade for the purpose of holding memorial services on Memorial Day. A short distance away is the plot laid out for the officers and soldiers killed in the war with Spain.

A Tip for Money-makers.

[NOTICE.—This department is intended for the information of the regular readers of LESLIE'S WEEKLY. No charge is made for answering questions, and all communications are treated confidentially. Correspondents should always inclose a stamp, as sometimes a personal reply is necessary. Inquiries should refer only to matters directly connected with Wall Street interests.]

THERE is no disputing the preference of investors for railroad rather than industrial shares, and yet no railroad has ever made such large returns to its stockholders as the leading industrial, the Standard Oil, has done for its followers. Men of my acquaintance bought Standard Oil on my advice, as low as 170, have had more than thirty-per-cent. dividends per annum for years, and can now sell their stock at nearly $550 a share. On the other hand, here is the Third Avenue Railroad, which a few months ago was selling at 240, and has recently dropped to 99; all of which goes to show that there is a choice of securities, both in the industrial and the railroad line.

"E.," Augusta, Me.: Recommend none of the parties.

"F.," Newark, N. J.: I do not advise the purchase of Copper Cliff Gold Mining stock.

"Doctor," Corpus Christi, Texas: All the information I am able to get is unfavorable to investment in the enterprise.

"G.," Amesbury, Mass.: Would have nothing to do with the stock of the Narragansett Gold Mining Company as an investment.

"Miss L.," Brooklyn, N. Y.: I had rather have, for investment purposes, the Keokuk and Des Moines first-mortgage fives than the preferred stock.

"B.," Chases Lake, N. Y.: If prosperous conditions continue, the steel stocks should advance, and American Car and Foundry ought to reach the price you paid for it.

"B.," Gloversville, N. Y.: I would not advise the purchase of Sugar, especially the common, during this critical period preceding the date on which a decision regarding the next dividend may be expected.

"Special," Colorado Springs, Colo.: You can buy any number of shares. (2) No bucket-shop can sell stocks lower than prevailing prices and thus close out its customers. If it does this it is done by trickery. (3) Consult any mercantile agency. (4) Ditto. (5) Twenty per cent.

"Calvert," Baltimore: Would sell the Rubber on the first rise. (2) If you will hold your American Ice common, you will make a profit. Meanwhile it is earning and paying its dividends. (3) Leather preferred ought to reach the price you paid, unless prosperous conditions are materially impaired.

"S.," New York: Considering your circumstances, I would advise you to keep your $100 in a savings bank and not to intrust it to the tender mercies of Wall Street. Those who go into Wall Street should not venture all their savings in speculation, and with such a small capital you can do very little in the investment line.

"Reader," St. Albans, Vt.: Of the stocks mentioned Union Pacific preferred at 75 offers the best inducements. (2) The condition of Missouri Pacific warrants a further rise. It would not surprise me if the report at its approaching annual meeting would show that it is approaching the era of dividends again. (3) Southern common is a good speculation, but I like the preferred better.

"Vocalist," Youngstown, O.: Union Pacific preferred, I believe, will continue to pay its dividends. It is a fair investment. The common is speculative. I do not think its dividend will be increased very soon. (2) Baltimore and Ohio preferred is getting ready to pay dividends. I regard it with favor.

"R.," Atlanta, Ga.: Keep your New York Central. You ought to get 150 for it before June, if what its best friends say regarding its prospects is true. (2) I think you will be able to sell your Baltimore and Ohio common without a loss. (3) The earnings of Southern Railway continue to increase. You bought the preferred at a high price, but I am inclined to believe that you can get out without a loss if you are patient, and have abundant margins. (4) I do not advise regarding wheat.

"H.," Brockton, Mass.: I could not give you in time the advice you sought, because this column is usually written several days before it is published, sometimes a full week. This is necessitated by the slow printing of the fine illustrations in such a paper as LESLIE'S WEEKLY. Of the stocks you mention for speculation, I think well of American Ice and Norfolk and Western. For investment, Canada Southern and People's Gas. (2) Central Oil is not dealt in here, and I am unable to obtain the information you desire.

"D.," Milwaukee, Wis.: This party writes to "Jasper" to ask about placing money with a number of persons in New York who offer to speculate for a share of the losses and who recommend to their customers certain brokers as reliable, sagacious, and conservative. I repeat what I have frequently said before, that no high class stock brokerage concern in New York is engaged in this sort of business, and I advise "D." and all the rest of the readers of this column to shun the sharks of Wall Street as they would shun the tsetse man.

"E. H.," Middletown, N. Y.: It would take too much room to answer your question in detail. The mills of the American Woolen Company are well located and are earning considerable money. At this writing the preferred sells at about 82, and the common about 26. The stock was originally sold on the basis of par for the preferred, with a bonus of one-half of the subscription in common stock, so that the selling price at present is less than the original cost of the stock to promoters. The preferred pays seven per cent., and in good times can easily earn this amount.

"Investor," Dubuque, Ia.: I do not believe in Kansas City, Pittsburg and Gulf stock at present prices. It is to be assessed, and before the reorganization is thoroughly completed it may sell considerably lower. Of course the reorganizers have it in their power to sustain its price. The Peoria, Decatur and Evansville sells at so small a figure that one who buys it is certainly assured that his loss cannot be very heavy. But it is a gamble and nothing more. (2) Among the railroads which promise an advance are Southern Pacific and Missouri Pacific. For a long-time investment I would take the former.

JASPER.

Life-insurance Suggestions.

THE forty-ninth annual statement of the Phœnix Mutual Life, of Hartford, Conn., an old and conservative company, which has attained notable success under the administration of President Jonathan B. Bunce, makes disclosures which will not be displeasing to its numerous stockholders. During the past year the policies in force in the Phœnix Mutual increased by nearly 4,000, and now aggregate over 35,500, representing insurance to the amount of nearly $58,000,000, an increase during 1899 of not far from $7,000,000. The gross assets of the company at the close of last year were $12,250,000, and the surplus was over $540,000. It is always interesting to observe the manner in which the assets of a life insurance company are invested. The statement of the Phœnix is extremely creditable. Almost exactly one-half of its assets is loaned on first mortgages of real estate, perhaps the best security that could be chosen. The company owns a million dollars' worth of real estate, and has between three and four million dollars invested in city, municipal, and railroad bonds and stocks of the best character. The claims by death outstanding are merely nominal, as the Phœnix has the reputation of making prompt and satisfactory settlements. The report is well worth the attention of my readers.

Unusual interest attached this year to the statement of the Equitable Life Assurance Society, not only because it was the fortieth annual statement, but also because a preliminary announcement foreshadowed to the policy-holders an unusually gratifying exhibit. That expectations have been more than met is obvious. President James W. Alexander reports the total assets of the Equitable at the close of last year at the enormous aggregate of $280,191,000, with liabilities of $219,000,000, and a surplus of over $61,000,000. The receipts of the company during the past year were over a million dollars a week, and the disbursements to policy-holders were nearly half a million weekly. Over a quarter of a billion dollars' worth of assurance was applied for in this one company during 1899, and the new assurance issued aggregated $203,301,000, bringing the total outstanding assurance at the close of last year up to the unparalleled figure of $1,054,416,000. The enormous assets of the Equitable have been most carefully invested. The best proof of this lies in the fact that $160,000,000, invested in national, State, municipal, and other bonds and securities, show an appreciation over their cost, or what would be ordinarily termed a profit, of almost $14,000,000, while loans secured by bonds and stocks aggregate $17,000,000, and by bonds and mortgages $37,000,000. Nearly $38,000,000 is invested in profitable real estate, and the Equitable reports cash in banks and trust companies drawing interest aggregating over $18,250,000. This is a statement of which every Equitable policy-holder should be proud. But it is what might be expected from a company whose directorate includes such eminently successful financiers as John Jacob Astor, John A. Stewart, Brayton Ives, August Belmont, Levi P. Morton, John J. McCook, James H. Hyde, Chauncey M. Depew, Cornelius N. Bliss, and others of the highest standing.

"Guardian," Boston: Your lawyer may be right, but if your policy reads as you give it to me, I would consult some one else.

"Marion," Indianapolis: Twelve hundred dollars is altogether too little. You are entitled to the full earnings of the policy. The company is solvent, and I would not hesitate to bring suit against it.

"G.," Fort Ethan Allen, Vt.: I have answered your inquiry several times in this column. I would not transfer my policy. Better drop it and take one in a good, strong, old-line company, like the New York Life, the Mutual Life, the Equitable, or a half dozen others that might be mentioned.

"D.," Yonkers, N. Y.: If you can obtain insurance in one of the strong old-line companies, I would advise you to drop the policy which it is proposed to transfer, and do business with one of the best and most substantial companies that you can find, one in which security will be absolutely guaranteed.

"F. R.," Kansas City, Mo.: You are wise in getting out of the fraternal assessment concern. Your unpleasant experience with increasing assessments as you have grown older is precisely what every member of these organizations has passed through, or will pass through if he survives. In an old-line company your policy grows more valuable every year.

"O. K.," Council Bluffs, Ia.: The best results of an insurance policy can only be decided at the expiration of the term of the policy. Your argument, therefore, cannot fairly be made. I believe in the great sound companies, because, in the end, they will continue to be great and sound, while many of their smaller competitors will fall by the wayside, the victims of severe competition or of injudicious management.

The Hermit.

For Dyspepsia

Take Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

DR. T. H. ANDREWS, late of Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, Pa., says: "A wonderful remedy which gave me most gratifying results in the worst forms of dyspepsia.

The Teething Period

is the trying time in baby's life. Proper feeding then is most essential. To secure uniformity of diet use Gail Borden Eagle Brand Condensed Milk. Book "Babies" free. Borden's Condensed Milk Co., N. Y.

Alaska Worker

GAINED FORTY-FOUR POUNDS BY LEAVING OFF COFFEE AND TAKING POSTUM FOOD COFFEE.

SOME people in Alaska have work to do. A widow woman, Mrs. Adda Crossley, of Juneau, says she has been doing the cooking for eight men through the winter, and during the summer for fifteen more. She went to Alaska an invalid, and had been in poor health four or five years before going. It seems that her sickness was caused and kept up by the use of coffee. When she finally discovered the real cause, she abandoned coffee, and finding Postum Cereal Coffee in the stores, took up its use.

She says: "I commenced using it once a day for two months, then twice a day. I only weighed eighty pounds when I started, and could hardly get up and down the stairway. After leaving off coffee and beginning the use of Postum I took up the work for eight men. I improved steadily, and in December last weighed one hundred and twenty-four pounds, which is more than I have weighed for twenty years. My face is round and ruddy. Friends say if it was not for my gray hair I would pass for thirty very easily. There is no doubt that the words on the famous trade-mark, 'It makes red blood,' are true."

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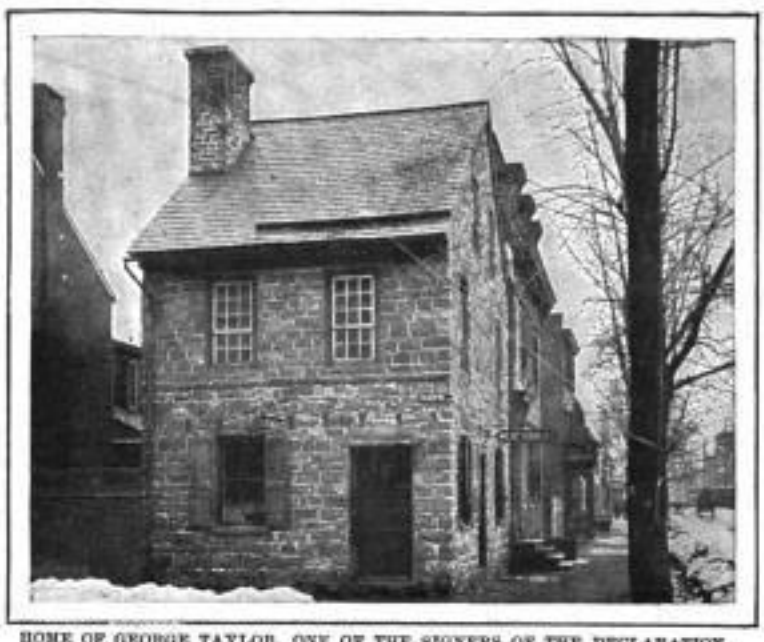
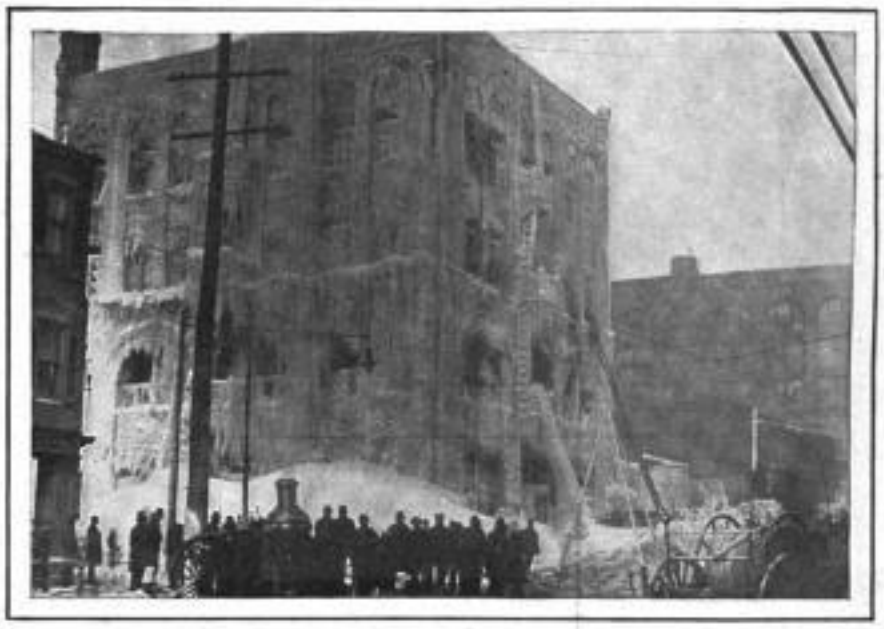


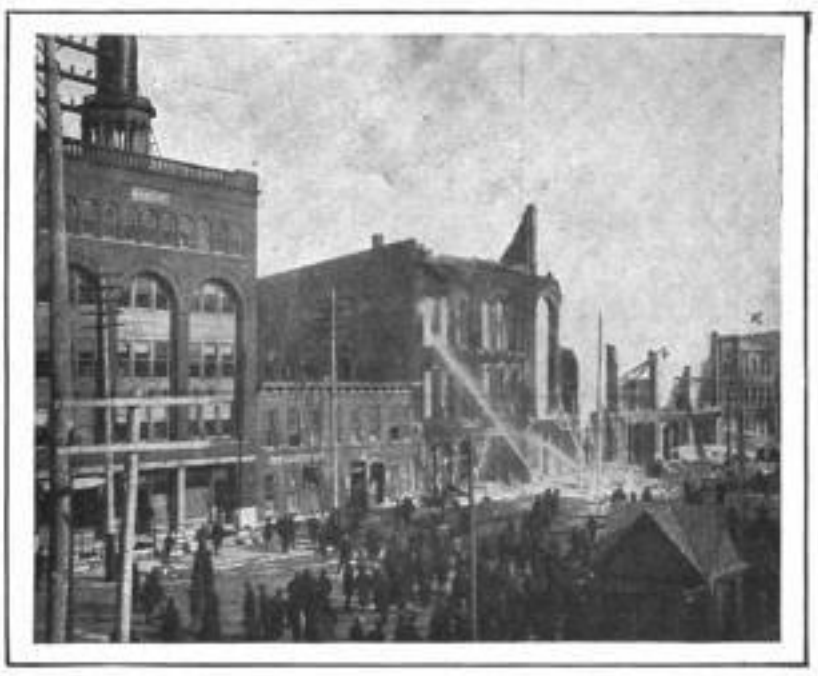
HOME OF GEORGE TAYLOR, ONE OF THE SIGNERS OF THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE, AT EASTON, PENN., THE SCENE OF PATRIOTIC MEETINGS DURING THE REVOLUTION.—*E. M. Roberts, Cincinnati.*



ICE-COVERED RUINS OF THE BURNED AROMA SPICE COMPANY'S BUILDING, ST. LOUIS, JANUARY 31ST—LOSS, $100,000.—*Jos. Zerving, St. Louis.*

THE LITTLE GEORGE WASHINGTON OF THE TWENTIETH CENTURY.—*L. E. Offutt, Memphis, Tenn.* (*The prize-winner.*)

HEADQUARTERS OF WASHINGTON AT NEWBURG, N. Y.—*C. Archibald Kings, Brooklyn, N. Y.*



DAYTON'S HALF-MILLION DOLLAR FIRE, FEBRUARY 1ST. *F. W. Blum, Dayton, O.*

OUR AMATEUR PRIZE PHOTOGRAPHIC CONTEST—TENNESSEE WINS

[SEE ANNOUNCEMENT ON PAGE 147.]

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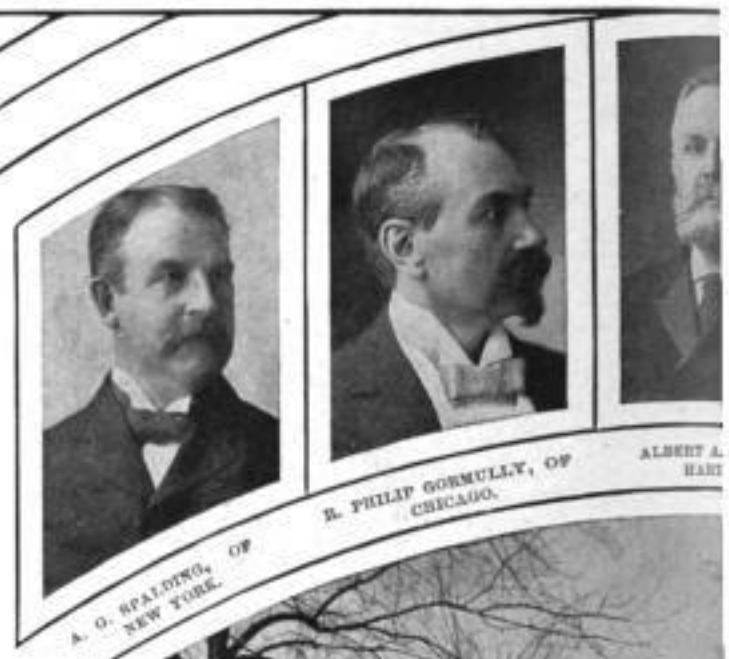
"TOM" COOPER, OF DETROIT, WINNER OF THE ONE-MILE PROFESSIONAL.

MAC FARLAND, ONE OF THE FASTEST OF PROFESSIONAL RIDERS.

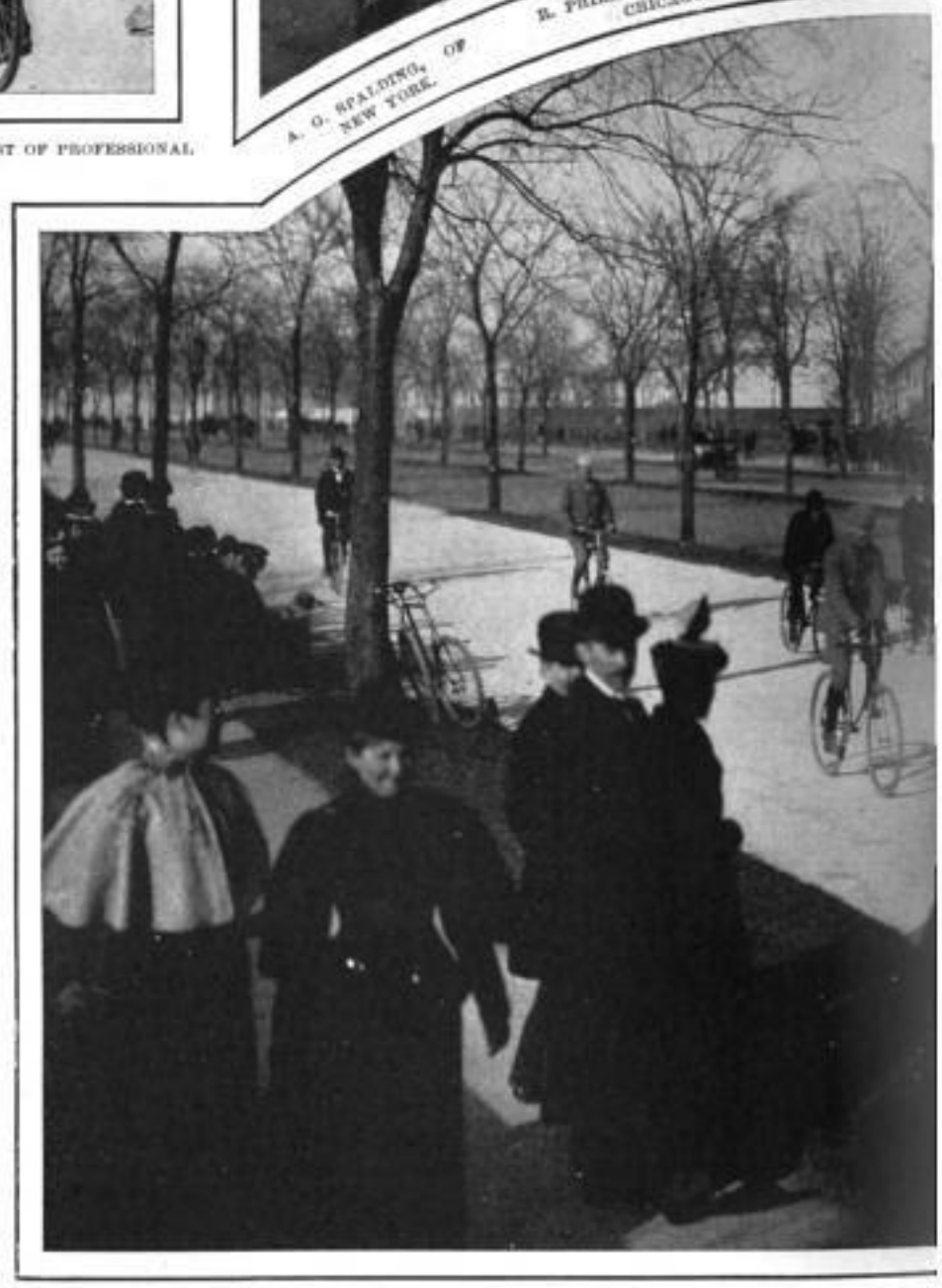


A. G. SPALDING, OF NEW YORK.

R. PHILIP GORMULLY, OF CHICAGO.

ALBERT A. HAR

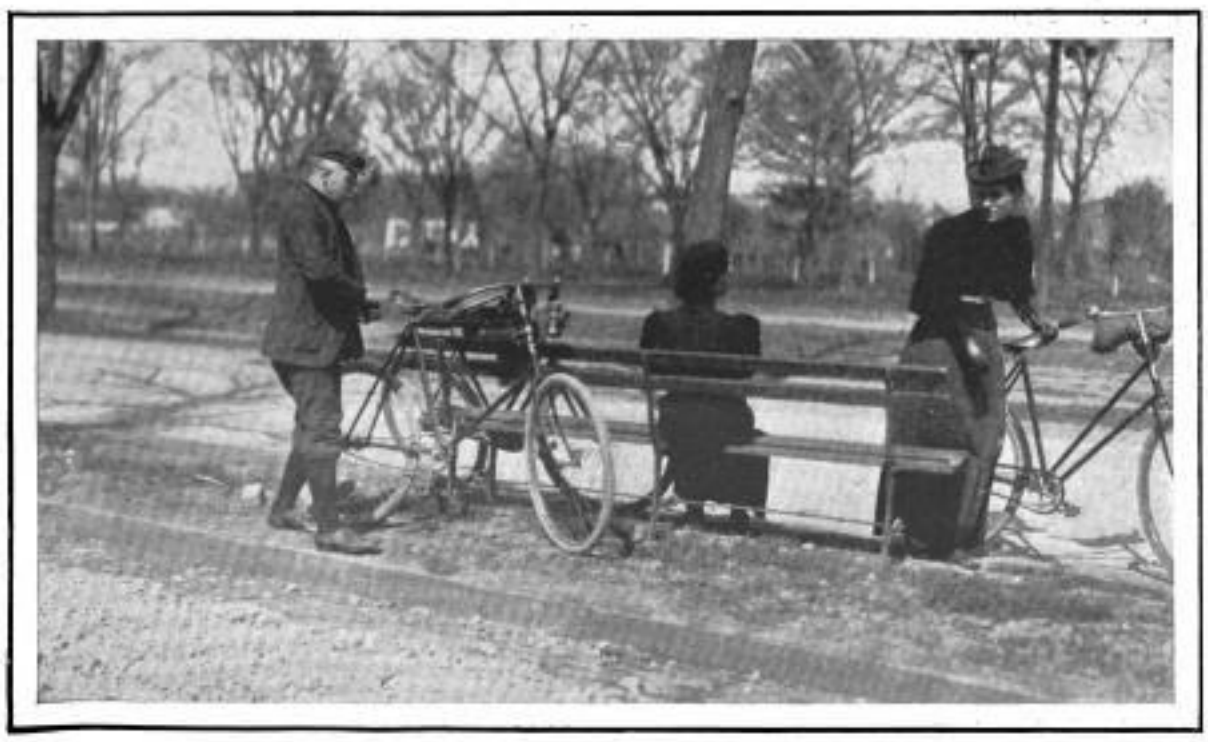
A SUNNY AFTERNOON ON THE RIVERSIDE-DRIVE CYCLE PATH—GRANT'S TOMB IN THE BACKGROUND.



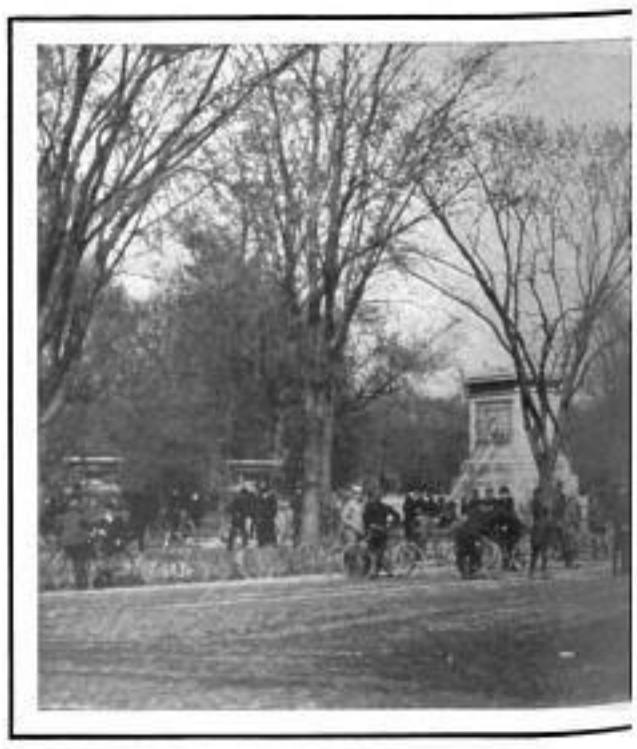
NEW YORK'S FAMOUS RIVERSIDE DRIVE, SHOWING PATHS FO

A. E. GEORGE, AMATEUR CHAMPION OF SOUTH AFRICA.

ARTHUR W. ROSS, NEWARK, N. J., AMATEUR FIFTEEN-MILE WORLD CHAMPION.



A FEW MINUTES' REST ON CONEY ISLAND'S CYCLE PATH.



THE DAILY CROWD OF BICYCLERS AT TH

THE GREATEST AND MOST POPULAR

SOME OF THE FAMOUS MEN WHO HAVE PLACED THE BICYCLE WITHIN THE REACH OF THE MASSES, AND P

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OF R. LINDSAY COLEMAN, PRESIDENT AMERICAN BICYCLE CO.

THEODORE F. SERRELLS, NEW YORK.

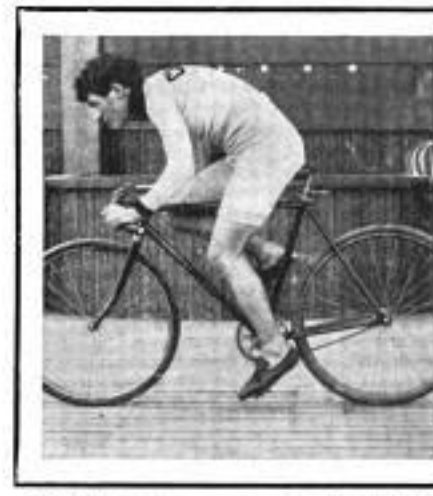
TAILLANDIER, AMATEUR CHAMPION OF FRANCE.

"MILE-A-MINUTE MURPHY."

RIANS, BICYCLES, EQUESTRIANS, AND CARRIAGES.

SCENE ON "THE CIRCLE" AROUND GRANT'S TOMB ON THE HUDSON, THE MOST ATTRACTIVE SPOT FOR NEW YORK BICYCLISTS.

FRANK KRAMER, ORANGE, N. J., THE AMERICAN AMATEUR CHAMPION.



JOHN NELSON, OF CHICAGO, THE WORLD'S 100-KILOMETER CHAMPION.

N ENTRANCE TO PROSPECT PARK.

"WHEELMAN'S REST," AT THE END OF RIVERSIDE DRIVE, NEW YORK.

ALL AMERICAN OUTDOOR SPORTS.

APHS WHICH INDICATE POPULAR APPRECIATION OF ONE OF THE MOST USEFUL MODERN INVENTIONS.

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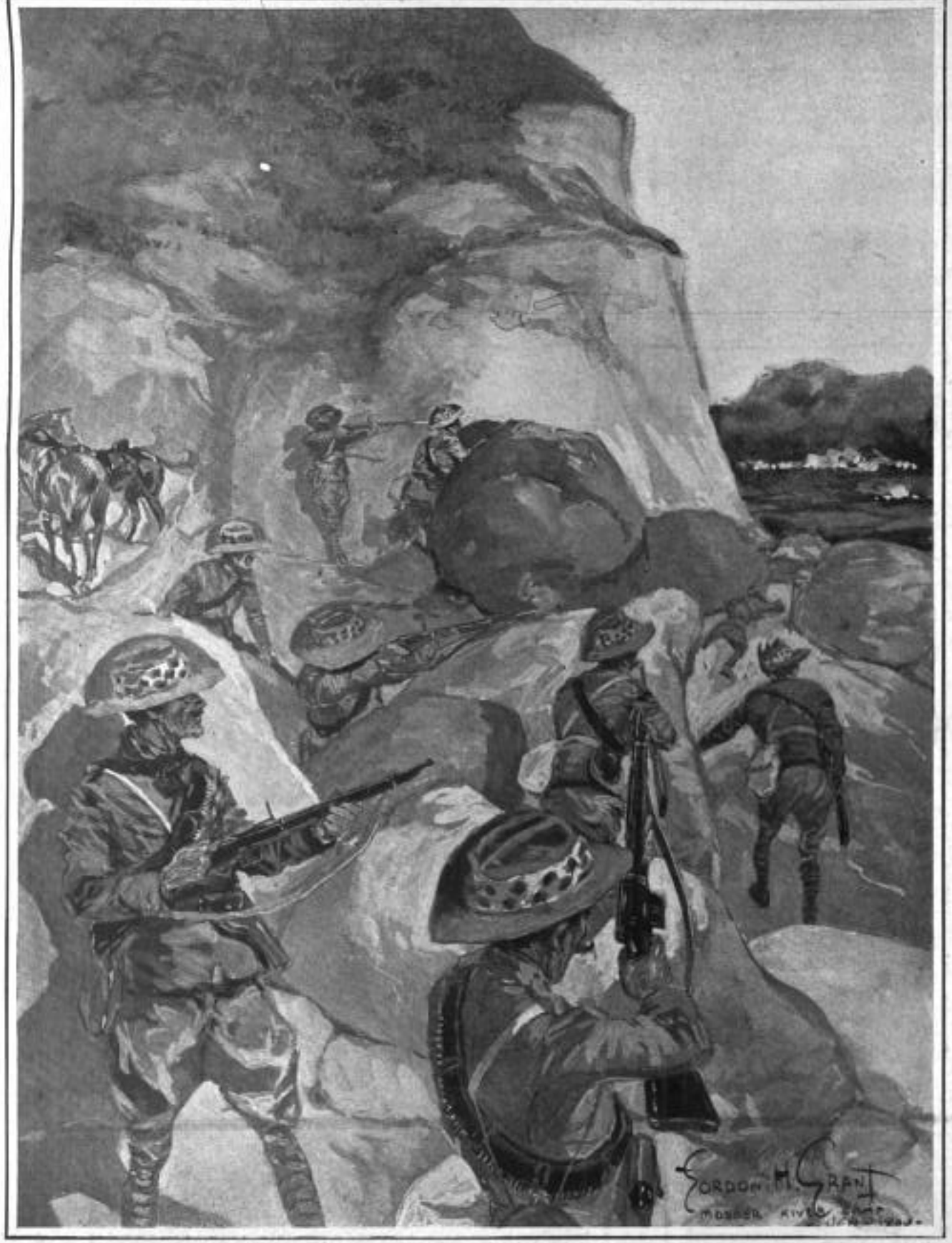
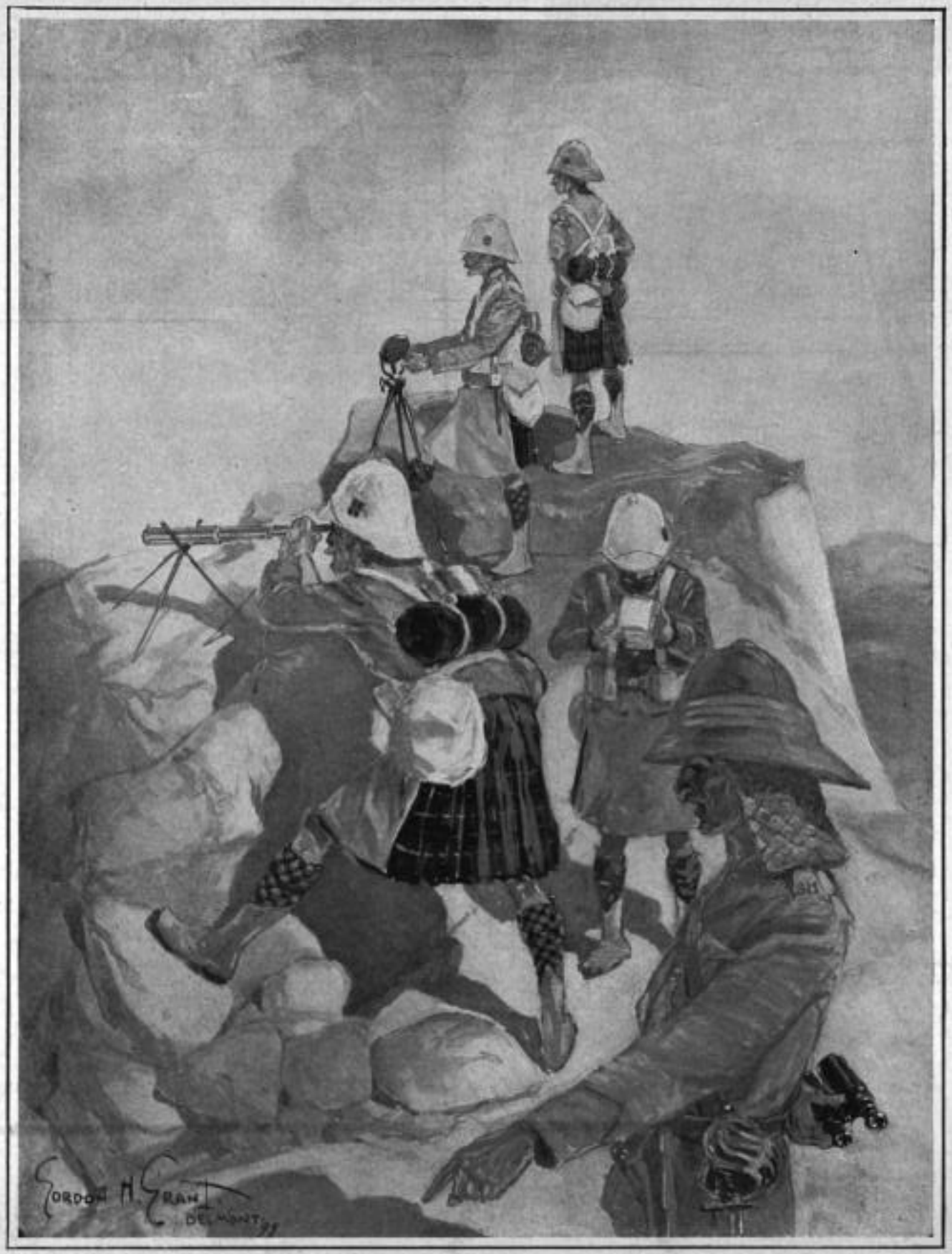


THE FAMOUS REMINGTON SCOUTS IN SOUTH AFRICA EXCHANGING GREETINGS WITH BOER OUTPOSTS.
A scene of daily occurrence in the Modder River campaign. These scouts are colonial born, understand the South African country, and wear a strip of leopard's skin around their hats.



SEAFORTH HIGHLANDERS SIGNALING THEIR APPROACH TO BELMONT.
How the heliograph is utilized effectively by the British in the Modder River campaign.

DRAWN IN THE MODDER RIVER CAMP BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST IN SOUTH AFRICA, GORDON H. GRANT.

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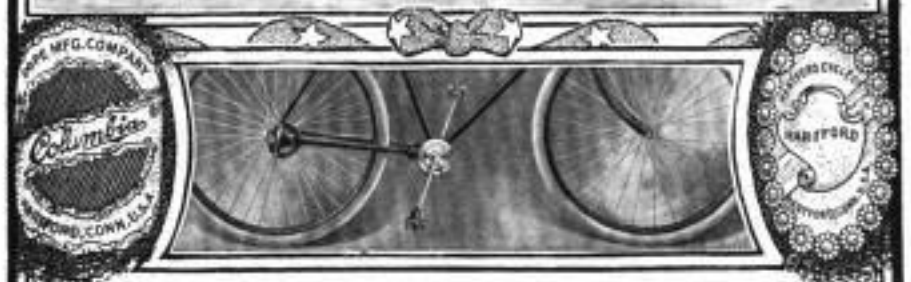

The nickeled "Face Plate" on the Columbia Chainless crank bracket is destined to become as familiar a sight on city streets and country roads as the Columbia "Name Plate" is to-day.

The Columbia Chainless for 1900, reduced in weight and greatly improved, is the only bicycle perfectly adapted to all conditions of riding. For the business man, the woman rider, the tourist, the racing man, it is equally desirable.

COLUMBIA, HARTFORD, STORMER and PENNANT

Chain wheels for 1900 are unequaled by any bicycles at their prices. All of these machines carry our regular guarantee.
Prices, $75, $60, $50, $35, $30, $25.

American Bicycle Co., POPE SALES DEPT.,
HARTFORD, CONN.

Columbia and Stormer catalogues free of any Columbia or Stormer dealer, or by mail for two cents each.

CRESCENT BICYCLES

WHEN you pay your money and make your choice of wheels, be sure that you get a choice wheel. Don't select a wheel of uncertain value. Take a Crescent. If there was anything better in wheeldom, we should be making it.

Bevel Gear Chainless Models, $60.
Adults' Chain Models, $25, $26, and $35.
Boys' and Girls' Models, $25.

Send for Crescent Catalogue.

STERLING Cycles

"Built Like a Watch."

NOT built like a dollar watch, but like a full-jeweled, hundred-dollar time-piece. There is not a bearing nor a part in the Sterling that does not have careful inspection before assembling the wheel. The Sterling bicycle wears like a watch, too.

Bevel Gear Chainless Models, $75.
Roadsters, $40; Light Roadsters, $50.
Tandems, $75.

Send for Sterling Catalogue.

AMERICAN BICYCLE CO.,
Western Wheel Sales Dept.,
501 Wells St., Chicago. 36 Warren St., New York.

The Bicycle for the Millions.

For the Lawyer.
For the Doctor.
For the Minister.
For the Teacher.
For the Merchant.
For Women.
For Boys.
For Girls.

ALL that is best in Bicycle-Making is combined in the Monarch Wheels.

Bevel Gear Chainless, $60.
Roadster, $30. Racer, $50.
Light Roadster, $40.

Send for 1900 Monarch Catalogue.

THE AMERICAN BICYCLE CO.,
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THE USEFULNESS OF THE BICYCLE FOR EVERY DAY LIFE

There is no vehicle so useful and no means of exercise so enjoyable, so beneficial to the health, so easily within the reach of all, so convenient in so many ways, as the BICYCLE.

IMPERIAL Wheels

Are high-grade, but not high-priced. Elegant, reliable, light-running. Their medium price suits all.
$25, $30, $40, $45.

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SPALDING SALES DEPT.,
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CRAWFORD Bicycles
FOR 1900

Are the best Crawfords ever built. Radically new in prominent features.
$40, $30.
JUVENILES,
$20 and $25.

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SPALDING
Bevel Gear Chainless Bicycle

Has won its way by inviting the severest tests. Price,
$75.00.
CHAIN MODELS,
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American Bicycle Co.,
Ames & Frost Sales Dept.,
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Wheel 55.

Bicycles

Ideal Bicycles are all that the name signifies—the best of their class. They are Ideals in name, Ideals in fact, and Ideals in price.

PRICES:

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Clipper

Model 6.

Bicycles

The Bevel Gear Chainless Clipper runs easier, will wear longer, requires less care than any bicycle we ever made.

PRICES:

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American Bicycle Company,

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EVERY rider of a Cleveland Bicycle points with pride to the name-plate. That tells the whole story—every piece and part of the wheel is made on honor. The Cleveland name-plate stands for every excellence in Bicycle construction.

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LOZIER SALES DEPARTMENT,

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C. M. MURPHY

ON A

TRIBUNE

rode a full mile in 57 4-5 seconds, the fastest mile ever ridden, proving the *great strength, speed* and *easy-running* qualities of the TRIBUNE.

It is a fast, staunch, reliable bicycle for track or road.

Men's and Women's Wheels, $40 to $75

Send for Catalogue.

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THE LITTLE SOLDIERS IN YOUR BLOOD.

The part which the corpuscles of the blood play in making good the loss occasioned to the body by wear and tear, and in carrying off the effete or worn-out material, has been compared to the part played by a soldier. The corpuscles of pure blood are our soldier-friends, who repair the worn-out tissues of the body, and fight against disease-germs. The first condition for good health is pure blood, and that can only be obtained and kept by taking pure food and drink.

Adulterated food-stuffs and drinks are the pests of the modern market, and all too often health considerations are sacrificed to apparent cheapness. If you would have a pure drink, take cocoa; but let it be a pure cocoa, such as Van Houten's, which is highly digestible, extremely soluble, and of most delicious taste. It is cheap, too, for it costs less than a cent a cup.

It is easily made; it has an attractive aroma; and it contains more nourishment than an equal quantity of the best beef-tea.

BE SURE YOU TRY
VAN HOUTEN'S Eating CHOCOLATE.

PLAUSIBLE.

GEORGE WASHINGTON (*of to-day*)—"Did you chop down that cherry tree?"
GEORGE, JR. (*of to-day*)—"Naw; yer might *know* it wuz me little brudder."
GEORGE, SR.—"Explain."
GEORGE, JR.—"Well, ef *I'd* er done de choppin' I'd er bin around an' nailed yer fer me dough fer doin' de work long afore dis."

$18 to $35 Weekly and EXPENSES. | **AGENTS AND SALESMEN WANTED** Men and Women— At Home or Traveling.

Elexander Smith, of Ind., made $927.50 first 6 months. Albert Hill, of N. J., $238 first month. John Hannibal, R. R. conductor, $634. Mr. Maney, of Texas, made $12.50 first 2 hours. Rev. L. McDaniel made $300, besides preaching. Carrie Williams, clerk, made $144 in 6 weeks. Mrs. Hitchcox, of Calif., $222. Miss Sutton, $394. Lida Kennedy, of Pa., $84 while teaching.

LET US START YOU—Be a money maker. We are spending $350,000.00 advertising our new 1902 style Square Quaker Folding Turkish Bath Cabinet in more than 1200 of the largest and best papers, creating an enormous demand right in your section, which we want you to supply, take care of for us, and also appoint sub and local agents.

Our Agents made over $47,000 last month.

Just think of it! No experience needed—only a little nerve and energy. Failure impossible. Every energetic man or woman makes $5.00 to $10.00 every day.

WE ARE AN OLD-ESTABLISHED FIRM—been in business for years. Capital, $100,000.00. Do just as we agree. No scheme, fraud or fake methods. Our cabinet is a wonderful seller. Used and recommended by over 1,000,000 satisfied people. Demand is enormous—25 millions will be sold. Everybody buys. Send your address anyway to

WRITE US TODAY (stating age, experience, town or county wanted) For Our Liberal Proposition, New Plan, Proofs, etc., FREE. | The WORLD MANUFACTURING CO., 1183 World Building, Cincinnati, O.

[*We recommend above firm as thoroughly reliable.—Editor.*]

MAULE'S Up-to-date Collection of **10 New Sweet Peas**

Every lover of flowers will want these charming new Sweet Peas.

Coquette. Deep primrose, tinted purplish rose.
Countess of Powis. Orange suffused with purple.
Dorothy Tennant. Beautiful deep rosy mauve.
Gray Friar. Watered purple on white ground.
Mars. Bright fiery crimson. Self color.
Meteor. Bright orange salmon with pink wings.
Shahzada. New. Dark maroon, shaded purple.
Stanley. The best dark sweet pea. Deep maroon.
Stella Morse. Blended flower. Color primrose and pink.
The Bride. Large pure white flower. Exquisite.

One Packet of each only **20c**

One packet of each of the above, 10 packets in all, for only **Ten 2c. Stamps.** I will pay **$50.00 in cash** to the purchaser who sends me the best 20 flowering sprays grown from the above collection.

My new catalogue for 1900 is pronounced by all, the **brightest and best seed book** of the year. It contains everything *good, old or new*, with hundreds of illustrations, four colored plates, cultural directions, and $2,500.00 in cash prizes. Mailed free to all who request it.

WM. HENRY MAULE, 1711 Filbert St., Philadelphia, Pa.

THE PRETTY GIRL.

A NEW BOOK.

A collection of pictures of beautiful women, artistically printed on plate paper and tastefully bound in an illuminated cover.

Price, 25 Cents.

YOU WANT IT.

Sold by your bookseller, by all hotel news-stands, and by the boy on the train; or you can obtain it by remitting 25 cents in coin or stamps to the publishers.

THE PRETTY GIRL pictures are from drawings made by some of the most famous of "Judge's" artists. They have never been published in book-form before. The little sketches printed herein are reproductions in miniature of some of the illustrations appearing in THE PRETTY GIRL.

Only a limited edition of this attractive book has been published. Order it at once through your bookseller if you do not wish to miss it.

JUDGE COMPANY, Publishers,
110 Fifth Avenue, New York.

FLORIDA.

TWO WEEKS' TOUR VIA PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

THE second Pennsylvania Railroad tour of the season to Jacksonville, allowing two weeks in Florida, will leave New York and Philadelphia February 20th.

Excursion tickets, including railway transportation, Pullman accommodations (one berth), and meals *en route* in both directions while traveling on the special train, will be sold at the following rates: New York, $50.00; Philadelphia, Harrisburg, Baltimore, and Washington, $48.00; Pittsburg, $53.00, and at proportionate rates from other points.

For tickets, itineraries, and other information apply to ticket agents, Tourist Agent at 1196 Broadway, New York; 4 Court Street, Brooklyn; 789 Broad Street, Newark, N. J.; B. Courlander, Jr., Passenger Agent Baltimore District, Baltimore, Md.; Colin Studds, Passenger Agent Southeastern District, Washington, D. C.; Thomas E. Watt, Passenger Agent Western District, Pittsburg, Penn.; or to George W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

ALL lovers of delicacies use Dr. Siegert's Angostura Bitters to secure good digestion.

EXCEPTIONAL durability, combined with perfection of tone and touch, make the Sohmer Piano peculiarly adapted to the use of pupils and teachers in establishments where piano-playing is taught.

BRAIN and body bracer; Abbott's, the Original Angostura Bitters. Don't be deceived—take only Abbott's, the only Original Angostura. At your grocers'.

No dealer should be without Cook's Imperial Extra Dry Champagne. If yours is order from American Wine Company, St. Louis, Mo.

Advice to Mothers: MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa.

There is No Question

Hunter Whiskey

In

Quality Age Flavor

Is the Leader Everywhere

Sold at all First-Class Cafés and by Jobbers.
WM. LANAHAN & SON, Baltimore, Md.

EVERY WOMAN

is interested in the wonderful MARVEL "Whirling Spray" SYRINGE, the new injection and suction vaginal syringe. The best, safest and most convenient. It cleanses instantly.

If your druggist cannot supply the Marvel accept no other, but write us for illustrated book, sent free—sealed. It gives particulars and directions invaluable to ladies. MARVEL CO., Room A, Times Building, New York

BEECHAM'S PILLS Purify the Blood, Cure Blotches, Improve Complexion. 10 cents—25 cents.

If you want a prompt, safe and permanent cure for Debility, Weakness, etc., send for **Winchester Specific Pill** (purely vegetable). Prescribed by physicians for the past 41 years. Treatise sent on request. Securely sealed. Price **$1.00 per box.**

WINCHESTER & CO. Chemists
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BLOOD POISON

Primary, Secondary or Tertiary Blood Poison Permanently Cured. You can be treated at home under same guaranty. If you have taken mercury, iodide potash, and still have aches and pains, Mucus Patches in Mouth, Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper Colored Spots, Ulcers on any part of the body, Hair or Eyebrows falling out, write

COOK REMEDY CO.
374 Masonic Temple, Chicago, Ill., for proofs of cures. Capital $500,000. We solicit the most obstinate cases. We have cured the worst cases in 15 to 35 days. 100-page Book Free.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES

TRY THEM FOR **Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness and Sore Throat.**

Fac-Simile Signature of [signature] on every box.

32 Gold and Silver Medals Awarded for Excellence.

By Special Royal Warrants to Her Majesty the Queen

JOHN DEWAR & SONS, Ltd., Distillers. **PERTH, Scotland. LONDON, England.**

Dewar's Scotch Whisky

Robbie Burns Jug, $2.00.
Cash or P.O. Express Prepaid.

These Jugs are handsome specimens of the famous English Doulton Ware, and make a very attractive addition to the sideboard. They contain **Dewar's Special Old Scotch Whisky,** remarkable for Aroma, Purity, and the Mellowness which age alone can give, distilled from the finest malted Barley procurable. *Send for Catalogue No. 9.* Goods packed in unmarked cases.

FRED'K GLASSUP, Sole U. S. Agent.
JOHN DEWAR & SONS, Ltd.
(Dept D.) 22 W. 24th St., New York, N. Y.

Sphinx Jug, $2.00.
Cash or P.O. Express Prepaid.

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A SCHOOL-BOY'S DEFINITION.

SCHOOL-MASTER—"Robert, what were the peculiarities of costume in George Washington's day?"

ROBERT—"Cocked-hats, knickerbockers, pumps, and smart buckles."

SCHOOL-MASTER—"Thomas, what were smart buckles?"

THOMAS—"The ones George's father socked him with fer cuttin' down his cherry-tree, sir."

Baby's first pair of Shoes-FREE
MADE OF VICI KID

SOFT TO THE LITTLE FEET—
NO LEATHER CAN BE SOFTER.

IT is the handsomest, toughest leather ever made from goatskins. All the shoe world knows it. We want every mother and child to know it. That is why we give the first pair of shoes.

Take any baby born in 1900 to your shoe-dealer, have the foot measurements carefully taken by him and sent to us, and we will have a handsome pair of VICI KID shoes made and returned to the dealer for you. Mind you, not a penny to pay.

VICI DRESSING keeps new leather new and makes old leather like new.

VICI PASTE POLISH—The best shine-bringer we know; a clean shine that won't smutch, that damp won't hurt.

VICI COMBINATION—Paste and Dressing. Two packages in one case. Nothing better; nothing handier.

THE VICI PRODUCTS ARE MADE, AND CAN BE MADE, BY NO ONE ELSE.

ROBERT H. FOERDERER,
Philadelphia, Pa.

Established 1823.

WILSON WHISKEY.

That's All!

THE WILSON DISTILLING CO.,
Baltimore Md.

Eagle Liqueur Distilleries

THE TRUMP OF FAME

Has heralded our wares to all nations of the Earth. They are Pure and Good. Consequently, folk in all lands like them. A few of our products are:

Eagle Liqueurs, Eagle Maraschino Cherries,
Eagle Brandies, Eagle Crystallized Liquors,
Eagle Bitters, Eagle Popular Cocktails,
Eagle Fruit Syrups.

NOVENA OLD RYE
(AMERICA'S MODEL WHISKEY)

Illustrated Catalogue Sent Free Anywhere.

RHEINSTROM BROS., Distillers and Exporters,
Mention "Leslie's Weekly." CINCINNATI, U. S. A.

Arnold Constable & Co.

Cloths
for
Men's Wear.

English Worsted Suitings and Trouserings, Scotch and Irish Cheviots.
Black, Oxford, and Cambridge Coatings.
Coverts and Whipcords.
Army and Navy Cloths and Serges.
Golf and Bicycle Suitings.

Broadway & 19th st.
NEW YORK.

FOR HOME USE

"GOLD SEAL"

"Special Dry"
"Brut"

AMERICA'S BEST CHAMPAGNE

A delicious wine for the table.

Without equal as a tonic for convalescents.

Sold by ... All Dealers

URBANA WINE CO.
URBANA, N. Y.

OPIUM
FREE TRIAL TREATMENT.

MORPHINE, LAUDANUM AND LIQUOR HABITS Painlessly Cured by OPACURA

Sent to any sufferer for the asking—a sufficient quantity being sent to convince the patient that OPACURA will relieve all desire and positively cure the habit. OPACURA is the FORMULA OF ONE OF CHICAGO'S LEADING PHYSICIANS whose successes in the curing of those addicted to the use of Opium, Laudanum, Morphine and Liquor have excited widespread comment in the medical profession. A number of men of means, several of whom were former habitués cured by him, have taken steps to give this treatment, under the name of OPACURA, the greatest publicity, so that the thousands of sufferers who cannot come to Chicago to see a physician personally, can have the full benefit of this treatment at home. OPACURA takes the place of opium, morphine, laudanum and liquor while under treatment, and finally effects a complete cure; no pain, no nervousness, no opiates after beginning treatment. As soon as the opium or liquor is expelled from the system the desire is gone. OPACURA treatment can then be easily discontinued as the cure is perfect and permanent. Do not despair of ridding yourself from your terrible bondage until you have given OPACURA free trial treatment a test. Sent in plain package. Can be received and taken privately until cured. The liquor treatment can be given without the knowledge of the patient. State which treatment is required—liquor or drug.

WHAT ONE PHYSICIAN SAYS.

OPA SPECIALTY CO. McQuady, Ky., Sept. 30, 1899.

Gentlemen:—I have no objection to your using my name or testimonial as to the merits of your remedy; of course many physicians object to having their names used in connection with advertised remedies, but as physicians have been unable to treat the Morphine trouble successfully, I am willing to have my name used. It is one year since I took your remedy, and my health is better than it has been for years. I have no desire for Opiates, and feel I am permanently cured. Yours truly, H. D. COSBY, M. D.

A Booklet Fully Describing Our Treatment Mailed Free (sealed) to Anyone on Application.

OPA SPECIALTY CO. 254 Omaha Bldg. CHICAGO.

There's a Reason for Everything,

but there are many reasons why all intelligent people should subscribe for the

Scientific American

It is a weekly reflex of the whole world's scientific discoveries and transactions in Mechanics, Engineering, Chemistry, Electricity, and, in fact, a faithful chronicle of scientific matters relating to all trades and professions. It is contributed to by the most distinguished writers and is regarded in every land as the leading scientific publication.

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Sample copy free by mentioning this paper.

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361 Broadway, New York City.

Electric Lighted Trains

Chicago & North-Western Ry.

THE North-Western Limited to St. Paul and Minneapolis, 6.30 P. M. daily from Chicago, cannot be excelled. Three other first class trains from Chicago also—9.00 A. M. Daylight Train, 10.00 P. M. Fast Mail and 10.15 P. M. Night Express. All agents sell tickets via this popular route. W. B. Kniskern, G. P. & T. A., Chicago.

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which unlocks the best opportunities in the Business World is the skilled use of the

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because the chief demand is always for Remington operators.

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DON'T SEW ON BUTTONS!

Bachelor's Buttons made with Improved Washburne Patent Fasteners slip on in a jiffy. Press a little lever—they hold like grim death, but don't injure the fabric. Instantly released when desired. By mail, 10c. each. Illus. catalogue showing collar buttons and other useful novelties made with these fasteners, free on request.

American Ring Co., Box 88, Waterbury, Conn.

Find Your Level.

Are you wasting your time in a lowly position when you should occupy a higher one? If you are tied to uncongenial work you can fit yourself for a better position without loss of present salary.

Change Your Occupation.

Thorough courses in Mechanical or Architectural Draughting, Electrical, Mechanical, Steam or Civil Engineering, etc., by mail. Write for circular.

The International Correspondence Schools, Box 1128, Scranton, Pa.

$3 a Day Sure

Send us your address and we will show you how to make $3 a day absolutely sure; we furnish the work and teach you free; you work in the locality where you live. Send us your address and we will explain the business fully; remember we guarantee a clear profit of $3 for every day's work, absolutely sure, write at once.

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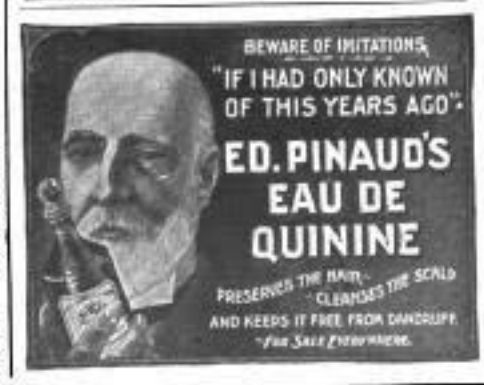

Stage Beauties

Stunning Pictures of May Irwin, Clara Lipman, Frankie Bailey, Calvé, Ethel Barrymore, Grace Filkins, Bessie Tyree, Julia Arthur, Anna Held, Annie Russell. Also Harry Woodruff, H. S. Northrup. All for 10 cents, stamps or silver.

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GRAPHOPHONES. ONE DOLLAR per week. Membership in our club entitles you to a talking-machine outfit for $1 per week.

If you own a machine, our RECORD EXCHANGE plan will interest you. For particulars, address "The Graphophone Club," 10 Fifth Ave., New York.

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It will pay you TO ADVERTISE in Leslie's Weekly.

1.00 P. M. Leave New York; 2.30 Next Afternoon Reach Chicago—NEW YORK CENTRAL.

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Safety guaranteed. Boiler cannot be exploded.
Economy. Costs less than half a cent a mile to operate.
Durability has been proved. Adopted by New York Fire Dept.
Speed is varied by throttle; and may be as great as desired.
Hills hold no terrors for the Locomobile. It climbed Mt. Washington.
Construction. Built of best material. No complicated parts.
Weight. The Locomobile ready to start weighs 600 pounds.
Ease of Operation is assured. You do not need to be an engineer.
Care. Requires no more care than a horse and carriage.
Repairs may be made by any mechanic.
Appearance is very handsome. *Neat* and *Attractive.*
Noise, Heat, Odor, Vibration. All these objectionable features usually associated with motor carriages are absolutely eliminated!

Style No. 2. "Standard." Price, $750, F.O.B. Factory.
Delivery in thirty days. Send for Catalogue.

THE "Locomobile" COMPANY
of America.
11 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

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FOREIGN REPRESENTATIVES:
American Automobile & Motor Co., 19 Rue Duret, Paris.
E. J. Halsey, 52 Sussex Pl., So. Kensington, London.

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FORTIETH ANNUAL STATEMENT OF

The Equitable Life Assurance Society

OF THE UNITED STATES,

For the Year ending December 31, 1899.

ASSETS.

Bonds and Mortgages	$36,994,231.92
Real Estate, including the Equitable Building and purchases under foreclosure of mortgages	24,914,870.61
United States, State, City and Railroad Bonds, and other investments, as per market quotations Dec. 30, 1899 (market value over cost, $13,717,213.45)	159,969,062.00
Loans secured by Bonds and Stocks (market value Dec. 30, 1899, $21,418,995.00)	17,134,800.00
Policy Loans	2,671,489.17
Real Estate outside the State of New York, including purchases under foreclosure and office buildings	13,717,356.50
Cash in Banks and Trust Companies at interest	18,271,871.74
Balances due from agents	643,128.99
Interest and Rents due ($100,774.22) and accrued ($494,121.65)	594,895 87
Premiums due and in process of collection	3,005,246.00
Deferred Premiums	2,274,334.00
Total Assets	**$280,191,286.80**

We hereby certify that, after a personal examination of the securities and accounts described in the foregoing statement for the year 1899, we find the same to be true and correct as stated. The stocks and bonds in the above statements are valued at the market price December 30, 1899.

FRANCIS W. JACKSON, Auditor.
ALFRED W. MAINE, 2nd Auditor.

LIABILITIES.

Assurance Fund (or Reserve) on all existing policies by Society's valuation (Computation by N. Y. Insurance Department $216,225,257. See Superintendent's certificate)	$216,384,975 00
All other Liabilities	2,688,834.03
Total Liabilities	**$219,073,809.03**
Surplus	**$61,117,477.77**

INCOME.

Premium Receipts	$42,366,814.35
Cash received for Interest and from other sources	11,511,386.51
Income	**$53,878,200.86**

DISBURSEMENTS.

Death Claims	$13,871,482.85
Matured and Discounted Endowments	1,466,192.91
Matured Deferred Dividend Policies	2,863,315.00
Annuities	586,358.58
Surrender Values	2,265,382.42
Dividends Paid to Policyholders	3,054,809.68
Paid Policyholders	**$24,107,541.44**
Commissions, advertising, postage and exchange	5,412,843.86
All other payments; Taxes, salaries, medical examinations, general expenses, etc.	5,020,500.69
Sinking Fund. Reduction of Book Values of Bonds purchased at a premium	342,040.00
Disbursements	**$34,882,925.99**

ASSURANCE.

INSTALLMENT POLICIES STATED AT THEIR COMMUTED VALUES.

Outstanding Assurance	**$1,054,416,422.00**
Assurance Applied for in 1899	**$237,356,610.00**
Examined and Declined	**34,054,778.00**
New Assurance Issued	**$203,301,832.00**

We, the undersigned, appointed by the Board of Directors of the Equitable Society, in accordance with its by-laws, to revise and verify all its affairs for the year 1899, hereby certify that we have, in person, carefully examined the accounts, and counted and examined in detail the Assets of the Society, and do hereby certify that the foregoing statement thereof is true and correct as stated.

E. BOUDINOT COLT, J. H. DUNHAM, T. S. YOUNG, H. J. FAIRCHILD, G. W. CARLETON, C. B. ALEXANDER, } Special Committee of the Board of Directors.

In the foregoing Statement the rate of interest assumed for the future in computing the reserve on each class of policies corresponds with the rate which was employed in computing the premiums on the same, as stated in the Superintendent's certificate below.

If, in computing the Reserve on all outstanding policies, it should be assumed that only 3 per cent. will be realized in the future, the Surplus Assets, after deducting all liabilities, would be $38,903,704.

The Society holds a larger amount of Assets in excess of Total Liabilities than any other life assurance company in the United States or Europe on similar computations.

All interest actually realized in excess of the rates assumed, will be added to surplus for the benefit of the policyholders.

An apportionment of profits will be made as usual to policyholders during the year 1900 in the manner specified in their respective policies.

We hereby certify to the correctness of the above statement. J. G. VAN CISE, Actuary. R. G. HANN, Assistant Actuary.

STATE OF NEW YORK, INSURANCE DEPARTMENT, ALBANY, January 31, 1900.

I hereby certify that, in accordance with the provisions of Section Eighty-four of the Insurance Law of the State of New York, and in conformity with the rates assumed in the calculation of premiums on the policies so valued, I have caused the policy obligations of the Equitable Life Assurance Society of the United States, outstanding on the 30th day of December, 1899, to be valued as per the Combined Experience Table of Mortality, at four per cent. interest; and by the American Experience Table of Mortality, with interest at three per cent., and at three and a half per cent., as assumed in premium rates; and I find the same to be $216,225,257.

LOUIS F. PAYN, *Superintendent of Insurance.*

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Geo. T. Wilson, *Third Vice-President.*
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SUPERB BOER-WAR PICTURES BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST IN SOUTH AFRICA.
SUSAN B. ANTHONY'S SPECIAL ARTICLE ON "THE MANLY WOMAN OF THE NEW CENTURY," IN THIS ISSUE.

LIBRARY COMPANY
MAR 5 1900
OF PHILADELPHIA

LESLIE'S WEEKLY
ILLUSTRATED

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NEW YORK, MARCH 3, 1900.

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THE VICTORIOUS ENGLISH TROOPS RUSHING AT A BOER LAAGER MADE ALMOST IMPREGNABLE BY THE ROCKY NATURE OF THE COUNTRY.
DRAWN ON THE SPOT BY GORDON H. GRANT, SPECIAL ARTIST FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY" IN SOUTH AFRICA.

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LESLIE'S WEEKLY.

PUBLISHED BY THE JUDGE COMPANY.

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The West and the Vice-Presidency.

IT was popularly supposed until now that the Republican Vice-Presidential candidacy for 1900 would go to New York or some other Eastern State. The West, however, has entered the contest for the post, and many of its States—Illinois, Wisconsin, Missouri, Iowa, Minnesota, California, and others—are placing aspirants in the field. This circumstance is calculated to give rise to some interesting reflections.

As President McKinley's renomination is now conceded on all hands, the selection of a Western man for Vice-President would seem to be a departure from the hundred-year-old custom which has decreed that the candidates in the first and second places on national tickets should be from different sections of the country. In the beginning the division of places was between the North and the South. This was the rule among Presidents and Vice-Presidents until 1828, when Jackson and Calhoun, the men chosen for the first and second offices respectively, were both from the South. By an odd coincidence, too, the defeated candidates in that year, John Quincy Adams, who was seeking re-election as President, and Richard Rush, the nominee for Vice-President on Adams's ticket, were both from the North.

A new sort line of division, however, appeared when the Republican party was created—the line between the East and the West—the South being excluded from any favors on the national ticket of that party, except in the case of Johnson, of Tennessee, who was made the Vice-Presidential candidate on the Lincoln ticket in 1864. In that year, though, the Lincoln and Johnson combination was not called a Republican ticket, but was known as a Union ticket. Johnson was never a Republican, and never called himself one. He was a war Democrat at the time, and belonged to the Democratic party before and afterward. In each of the other elections, from 1856 onward, the East and the West were represented on the Republican national tickets.

The West, however, declares that in putting a Western man in the second place on the ticket there would be no breach in the unwritten law which divides the honors between the sections in the quadrennial canvasses. The West says President McKinley is not a Western man. Ohio, it declares, is an Eastern State. It points out that the geographical centre of the contiguous part of the United States is in Kansas. This leaves Ohio very far to the East, and justifies some of the Mississippi valley, Rocky Mountains, and Pacific slope States in aspiring to furnish a running mate for President McKinley.

Thus the canvass of 1900 stands a chance to radically alter some of the country's accepted customs and ideas. It will show that the Alleghanies are no longer the longitudinal line separating the northern half of the country, but that the line will have to be moved many degrees farther to the west. It will demonstrate that the old classification of Eastern, Middle, and Western States will have to be entirely changed. The United States is a great and expansive country. The political and social centre of gravity is shifting. The star of empire is steadily marching westward, and the canvass of 1900 is likely to make this truth plain to the country, and to compel us to bring our old notions and traditions into harmony with the new conditions.

The South's Great Transformation.

GOV. WILLIAM H. ELLERBE, of South Carolina, told the Legislature of his State, recently, that South Carolina was now second to Massachusetts in the extent of its cotton manufacture, and that by the completion of the mills now under construction, which would be before the close of the present year, it would lead all the States in this particular.

The advances which have been made in the Southern States in the third of a century since the close of the war of secession have been one of the marvels of a marvelous age. When John Jay was negotiating the treaty with England, in 1794, which bore his name, he appears not to have been aware that cotton had a chance to ever become an important article of export from the United States. The invention of Eli Whitney's cotton-gin about the same time, but which had not yet got into operation, and by which one man could, in the preparation of cotton for the market, do the work previously done by a hundred men, made a swift and sweeping change in the conditions, and ultimately converted the South into the field for the production of cotton for the world.

When John C. Calhoun in his speech on the compromise measures of 1850—the speech which he composed, but which he, not having the strength to deliver it, gave to Mason, of Virginia, to read to the Senate—uttered his lamentation at the calamitous fate of the South, which was, as he thought, condemned to be forever the hewer of wood and drawer of water for the North, he voiced a view which was entertained by almost everybody at that time, in the North as well as in the South. But the on-coming years have brought a change which nobody could have foreseen then. The abolition of slavery, which the South frantically fought in Congress and on the battle field, opened that section to the capital and enterprise of the world, replaced the slave labor, which was in reality ruinously dear, with the paid and intelligent work of freemen. The South's magnificent natural resources have been developed, and by the Midas touch of the new forces which have gone into that region, the South's hills and valleys have been turned into gold.

The United States has, in the past two or three years, gone far ahead of Great Britain, which had led the world hitherto, in iron production, and the South, especially the States of Georgia, Alabama, and Tennessee, has contributed a large part of the country's gain in this department of activity. As cotton factories have sprung up beside the cotton fields, so furnaces and mills have been erected at the mouths of the mines all over the South, and the mines of that section are among the richest and most extensive in the United States. It is estimated that the deposits of iron ore in the three Southern States named are great enough to supply the entire world for a century or two if all the mines elsewhere were to close. Here is a source of wealth to the South which was never dreamed of by its statesmen and publicists of forty years ago, and whose development would have been impossible under the slavery régime.

"We were mistaken," exclaimed the Southern statistician and abolitionist-hater, De Bow, after the war had overthrown the South's peculiar institution. "Slave labor was more ruinous to the South than it was humiliating to the slave. God has given the South a glorious heritage in natural resources. Let us set to work to utilize them. We want legislation in each State to encourage immigration and the investment of capital. Then a hum of industry will be heard from the Potomac to the Rio Grande, and the South will be prosperous and glorious."

The prophecy of that time has become the history of to-day. If De Bow could rise from the grave in which he has lain for thirty years he would see that the reality in the South at the closing days of the old century and the dawn of the new has surpassed his most ecstatic vision.

Again we say to the young man of brains, energy, and capital, who is looking for the best field for his highest endeavor, "Go South, young man! Go South!"

Our Special Contributions.

IN the next issue of LESLIE'S WEEKLY we will print a special contribution to our columns by the Hon. Frederick W. Seward, the son of the great American Secretary of State during the administration of Abraham Lincoln. The subject will be "The Hill of Wan Siang," and it will refer to the enormous trade interests of this country in China. Wan Siang was the Chinese minister of foreign affairs thirty years ago, and Mr. Seward's contribution recalls a prophetic conversation between the Chinese statesman and Secretary Seward. At this time, when all the world is interested in securing an open door to the magnificent but undeveloped trade of China, Mr. Seward's article will be read with profound interest. Other special contributions which will follow shortly include "The Monroe Doctrine and Our Navy," by Captain A. T. Mahan; "Trade for Americans in Asia," by ex-Vice-Consul Edwin Wildman; "Shall We Become a Maritime Power?" by the Hon. Eugene T. Chamberlain, United States Commissioner of Navigation; "The New Century's Controlling Influences," by Dr. Charles F. Thwing, president of the Western Reserve University; and "Our Opportunity in China," by Dr. William Elliot Griffis, whose familiarity with this subject is widely recognized.

Two Sides to the Trust Question.

IF the American people like anything, they like fair play. If there are two sides to a question they are always willing to hear both sides, and in the light of a fair hearing, justice always has a better chance to assert itself. It has been the misfortune of corporate interests and wealthy individuals against whom the envious shafts of the political demagogue have been persistently hurled, that these interests and individuals in the past have not sought to defend themselves, as was their right and as is their duty.

We are glad to notice that a different disposition is being manifested in this regard. Recently the president of the Standard Oil Company, Mr. John D. Rockefeller, testified freely before the industrial commission at Washington regarding the business of the corporation to whose success he has so largely contributed. His statements involved a complete refutal of the charges against the Standard Oil Company. He ascribed its success to careful superintendence, the excellence of its methods, and the industry of its management.

On the question of industrial combinations or trusts he was equally outspoken. He said they were a necessity, and that their chief advantages were the command of the necessary capital, the extension of the limits of business, the increase in the number of persons interested, and the improvements in economies, which resulted in lower prices for the product and permanent work and good wages for the employé. While he recognized that an industrial combination might abuse its power, he said these abuses were also possible to a greater or less extent in all business enterprises. He would regulate the operations of trusts by Federal legislation, or, if that were impossible, by uniform State legislation, not intended to hamper industries but to prevent frauds upon the public. Every fair-minded man must concede that these suggestions are entirely proper.

Speaking on the same subject, Mr. John D. Archbold, the vice-president of the Standard Oil Company, in addressing the alumni of Syracuse University recently, declared that trusts are a necessary evolution of the times and represent a tremendous step of progress, of value alike to the investor, consumer, and laborer. He said the outcry against their development does not come from the industrial classes, but from impractical sentimentalists, yellow journals, and political demagogues. The remedy for the unrest on this question he thought would be found in Federal supervision, so that every branch of business could be opened to all comers on an equal basis and subject to the same terms of regulation. The good sense of these observations is apparent.

Much in the same line were the comments of Mr. C. P. Huntington on railway legislation, recently printed at length in the New York *Times*. Mr. Huntington, whose eminence in the railroad world nobody questions, deplores the hostility to railroads manifested in Texas and some other States. This, he says, has directly tended to retard the rapid development of the resources of these commonwealths, whose growth is really dependent upon aggregations of capital in the hands of capable and strong men, ready and able to expend large amounts to the direct advantage of the State.

Mr. Huntington believes that the people of Texas intend to be just, and says if they will send to their Legislature true men of broad intelligence and fully awake to the situation Texas will take the place she is entitled to as a State with great undeveloped resources, peopled with wide-awake and enterprising citizens. He points out that discrimination against corporations is unwise, as a corporation is chartered to do certain kinds of work and business requiring more capital than a single individual could furnish. Furthermore, individuals will not accept the responsibility of entering into an ordinary co-partnership for the indebtedness of a gigantic concern, and therefore corporations which permit men of moderate means to take stock in small amounts become necessities of the situation in the railroad and transportation world.

We have pointed out heretofore the fact that a campaign of education was necessary to enlighten the people of the United States on both sides of the industrial question. The difficulty has been, heretofore, that demagogues have had the floor to themselves, and the people had come to believe that there was but one side to the question. If such men of eminence in the financial world as we have quoted will step into the arena of public debate and present their side of the question, they will not only have a respectful hearing, but they will also exert a decided and widespread influence in their own favor.

The Plain Truth.

FIGURES which speak in eloquent tone of the enlarged volume of business in New York during the past year are those of the building department, where it is stated that the sum invested in new buildings, up to the middle of November, amounted to $100,000,000, a sum just double the amount invested in the same way in 1898, and this is in the boroughs of Manhattan and the Bronx only. Doubtless other sections of the country would show an increase proportionately great. It has been a wonderful year.

It is well to point out to those who believe that the surplus revenues of our government during the current fiscal year will approximate $100,000,000, the fact that the urgent deficiency bill, mainly for army expenditures in the Philippine Islands, calls for over $56,000,000. The surplus revenues from the first of July last, the beginning of the government's fiscal year, up to the middle of January, or for six months and a half, amounted to almost $20,300,000, but the deficiency bill for army expenditures must be included in the calculation. Current revenues at present are not much, if any, in excess of expenditures, and the uncertainty of business prospects growing out of the stringency in the money market is not calculated to add to the internal revenue receipts or to those from customs duties. Many of the most observant men in Congress look for a very small surplus at the end of the current fiscal year, and it would not be surprising if it should be even less than the $20,000,000 now on hand. Under these circumstances, it is not remarkable that Representative Hopkins, of the Ways and Means Committee, and some of the other Republican members, oppose the proposition to reduce the stamp taxes levied under the Spanish war revenue bill.

Evidence that LESLIE'S WEEKLY is read the world round has been furnished, strangely enough, by one of Uncle Sam's gallant fighters in the Philippines. We are indebted to Mr. Burton E. Stevenson, librarian of the public library at Chillicothe, O., for a letter and clippings sent to him by Second Lieutenant McCoy, of the Twenty-Seventh Infantry, United States Volunteers. The letter is dated at San Mateo, January 4th, and incloses two pictures cut from the amateur photographic page in LESLIE'S WEEKLY. One of the photographs is by James B. Brown, Jr., of Denver, and is entitled "A Precocious Admirer of Admiral Dewey," and the other is by Mr. Stevenson himself, and is a picture of a freshet on the Scioto River. Lieutenant McCoy writes to his friend: "You will no doubt be surprised when you receive this, but I will trust that you may appreciate the souvenir I send. Two days after the attack on San Mateo and the death of General Lawton, a column under Colonel Lockhart of the Eleventh Cavalry went against Montalbon, the strongest place in the beautiful Mariquina valley. . . . When we entered the town, in one of the deserted nipa huts I found the part of LESLIE'S WEEKLY with the amateur photographs in it. It was among a lot of Spanish papers. I can't account for its being there, unless Howard, a deserter from the First California, who is now major and director of artillery for Aguinaldo, was there and left it. It is claimed that he was at that place." It is a fact that large numbers of LESLIE'S WEEKLY are sent to our soldiers, not only in the United States, but wherever they are located, and that no publication is more heartily appreciated by them than this best of illustrated family weeklies.

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PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

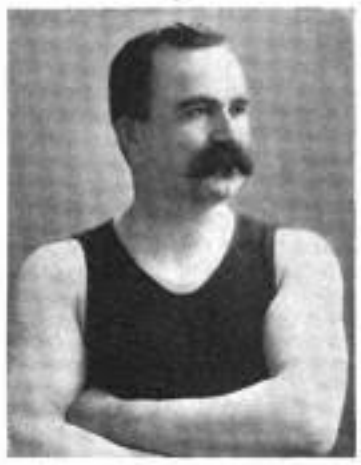
—SOME three years ago Norman Hapgood's articles on Gladstone, Rosebery, John Morley, Stendhal, and others, in the *Fortnightly* and *Contemporary* reviews caused English people to inquire who this man was who wrote such intimate biographical analyses of three of the foremost statesmen in England. Their surprise was great to find that he was a reporter on the New York *Evening Post*, and that he had never set foot in England. His brilliant articles brought prompt notice from English men of letters, and his fame began to come over to his own land. One day he was chewing his pen down at the *Evening Post* office—they didn't think much of him down there, and didn't give him much to do—when the city editor called to him that a man of his own name was writing "good stuff" in the *Fortnightly*, and advised him to "get a move on," or his double would distance him! The laugh has since been on that editor. Mr. Hapgood was soon offered the dramatic editor's desk with the *Commercial Advertiser* and the *Bookman*. He has occupied both, and has found time to write frequently in the *Atlantic Monthly* and the English reviews on his particular hobbies, biography and the drama, to say nothing of collecting his articles into a book and writing a biography of Daniel Webster for Small, Maynard & Co. His latest and most important work is his life of "Abraham Lincoln, the Man of the People," which the Macmillan Company has just published. It is perhaps the best life of Lincoln which has yet been done for readers who have no time for extended reading. Without sacrificing the truth of history or neglecting any really needful details, he has made his story of Lincoln something far above the dry chronicle of events and the unprofitable repetition of personal gossip. He has put himself in the reader's place and realized what the reader wants to know, to understand what manner of man Lincoln was, and what were the times in which he lived and the problem which he had to solve. Mr. Hapgood was born in Chicago in 1868, and passed his boyhood in Alton, Ill. He was at Harvard, class of 1890, and was graduated from the law school in 1893; practiced law for a year in Chicago; was a reporter on the Chicago *Evening Post*, and afterward did miscellaneous editorial and critical work on the Milwaukee *Sentinel*. After leaving this latter paper his career in New York began. Born on Lincoln's own ground and largely with his traditions, his Eastern training has not eradicated the wholesome sanity of judgment which is sometimes obscured at the greater universities.

NORMAN HAPGOOD, THE BRILLIANT JOURNALIST.

—During our war with Spain and our subsequent difficulties in the Philippines, Pennsylvania has enjoyed the enviable distinction of having more of her troops on the firing-lines than any other one State. At San Juan and Santiago, at Manila and San Mateo, the gallant sons of the Keystone State have been in the thick of the fight, and by their brave and dauntless conduct have added new glories to the American name. And among those who have thus won distinction for themselves and their country, Captain William H. Wilhelm, of Company B, Twenty-first Infantry, United States Army, stands in the front rank. Captain Wilhelm is a West Point graduate of the class of 1888, and up to 1898 was on duty for the most of the time at a Western post. When the campaign against the Spanish in Cuba began he joined the Tenth Infantry and was assigned to service on the staff of General Synder. He was promoted to a captaincy in 1899, and went in April of that year to the Philippines and took command of a company of the Twenty-first Infantry, and has been at the front in active service most of the time since. Many stories are told illustrative of Captain Wilhelm's magnificent nerve and other soldierly traits. It is said that at the battle of San Mateo he ordered his men to fire upon four of the enemy who were running away, but just at the critical moment a native woman emerged and placed herself, with extended arms, in the line of fire. Captain Wilhelm ordered his men to reserve their fire, and to this bit of true gallantry the four Filipinos doubtless owed their lives. During the same skirmish, when the rest of the men had sought cover from a hail of Mausers, the captain stood alone and directed the men where to fire as coolly as though he was on dress-parade.

CAPTAIN WILLIAM H. WILHELM, A NERVY PENNSYLVANIA SOLDIER.

—At a recent meeting of the New York Rainy-day Club, Professor Thomas J. Harris, of the Post Graduate Hospital, surprised his audience of fashionable women by saying that he firmly believed that more deaths have been caused in New York from seal-skin coats than from small-pox. He was opposing the tendency to wear too much clothing, and advised all his auditors who sought to have good figures to learn to breathe well and to practice long-drawn breathing even while combing the hair or lying in bed. It is a singular fact that a disciple of a new school of medical treatment based on breathing exercises has recently come to New York from Chicago, and created something of a sensation here. We refer to Henry Boardman Rising, who says that if persons will breathe according to his system, which is simply deep abdominal breathing, they can live to be a hundred years old. Professor Rising uses no apparatus, has no special dietary, and gives no medicine. He cures diseases and reduces or increases the weight of his patients by having them constantly practice long and deep breathing, so deep as to give exercise to the abdominal muscles. He argues that the sedentary habits of our business men are conducive to obesity, and that the sitting posture makes one's breathing short and superficial and leaves the abdominal muscles without exercise. He attributes most of our bodily ailments to the flabby condition of the muscular structure, which affects the most vital of the internal organs, including the lungs, the kidneys, the liver, and stomach. Whatever may be thought of the theory, there is no doubt that Professor Rising has succeeded in attracting a very large following.



PROFESSOR RISING, WHO PREACHES A NEW CURE FOR DISEASE.

—Judge William H. Taft, of Cincinnati, whom the President has just appointed the head of the new commission to the Philippines, has filled numerous positions of trust with credit to all concerned. He was born in Cincinnati, September 15th, 1857. His father was Alphonso Taft, who was a superior court judge, Secretary of War, Attorney-General in Grant's Cabinet, and by President Arthur was made minister to Austria, and later minister to Russia. The son entered Yale University in 1874, and was graduated in 1878, being second in his class of 120 students. He was signally honored as an orator during his college career. Graduating from the Cincinnati Law School in 1880, he was at once admitted to the Bar, and a year later appointed assistant prosecutor for Hamilton County. This he held until March, 1882, when President Arthur made him internal-revenue collector for the First District of Ohio. Resigning this position the following March, he took up the practice of law. In 1887 Governor Foraker appointed him judge of the superior court, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Judge Harmon, and at the expiration of this time he was elected by the people to succeed himself. President Harrison made him solicitor-general of the United States in 1890. Among the most important cases which he tried was that relating to the Behring Sea muddle, and for which he received high praise from the Supreme Court justices. He resigned this trust to accept a United States circuit judgeship for the Sixth Federal Circuit, which position he has held ever since.

JUDGE TAFT, THE HEAD OF THE NEW PHILIPPINE COMMISSION.

—Mrs. Vandelia Varnum Thomas is an ordained minister, and the assistant of her husband, the Rev. Dr. H. W. Thomas, of the People's Church, Chicago. Her ordination and marriage took place about the same time, last autumn. Mrs. Thomas often preaches, but she said that she dreaded her first sermon before her husband's congregation very much; that the dread was all the stronger in view of the fact that Dr. Thomas had not expressed an opinion regarding it after reading it, nor would he make any suggestions. "'You must give your own message in your own way.' As he seemed satisfied at its close, I was also." Mrs. Thomas acknowledges to a feeling of nervousness before speaking, but says that after she is on her feet she is all right. Even when preparing her work she can think better if she walks about. Mrs. Thomas was born near Buffalo. She took a post-graduate course at Cornell. She is a member of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, and has delivered many lectures on temperance and general topics. "Prisoners of Plenty" is one of her most successful efforts. "I look forward to my new work very humbly. I am more interested in life than machinery. By that I mean thought and work should be put first. The worker secondary."

MRS. V. V. THOMAS, WHO HELPS FILL HER HUSBAND'S PULPIT.

—One of the stories that Professor Worcester brought back from the Philippines told of the brave deed of an American soldier who had not been mentioned in any of the dispatches from the front. "During the fighting at Calamba," Mr. Worcester said, "it was found necessary to cross a stream that was swelled with recent rains until it was most difficult to get over. There were neither boats nor rafts, but on the other side, directly under the rifles of the Filipinos, were two canoes. At that juncture the hero revealed himself in the person of Captain McGrath, of the Fourth Cavalry. He did not wait for orders, nor did he call for volunteers. He stripped, and, accompanied by Lieutenant Batson, plunged into the whirling stream. He was obliged to assist the lieutenant, who soon sank from exhaustion, but they came back with the two canoes. There were some bullet-holes in the canoes by the time they got across with them, but they were made to serve the purpose of transporting a storming party across the stream, and the trench was taken. I have never seen that man's name in any of the accounts that have reached me. It was the most daring thing I ever heard of." Only a few days later the brave officer's name did find its way into the official dispatches. A single line was devoted to the announcement that Captain McGrath, Fourth Cavalry, had died of his wounds received in the action with the insurgents at Noveleta. On December 19th last he was buried with full military honors in Arlington National Cemetery.

CAPTAIN MCGRATH, THE HERO WHO DIED IN THE PHILIPPINES.

—Mr. Arthur Vansittart, British consul at New Orleans, has drawn upon himself the attention of the United States Senate by remarks which he is alleged to have made in an interview, in strong denunciation of Senator Mason, of Illinois. Mr. Vansittart denies the interview through the British ambassador at Washington, and asserts that no one has the right to inquire into his private opinions, but that he has not at any time said or done anything that can compromise his government. The reporters who furnished the interview reiterate their statement that Mr. Vansittart made the remarks attributed to him; and there are others who will testify that Mr. Vansittart was rather outspoken in his criticisms of Congressmen and the American people, should the Senate investigate the matter. The investigation, if made, will turn on the question whether Mr. Vansittart's remarks were made in an interview for publication, or in private conversation; and how far the representative of a foreign Power can go in criticism of the government, people, and institutions of the country to which he is delegated. Mr. Vansittart is one of the most experienced men in the British consular service, having been stationed on consular duty in Madrid, Lisbon, Berlin, Munich, Stuttgart, Constantinople, Athens, Roumania, Servia, and the Argentine Republic. He was consul at Chicago from 1895 to 1897 before serving at New Orleans, and was personally and well acquainted with Senator Mason, of Illinois, whom he is said to have denounced, and who has brought the demand for his retirement. Mr. Vansittart, in spite of his Dutch name and the fact that he was born in Paris and educated in France and Germany, is a typical Englishman in appearance, language, manners, and opinions. The Vansittart family has been settled in England since 1688, when they came over in the train of William III. of Orange, and have lived at Windsor, where they own a fine estate, ever since. Mr. Vansittart is forty-five years of age, six feet in height, and of a vigorous build and constitution. He was born in Paris, where his parents, both English, were temporarily resident at the time. He was educated in France and Germany, and is, consequently, a good linguist. This specially fitted him for the consular service. Since he entered that service, twenty years ago, Mr. Vansittart has steadily risen, the British consulate at New Orleans, which he now holds, being a most important position because of the large Gulf trade with England. As consul-general, Mr. Vansittart has jurisdiction over the commercial affairs of five States, and has under him in these States ten vice-consuls or consular agents.

ARTHUR VANSITTART, THE BRITISH CONSUL WHOSE REMOVAL SENATOR MASON DEMANDS.

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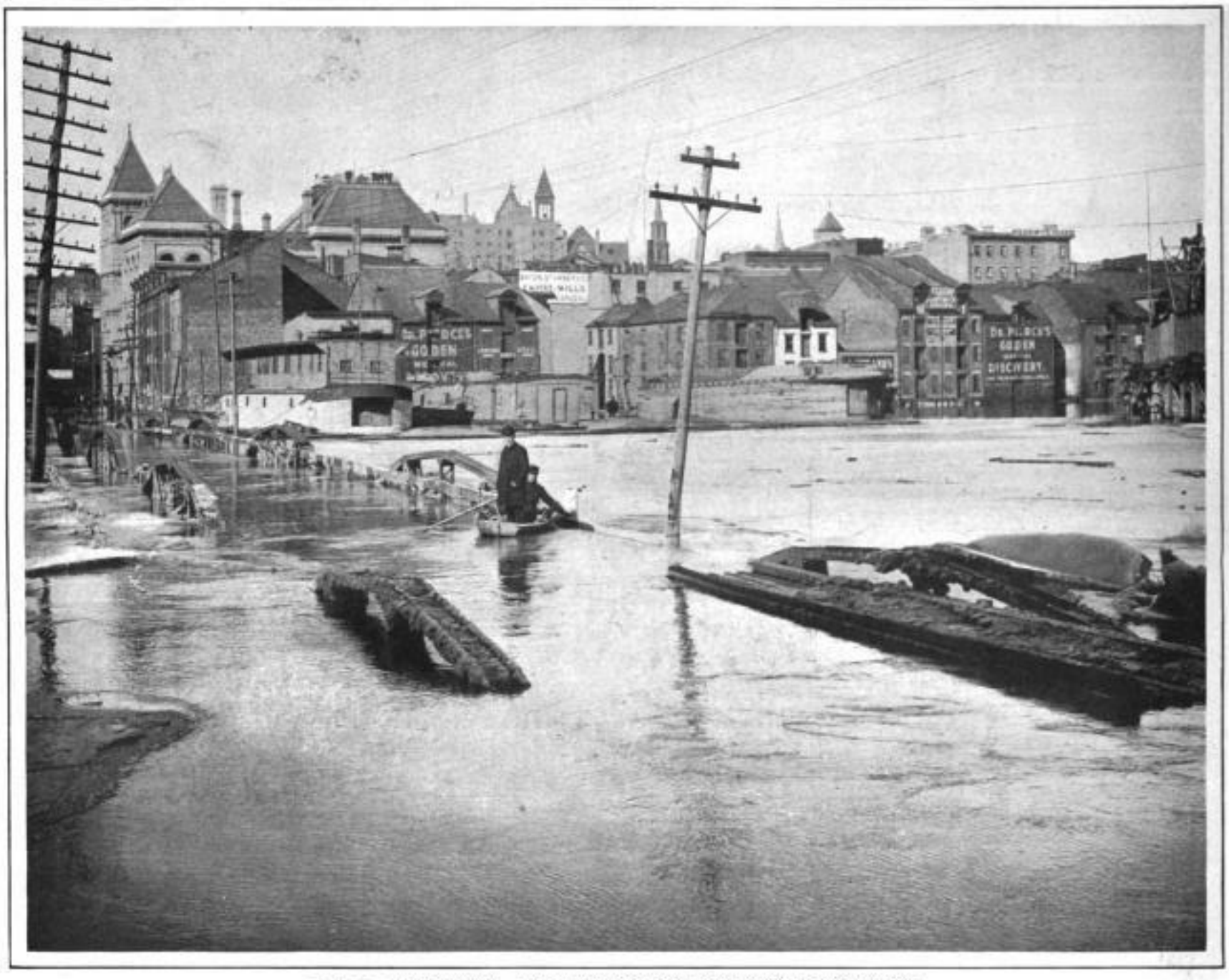
BROADWAY, ALBANY'S PRINCIPAL WHOLESALE BUSINESS STREET, UNDER WATER.
Photograph by Walter L. Burn, Albany, N. Y.

THE FLOODED WAREHOUSE DISTRICT ON LOWER STATE STREET.



THE STATE STREET BRIDGE, ALMOST BURIED OUT OF SIGHT BY THE RUSHING WATERS.

GENERAL VIEW OF ALBANY'S RIVER FRONT WHILE THE FLOOD WAS AT ITS HEIGHT AND THE RIVER FILLED WITH FLOATING ICE.

THE RAILROAD BRIDGE THROUGH WHICH ALL TRAINS ENTER THE STATE CAPITAL, AND PART OF WHICH WAS WRECKED BY THE FRESHET, DELAYING TRANSCONTINENTAL AND WESTERN MAILS.

THE MOST DISASTROUS FLOOD IN THE HUDSON RIVER VALLEY DURING HALF A CENTURY.

THE SUDDEN BREAKING UP OF THE ICE CAUSES AN UNEXPECTED FRESHET, INVOLVING A LOSS OF NEARLY HALF A MILLION DOLLARS IN ALBANY AND VICINITY.—PHOTOGRAPHED FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY" BY ROBINSON & WENDELL, ALBANY, N. Y.—[SEE PAGE 167.]

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ORDERED TO THE FRONT.

A BUSTLING SCENE AT THE CAMP OF THE ENGLISH TROOPS AT CAPE TOWN, IMMEDIATELY AFTER THEY WERE ORDERED TO THE FRONT BY LORD ROBERTS FOR THE RELIEF OF KIMBERLEY.
FROM STEREOSCOPIC PHOTOGRAPHS BY UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD, NEW YORK.

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BUSINESS CHANCES IN MANILA.—NO. 4.

OPPORTUNITIES IN VARIOUS OCCUPATIONS AND TRADES FOR BOTH MEN AND WOMEN.

MANILA, P. I., *January 26th*, 1900.—Outside of the army commissary stores, American groceries cannot be had here. By that I mean in no variety or assortment. Occasionally a local dealer displays in his window or upon his counter or shelf a few tins of American meat, a bottle or two of pickles, or something of the sort, but always small in quantity and without variety or assortment. These few things the local dealer has obtained by trading with some soldier who is willing to dispose of something belonging to his ration in order to obtain something which the dealer has. At the commissary stores only those in the military service may buy. Other Americans are compelled to put up with such supplies as are normally to be had in Manila.

This is where the chance for an American grocer or two comes in. It must be a well-stocked store, with great variety as well as quantity. For the reason that not even the well-supplied commissary can rival a real grocery-store in assortment, it follows that the soldiers, too, would frequently buy at such an American grocery-store, in order to find wholesome change from the monotony of the army ration. Tinned fruits, as sold here, are generally Spanish, almost always European. There is no great range of spices to be had. Flavoring extracts are all but unknown here, yet they would meet with quick sale.

If starch is to be had here, I have yet to meet the person who knows the address of the shop. American ladies, when new to Manila, go driving about in the hopeless search for that useful article of kitchen and laundry work. For the latter purpose they are obliged to fall into the way of using rice-flour, which is poor stuff as starch; or gum-water, which is just as poor a substitute. Tea and coffee can, of course, be bought too cheaply in this part of the world for it to pay an American grocer to import them into Manila. The same is true of sugar. While the sugar commonly to be had here does not compare with that of America, it is at the same time so cheap that it is accepted without demur. But it will pay an American grocer, dissatisfied with his present business, to journey out here and fully investigate the field before ordering his stock. He is pretty sure to settle here if he have the good fortune to be one of the first in his line to reach here.

Large vessels cannot come up the Pasig River and dock, but are compelled to anchor out in the bay. Often their anchorage is a mile or more from the office of the captain of the port. In pleasant weather about the only means of communicating with these vessels is by means of one of the small native canoes. In bad weather it would be a gritty white man who would go out in one of these canoes, even should he find a native venturesome enough to make the effort. And as the bay is rough much of the year, it is often an extremely difficult problem how to communicate with a ship out in the bay. There are several launches here, but they belong to the government, and ply only to government vessels. A civilian, seeking to get out to a passenger-ship or freighter, may wait and fuss about the port office the better part of a day, and then give it up as a bad job. This is a frequent experience in Manila.

Now, a man owning three or four good, stanch twenty-five to thirty-foot steam-launches, and bringing them out here to Manila, would find a business cut out for him and waiting to his hand. He would have nothing to do but to learn the water-front locations, the points of the bay, and then commence business. There would be an abundance of fares to pick up, to say nothing of the chance to run trips up and down the coast to the many large towns which are at present difficult to communicate with. One boat could be very well employed on the Pasig River.

There is a store in Manila which deals in American books and periodicals, but by no flight of the imagination could it be called "up-to-date." There is a good opportunity for one or two stores conducted by bright, energetic, business-like people, who would have the American periodicals on hand in sufficient quantities. The present demand is far in excess of the present supply. Books? Oh, yes; books printed in the English language are to be had, to be sure, but they are such books as are peddled for two, three, or five cents from street stands in our large cities. They are what may be tersely termed "standards," etc.—the pen-products of Dickens, Reade, Dumas, Hawthorne, and Poe. They are the books which every American has read before he begins to travel. But you would seek in vain the last book which has taken New York by storm, or the latest novel which London is discussing. If you can find out the titles of these books you can leave your order, and some time during the next two or three months you may be supplied with it.

This isn't the kind of treatment that an American likes at a book-store. A dealer who would keep himself strictly up to date, and who would be venturesome enough to order considerably more than two copies of a successful book at a time, would soon have a long list of regular customers in Manila. Not only would this be true as regards the civilian part of the American population. The American soldier is an omnivorous reader. A woman with an up-to-date knowledge of dressmaking and some capital and business ability can profitably establish herself in the suburbs known as Ermita and Malate. In fact, these two suburbs of Manila will support several good dressmakers. A modish American dressmaker would be an innovation that would set the army ladies wild with delight. At present the army woman who is not fortunate enough to know how to make her own gowns is forced to find the wife of an enlisted man who wants work as a seamstress. These latter are not plenty, nor professedly skillful. The only other alternative is to go to some native "*modista*," with results that generally produce tear-stained faces.

Millinery? There are some shops in Manila where hats are "dressed." It would be far better if they were left nude. An American woman who goes about looking at these grotesque specimens of native millinery is sure of plenty of food for healthy laughter—unless she needs a new and becoming hat. More absurd combinations of color, more laughable combinations of material, could not be produced by an Indian squaw. The Spanish milliners have vanished—gone back to Spain with the luckless Spanish army. It is time for the American milliner to make her appearance. If she comes well equipped for her task she is sure of an effusive greeting.

Spanish women went driving, generally, without hats, with elaborate dressing of the hair to take the place of head-gear. American women have adopted this trick to some extent, but it cannot be said that they like it. They do it rather than wear the Filipino abominations in the way of millinery. From ribbons and artificial flowers to printer's ink is a rather abrupt transition, but the subject of job-printing I find next on the list I have made of Manila's business needs. At the present writing there is not a decent job printing house in Manila. I am aware that this statement would be indignantly denied by the proprietors of the local papers, but the statement is true nevertheless, as a glance at any of the Manila newspapers printed in English would quickly show.

There is not a column which does not abound in errors in spelling and punctuation, and many of them are ludicrous. This is not due to the ignorance of the editors. It is the fault or, rather, the misfortune of the compositors. These individuals are either Hindus or Filipinos, and neither has any conception of the English language. He does his best, this Manila compositor, but when he receives the corrected proof-sheet of his galley it is scored all over with errors. In making corrections he usually blunders worse. While the editor of the newspaper may groan and endure it, the American business man, who wants a circular neatly and correctly printed, is sure to imperil his good nature when the work is delivered. A practical American job-printer, with two or three good presses, a sufficient assortment of type, and a couple of intelligent American compositors, would find no dull season in Manila.

In closing this series of letters I am going to try to answer a few questions that are sure to be asked by every one who thinks of coming this way to woo fortune. What sort of wardrobe is needed here? For a man the problem is easily solved. After his first few days out of San Francisco he will want thin, light clothing. At Manila he will want about the same, though even thinner. If he bring with him a sufficient supply of underclothing, American boots, and one or two spruce-looking suits of light, summer woolen clothing, he can wait for the rest at the hands of the Filipino tailors. These latter will make for him the thin white suits which are in vogue here during the hottest period of the year—indeed, all the year around. With hats, both felt and straw, he can easily, satisfactorily, and cheaply supply himself in Manila. A good mackintosh, however, for use in the rainy season, he should bring with him from the United States, and also a good umbrella, unless he is easily suited in that direction.

For a woman coming out here, practically everything needed can be obtained here, if she is handy with her scissors and needle, and at much cheaper price than in the United States. But the woman depending upon the dressmaker would do well to bring out a plentiful wardrobe of the same kind of clothing that she would furnish herself with in New York during the heated term. No greater mistake could be made than to suppose that, in matters of dress, Manila is a "shoddy" place. On the contrary, the city is as gay as the climate permits. Every one likes to look at his best, especially during the late afternoon and evening. The drive along the Luneta during the hour around sundown is a scene kaleidoscopic with color. Circumstances permitting, there is plenty of social life in the evening. Evening gowns are quite as pretty and dainty here as elsewhere, while the man who comes out with social inclinations, but without an evening-dress suit, will undoubtedly write back to his tailor for one. He can't get one made in Manila that wouldn't look grotesque.

H. IRVING HANCOCK.

The Biograph on the Battle-field.

THAT latter-day marvel, the American biograph, has actually accomplished what it set out to do, and fulfilled a prophecy made in LESLIE'S WEEKLY early in the winter. It has secured moving pictures on the battle-field in South Africa, and we are presenting in this issue some of the results of its first work in the battle of Colenso. W. K. L. Dickson, through whose enterprise the well-known pictures of Pope Leo XIII. were obtained, was fortunate enough to get into the good graces of General Buller, having accompanied him to South Africa on the *Dunottar Castle*. At Cape Town, Mr. Dickson was attached with the apparatus to the naval brigade, and served with them throughout the entire events over the Tugela River. His cape cart and assistants, working in connection with the ambulance corps in the succor of the wounded, were enabled to get to points of advantage not often reached by war photographers.

After the battle of Colenso Mr. Dickson was engaged in the sad duty of carrying the wounded to the rear. He encountered a party of Boers. When he had explained to them that he was with the British army for the purpose of making biograph pictures they became very much interested, saying that they had already enjoyed the biograph in Johannesburg before the war, and offered to get Mr. Dickson a pass through the lines, in order that he might take some pictures from the Boer side. The offer was accepted, and the war pictures which are coming in for the biograph will thus show both sides of the great conflict.

The Igorrotes of the Philippines.

ONE of the most notable and encouraging signs of American advancement in the Philippines has been the virtual acknowledgment of our supremacy by the Igorrotes, one of the largest and most powerful of the native elements in the population of the islands. These people have struck hands with our soldiers and shown their willingness to make common cause with them against the seditious Tagals under the lead of Aguinaldo.

The Igorrotes are a distinct race, and not, as some writers seem to imagine, like all the other pagan mountain tribes of Luzon. They are found chiefly in the mountain districts of Benguet, Lepanto, and Bontoc. They possess some slight resemblance to the Chinese, which may have come about through intermarriage. Dirty and savage like in person, they are none the less very industrious as compared with many of their neighbors. They make a specialty of agriculture, and manage to raise fine crops of grain and small fruit on the mountain-sides by means of terraces. And they contrive to irrigate their crops in many places by ingeniously-constituted canals. They are also skilled in metal-working, and some of the finest tools and articles for household use found in the islands are the product of their nimble fingers.

In one respect, among others, the Igorrotes stand out in shining contrast to the licentious Malays. They practice the doctrine of monogamy; they allow no divorce, and they inflict severe punishment for infidelity. These virtues they have undeniably acquired from the teachings of the Roman Catholic priests, who have secured a strong hold upon their minds and affections. The Igorrotes loved their wild and independent life, and resisted Spanish attempts at subjugation through many dark and fateful years. The first efforts to subdue them were made as long ago as 1660, but it was not until 1829, more than a century and a half afterward, that they finally submitted to Spanish supremacy. It is believed that under wise and moderate American rule they will become a contented, prosperous, and valuable element of the Philippine population.

The Six-foot Boer Lad.

A FELLER in Noo York 'as bin doin' quite a talk
About fightin' Filipinos, an' 'e thinks it's no great spree;
But w'at would this chap say if 'e seen around Panay
A squad like Tommy Atkins met at Glenoe an' Dundee?

'E says "the Filipinos as a plantin'-squad supplier
Is uncommonly successful." I'll agree that that's no myth;
W'at in thunder would this feller think if down around Manila
They'd a bunch like w'at is campin' out for keeps at Ladysmith?

"The Filipino's quick an' 'e's just a dazzlin' brick,
An' it's like the crack o' doom w'en you 'ear 'is rifle click."
I'm afear'd 'e'd lose 'is fodder if the Tugela an' Modder
Was among the jobs the "Johnnies" 'ad to try an' do up slick.
Oh! your four-foot Filipino is a peach
For movin' quick an' gettin' out o' reach;
W'en it comes to pumpin' lead an' pilin' up the dead,
The six-foot Boer lad 'as things to teach. H. L. MANES.

American Corn for All Mankind.

THE saying that corn is king is shown by the November statement of exports from this country to be something more than a mere rhetorical figure. The figures of this report attest the fact that this wholesome and nutritious product of American soil holds a truly royal place among the food products of the world. It shows that a larger quantity of corn was exported in the eleven months ending with November 30th, 1899, and at a higher rate per bushel, than in the corresponding months of any preceding year since 1866. The total export for the period named was 185,832,659 bushels, valued at $74,742,127. In the first eleven months of the year 1894 the total export of corn was only 37,910,232, or only about one-fifth as much as during the eleven months of this year. These figures of export relate to shelled corn. To this must be added the export of corn meal, which amounted during the first eleven months of 1899 to 798,111 barrels. Most of the corn exported goes to Europe, where it appears to be growing rapidly in popular favor. The British Islands received nearly one-third of all sent across the seas, and Germany came next. Thus is coming to pass the prophecy of Joel Barlow, the friend and contemporary of Washington, whose famous poem on Indian corn, published nearly a century ago, has never been excelled in gustatory literature. He predicted that the time would come when hasty-pudding and "johnny-cake" would be the favorite and universal food of mankind. It is certain that a more palatable and healthful article of diet could hardly be supplied.

California's Famous Liquor Saloon.

ONE of the curious sights in California which every traveler goes to see is the bar in the principal hotel at Nevada City, made out of California laurel. This bar was placed there in 1864. The hotel has been rebuilt several times since, but the bar has been taken out and always put back in the new hotel. L. D. Calkins, who went to California before the 49's, says that over $8,000,000 has passed over the counter of this bar—the largest sum of money that has passed over any bar in the same period of thirty-five years. The wooden top of the bar was something like eight inches thick when it was first built. Now it is worn down to less than two inches.

For Amateur Photographers.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY was the first publication in the United States to offer prizes for the best work of amateur photographers. Many of our readers have asked us to open a similar contest, and we therefore offer a prize of five dollars for the best amateur photograph received by us in each weekly contest, the competition to be based on the originality of the subject and the perfection of the photograph. Preference will be given to unique and original work and for that which bears a special relation to news events of current interest. We invite all amateurs to enter this contest. Photographs may be mounted or unmounted, and will be returned if stamps are sent for this purpose with a request for the return. All photographs entered in the contest and not prize-winners will be subject to our use unless otherwise directed, and one dollar will be paid for each photograph that may be used. No copyrighted photographs will be received.

Special Notice.—Every photograph should be carefully and fully titled on the back, not only with a description of the picture, but also with the full name and address of the contestant, plainly written. Address "Amateur Photographic Contest, LESLIE'S WEEKLY, 110 Fifth Avenue, New York." Address carefully and do not confound LESLIE'S WEEKLY with *Leslie's Monthly*, as they are different publications, under different ownerships, and published at different places. Competitors, whether they fail or not, are entitled to try again as often as they please. No entry blanks required.

Preference is always given to pictures of recent current events of importance, for the news feature is one of the chief elements in selecting the prize-winners.

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The Venerable John Sherman.

One of the Most Illustrious and Striking of American Careers—A Public Man Who Has Exerted an Influence in National Affairs Since the Birth of the Republican Party.

In several respects the political career of John Sherman has been one of the most striking in American annals. Though Mr. Sherman has recovered from his illness, and, as all his countrymen hope, may remain with us many years yet, his public life can perhaps be correctly spoken of in the past tense. His career is notable for its duration, for the number of fields which it has covered, for the success (except in the post of Secretary of State, for which he was unfitted by temperament and other reasons) attained in each, for the vast changes in public issues and in the country's place among the nations with which it was conterminous, and for the great number of years in which it was conspicuous.

The rate of political mortality in the United States is above that of England, and for several reasons. Gladstone and a few other British statesmen in this century were longer in public office than any Americans. Public life is ordinarily shorter here than it is in England because of the requirement of residence in the State represented for the Senator and the Representative in Congress, because of the unwritten law which compels the Representative to be a resident in the district he represents, because of the greater length of the term in the House of Commons than in the corresponding branch of the national Legislature in this country, and, particularly, because of the greater intensity of the struggle for nominations here than there.

Yet Sherman was in prominent national office—in the House of Representatives, the Senate, and the Cabinet—for more than forty-three years, or considerably over the lifetime of an average generation. Only one man in American history—Justin S. Morrill, of Vermont, served longer than this. Mr. Morrill and Mr. Sherman entered public life together, going to the House of Representatives in 1855. Sherman remained in office, in one or the other branch of Congress and in the Cabinet, uninterruptedly except for a few days, from that time until he retired from the post of Secretary of State, around the middle of 1898. Morrill was in the House and Senate without interruption until his death, a few days before the end of that year. In length of service in the Senate in the aggregate Sherman broke all the records. Benton's "thirty years" in the Senate was in reality about five months short of that time, for his State was not admitted into the Union until about five months after the first of his five terms began. Morrill was in the Senate thirty-one years, nine months, and twenty-four days. Sherman was in it several weeks longer than this, or within about half a month of thirty-two years. The stretch of time between the beginning and the end of the public life of Henry Clay, John Quincy Adams, and one or two other Americans was longer than this, but no other man, except Morrill, in all American history was so many years in prominent public office as Sherman.

There was a general political adaptability and many-sidedness to Sherman such as is seldom seen among statesmen. During his service in the House and the Senate he had some of the most illustrious of Americans for colleagues, yet in each branch, almost from the day of his entrance into it, he stood in the front rank. Reputation gained in the House is often lost in the Senate by persons who have gone from the former to the latter body. In a large degree this was true in John A. Logan's case. It was pre-eminently and strikingly true in the case of James G. Blaine and Roger Q. Mills. The fame of the last two especially will always rest on their service in the House. Each was the leader on his side in the popular branch. Neither scored any triumphs in the upper body.

With Sherman, however, all this was different. His speeches on the Morrill tariff bill in the House in 1860 were among the ablest and most acute delivered on that measure, the first of all the tariff acts framed by the Republican party, which went through the Senate in the early months of 1861, after the Southern men left that body to follow their States out of the Union, and which was signed by Buchanan two days before he retired from office. The grasp which he showed on revenue and financial legislation when he entered the Senate in 1861, his general knowledge and versatility in dealing with the vast issues which the war created, and the success with which he grappled with the stupendous problems which the reconstruction period brought, made him one of the most valued of all the members of that chamber.

By a stroke of poetic propriety the man who framed the gold-resumption law of 1875, and who did more than any other single member to push it through the Senate—for Sherman, contrary to the popular impression, was the author of the resumption bill—was the man who was destined to put it into operation as Secretary of the Treasury in the Cabinet of President Hayes. Here he scored what will probably be considered the greatest triumph in all his public life. The problems with which he was confronted were almost as delicate and perplexing as those which beset Hamilton, the first of the nation's Treasury chiefs, or Chase, the great finance minister of the Civil War days. To a prominent New York banker was attributed the remark in 1875 that he would give $1,000,000 for the privilege of being first in the line at the Treasury window on the morning of January 1st, 1879, the day set for the beginning of the resumption act's operation, in order to be able to get gold for his greenbacks before the government's stock of the metal was exhausted by the rush which he expected to see.

But the predicted scramble for gold did not come off. By Sherman's courage, vigor, and intelligence in collecting gold and in strengthening the public confidence from the day of his entrance on the duties of Secretary of the Treasury in March, 1877, he gradually but steadily raised the level of the country's currency. By January 1st, 1879, resumption day, the currency touched the gold line. Every dollar of the country's circulating medium—silver dollars, silver certificates, greenbacks, national-bank notes, and all other sorts of currency—largely through Sherman's work in pushing the bill through the Senate in 1875, and his persistence, skill, and tact in providing the means for its successful enforcement, has remained up to the gold line to this hour.

The enumeration here made of Sherman's most notable political achievements—and only a few of them have been mentioned—will serve to show the great stretch of time in which he was a commanding personage. He is the only man now alive who was a national figure in the days before the war of secession. Grow, of Pennsylvania, now in the House of Representatives, was in that body earlier than Sherman, though his public life in the aggregate was not half as long as that of the eminent Ohioan, and he was speaker in 1861-3. Grow, however, was never as conspicuous a personage as Sherman, and he was not a national figure in any sense before the opening of the Civil War. Sherman presided over the first State convention ever held by the Republican party in Ohio, that of 1855, and he presided over another just forty years later, in 1895. As a member of the committee appointed by Speaker Nathaniel P. Banks in 1856 to investigate the troubles in Kansas which the strife between the free-State men and the slaveryites caused, he became a leading influence in national politics. His distinction was attested by the fact that he was nominated for speaker by the Republicans of the House elected in 1859, and though his assumed radicalism on the slavery question prevented his election—the Republicans having a plurality and not a majority of the House, the Know Nothings holding the balance—the canvass in which he figured was the longest and most exciting of all the contests for the speakership in United States history, except the one four years earlier in which Banks was chosen.

To the average person, when he hears the achievements of the Republican party recounted, that party seems almost as old as the government. Yet Sherman's public life began in the year that that party was born, 1854. Sherman was a secretary of the Whig convention which nominated Taylor for President back in 1848, and was a figure of some prominence in local politics in his State at that early day, but his career on the national stage began with the birth of the Republican party in 1854, when he was elected to Congress the first time. During his public life he has seen the Whig and Free Soil parties disappear, the Know Nothing, the Constitutional Union, the Liberal Republican, the Greenback, the Labor (with several aliases), the Populist, and other minor parties flit on and off the stage, the mighty Democratic party diminish in prestige and dimensions, and the Republican party, of which he was one of the founders, sway the destinies of the country for over thirty years. The country has tripled in population in this time, growing from 25,000,000 to 75,000,000; it has extended its boundaries thousands of miles to the northwest in taking in Alaska and its islands, hundreds of miles to the south in annexing Cuba and Porto Rico, and thousands of miles to the west in absorbing Hawaii and the Philippines, while it has grown in an even greater degree in prestige and influence among the great nations of the earth.

In all this long stretch of time and through all of these stupendous transformations John Sherman has been a potent force in his country's politics. For twenty years of his service in the Senate he was the one man among us who lined up close to the level of the great triumvirate, Clay, Webster, and Calhoun, of the golden age of American statesmanship. By the value of his services in the Cabinet of President Hayes he won a place beside Hamilton, Gallatin, and Chase, America's greatest finance ministers. Like numerous other illustrious men, Sherman has made some mistakes in public life, but in many prominent fields and for many years he rendered service to the nation which his countrymen will always gratefully remember.

Charles M. Harvey.

A Soldier's Christmas Dream.

'Tis night before Christmas, and out on the carpet
  A little tin soldier is dreaming of morn.
Ah! this night a year ago, now he remembers,
  He came with a wagon, a train, and a horn
(All labeled "for Johnny," in Santa Cla; s's packet),
  A bright and unbent little bit of a toy.
But days have gone round him since Johnny first found him
  And taught him the battering bent of a boy.

One eye has been shaved from its hollow tin socket;
  One foot was cut off when the train had a "wreck,"
And one day, while storming a fortified table,
  He fell from a ladder and twisted his neck.
An investigation from General Johnny
  He asked for—and got it—as usual, too late,
For hardship and duty had ruined his beauty
  And gave him a pensioner's claim on the State.

And yet the tin soldier-boy smiles in his dreaming,
  For Santa will bring Baby Dottie a doll,
And slyly he glans that when Santa has left her
  He'll creep up and kiss her—she won't care at all.
Alas! what if Santa should leave the sweet dolly
  Head-first in the stocking—oh, how will he know?
Hush! little he'll worry if, 'stead of her cherry
  Red lips, he just kisses the dolly's pink toe!

J. A. Coll.

The Hudson River's Greatest Flood.

On February 14th the Hudson River valley from Troy and Albany to some distance southward was visited by one of the greatest freshets in the history of the State. The ice in the Hudson River broke up on the 13th and swept away a portion of the draw of the great railroad bridge which is utilized by the New York Central and Boston and Albany railroads. For eighteen hours after the ice broke up the river continued to rise until it was twenty feet above normal. The water inundated hundreds of warehouses, and business men were rowed to their offices in the vicinity of the wharves. The damages are estimated at nearly half a million dollars, three lives were lost, and much suffering among the people in the flooded district resulted. Hundreds of people in the south end of the city were driven from their homes by the water. For a time Albany had no means of communication with the adjacent cities of Watervliet and Troy except by wagons. All through trains were hours behind, and transcontinental and European mails were all delayed many hours.

During the height of the freshet a number of lime warehouses were destroyed by fire, and the firemen were helpless because they could not reach the burning buildings, which were surrounded by water. It was the greatest freshet in the Hudson in nearly half a century.

Life Insurance—the Prudential.

[NOTICE.—This department is intended for the information of readers of Leslie's Weekly. No charge is made for answers to inquiries regarding life insurance matters, and communications are treated confidentially. A stamp should always be inclosed, as a personal reply is sometimes deemed advisable.]

It is difficult to believe that a single insurance company has 3,500,000 policy-holders. This is equivalent to half the entire population of the most populous State in the Union—New York—and is not far from one-twentieth of the entire population of the United States. The 3,500,000 members of the Prudential carry $500,000,000 of life insurance. This is the statement made in the interesting annual report of President John F. Dryden, and it is not remarkable that the Prudential is classed among the few companies which have the strength of Gibraltar. Its policy-holders are found wherever civilization is at its best, and its popular plan of insuring both sexes and all ages in any amount, great or small, has given it enormous prestige and, under conservative management, well-deserved success.

"T.," Wabash, Ind.: The President Savings Life Assurance Society of New York, under the management of President Scott, has made an admirable record. I consider its policies as good as those of any of the companies to which you refer in your letter.

"E.," Hazeltine, Penn.: You do not give your age, but I judge by the premiums that you were about thirty-three when you made application, and that you have a twenty-year endowment free tontine policy. If this is correct, the policy should have a cash value of about $1,530 per thousand.

"M. E. W.," New York: When you entered the assessment organization to which you refer you no doubt were led to sign an agreement by which you shared its losses. I do not know how this agreement reads, but a lawyer will tell you whether it holds you or not. Your experience only justifies what I have constantly said in this column—that insurance in any assessment association is not only risky, but also, in the end, very unsatisfactory.

"Spendthrift," Dallas, Texas: If you want a policy that will provide for you while you live, rather than for those who inherit your property when you die, take an endowment. By paying a stated premium each year you can, at the end of the stipulated period, get whatever you desire to save, for with the insurance companies it is only a question of premium. The money you put in the policy you will never be able to spend until it all comes back to you. If your circumstances are as you put them, this is a wise thing for you to do.

"W.," Bay City, Mich.: Your experience with the Knights Templar and Mason's Life Indemnity of Chicago is what might have been expected, and is the common experience of all who carry insurance in assessment associations. This association was organized in 1884. Its total income during 1898 was about $522,000. Its assets were about $376,000, and its liabilities, matured and unmatured, were less than $300,000. Over 1,600 of its policies were lapsed during the year, and it is evident that some of the members felt much as you do about the increased assessments. If you are beyond the insurable age it is a question for you to determine whether your expectation of life justifies the continuous payment of a heavy rate or not. You seem to be in an unfortunate position, and circumstances must regulate your action.

The Hermit.

Looks into New Books.

Modern architectural art in its finest and most advanced forms may be seen in the catalogue of the annual architectural exhibition held in the early part of January in the galleries of the Art Club of Philadelphia. The catalogue is edited by Mr. David Knickerbocker Boyd for the T. Square Club, under whose immediate management the exhibition was given. As a manual of the best modern architecture this publication is of the highest value.

A distinct and valuable service for the metropolis has been performed by Mr. Charles B. Todd by the publication of his "Brief History of the City of New York." It is designed as a text-book for the public and private schools of the city, and is admirably adapted for that purpose by its concise but clear and entertaining style. It will awaken and develop civic pride in the rising generation, and thus help along the cause of better government in the surest and best way. The volume is published by the American Book Company.

That master in art and literature, Mr. John Ruskin, declared, some years ago, that the promotion of "social chess," as distinguished from the more abstruse and professional forms of this ancient and honorable game, was a matter which engaged his profound interest, since he believed that it was in the direction of true human advancement. Mr. Ruskin would teach chess to boys and girls just as he would teach them to ride and dance, without wishing them to rival the skill or even always adopt the style of professional masters. It is chiefly for this non-professional class that a little volume on "Social Chess" has been prepared by Mr. James Mason. The book contains a collection of short and brilliant games, with historical and practical illustrations. It is published by Horace Cox, Windsor House, Bream's Buildings, London, England.

It cannot be doubted that the most satisfactory results of curative medical treatment lie through the use or application of natural agencies, pure air, nourishing food, and proper exercise. The tendency of the times is to place more emphasis upon these things and less upon drugs and medication generally, and the tendency is one that deserves encouragement and promotion. A valuable contribution to popular knowledge on the hygienic cure of "Consumption and Chronic Diseases" is made in a little volume by Emmet Densmore, M. D., published by the Stillman Publishing Company, 15 Sterling Place, Brooklyn. It is a popular exposition of "the open-air treatment" for consumption and other maladies, and is designed to show how afflicted people may regain their health at home by the simple following out of natural and common-sense methods. We commend the volume most heartily to all health-seekers.

Among the many works of fiction recently from the press and now appealing for popular approval, few are so worthy of that award as Kate Jordan's "A Circle in the Sand," which we have from Lamson, Wolffe & Co. The scene of the story is laid in present-day New York, and the chief interest centres around the struggles, trials, successes, loves, and triumphs of two people—one, David Temple, editor and for a time proprietor of a metropolitan daily, and the other, Anne Garrick, a gifted, noble-minded, and true hearted young woman, who becomes an editorial assistant on this same daily. There is also a wife of David, Olga, a cold, selfish, heartless creature, who brings much needless pain and sorrow into several lives, but chiefly into that of her faithful and deserving husband, whom she finally deserts for a career of her own, which ends, for her, in disaster and death. David and Anne are both characters of fine and heroic mould, and the story of their lives set apart from all others is one of pathos, beauty, and tragic power.

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HEARTY GREETING TO LORD ROBERTS, AT CAPE TOWN, AS HE LEFT THE TRANSPORT "DUNNOTTAR CASTLE," WHICH BROUGHT THE RED-CROSS NURSES, THE MAIL, AND RE-ENFORCEMENTS.

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DEPARTURE OF FIELD-MARSHAL LORD ROBERTS FROM CAPE TOWN TO INAUGURATE HIS BRILLIANTLY-SUCCESSFUL CAMPAIGN FOR THE RELIEF OF KIMBERLEY.

The second officer in cocked-hat is Lieutenant-General Forestier-Walker ; in staff cap, Colonel Hanbury Williams, military secretary to Lord Roberts. The buildings were decked with American and British flags.—*Drawn for "Leslie's Weekly" by Gordon H. Grant, its Special Artist in South Africa.*

LORD ROBERTS, WHO TURNED THE TIDE FOR ENGLAND IN SOUTH AFRICA.

ENTHUSIASTIC WELCOME TO THE GALLANT GENERAL WHO PROMPTLY SIGNALIZED HIS COMMAND OF THE SITUATION BY MARCHING TO THE RELIEF OF KIMBERLEY.

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THE NEW CENTURY'S MANLY WOMAN.

WRITTEN FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY" BY SUSAN B. ANTHONY.

WE are all familiar with the ideal woman in vogue when I was young. Her portrait still exists in the family albums, and her prototype is faithfully reproduced in the pages of the harrowing novels on which she was wont to feed her intellect. Pale, delicate, sentimental, with a wasp-like waist and a tendency to faint, she was the pet and plaything or the menial of man, typifying in her life and her attitude toward her husband, whom she ever regarded as a superior being, the ivy and the oak. And in this subjection she believed as religiously and unquestioningly as she did in her Bible. She was a good woman, did her work, and served her purpose in the world according to her light.

SUSAN B. ANTHONY.

But evolution and woman herself have wrought a mighty change in the status of the sex, and now, at the dawning of the twentieth century, we have that product of modern civilization and progress known as the new woman, or the manly woman. She is not yet a perfect or a fully-developed creature, nor is her type so common that she has ceased to be the subject of the satirist, or the peg on which the humorist hangs his jokes. But she is here, and she has come to stay, and another generation will not only see her at her best, but vastly in the majority. Then, indeed, will civilization have reached a height and greatness as yet unknown to history. For a people is only as great, as free, as lofty, as advanced, as its women are free, noble, and progressive. It is the mothers who shape the destiny of the race.

The manly woman of the new century will be an all-around being, with heart, mind, body, soul, and brain fully developed. She will be educated with her brother from the cradle till they have finished their college course, and she steps out from the halls of their alma mater equally equipped with him to fight the battle of life and bring a practical, trained mind in a healthy body to bear upon the problems of the society and the commonwealth of which she is a part.

The manly woman will not be sequestered through the most vital years of her life behind the walls of a "female" boarding-school or a woman's college, those hotbeds in which an absurd sentimentality and an abnormal femininity are fostered and ripened. Here she "sees through a glass darkly," and beholds her brother man as an exaggerated, gigantic figure of the demi-god type, or a wickedly-fascinating, mysterious being who must be rigidly excluded from her school-life.

On the contrary, her constant association with him from childhood to maturity, from kindergarten to college, where she competes with him for prizes in mathematics, physics, and even athletics, will develop in her the manly attributes of strength, self-reliance, independence, perception, and energy. And this training, side by side with him, will also help her brother to develop such feminine traits of gentleness, culture, sympathy, and affection as will round out his character, and so establish that equilibrium of the sexes which makes for perfect harmony.

Nor will their life long comradeship be sundered at the ballot-box. The women of the twentieth century will possess, unchallenged, "the citizen's right to vote," and with it the power to make, shape, and control the conditions surrounding her in the home, the church, and the state. The manly woman of this new century will preside in her home with grace and dignity as the intellectual peer of any guest, whether that home be hers alone or in association with father, husband, or son. If occasion demand, or the cook should leave without warning, she can also prepare the dinner, bringing both skill and science to her task; and she will have the backbone and the independence even to do the family washing in an emergency.

Whatever career she may adopt, she will recognize that it is a high and sacred destiny to be a wife and mother, but she will choose with wise deliberation the father of her children, bearing well in mind the influence of heredity, and will bequeath to them right moral and physical qualities. In selecting her husband she will hold love founded on respect above expediency, and manliness and integrity of character above mammon. Her equal and enlarged opportunities in the world will make this possible. Marriage will not decrease, but it will be on an infinitely higher plane, thereby striking directly at the root of the evil of divorce; and this blight of society, following the natural law of cause and effect, will be greatly diminished.

The twentieth century woman will know man for what he is—neither a monster of iniquity to be shunned, nor a superior creature to be worshiped as an idol, nor a lord and master to be cringingly obeyed; but a human being like herself, full of imperfections, but striving withal to make the world better for having lived in it. She will be his equal partner in marriage, sharing fully in his joys as in his sorrows, in his prosperity as in his adversity, and, whether much or little, the half of what he has will be unquestioningly hers.

The twentieth-century woman will be trained to a full and perfect knowledge of the function of motherhood. She will understand its meaning and its responsibilities, and will accept them as a sacred trust, conserving her life accordingly. The present reckless slaughter of innocents through ignorance, selfishness, or worse, will cease, and our statistics will not show that less than twenty four per cent. of infants reach maturer life. Nor will the tiny life be crushed in embryo; rather will it be tenderly, carefully nurtured into perfect being. Its mother, the manly woman of the new century, will have knowledge of every joint, bone, and sinew of its small anatomy, the food that will nourish it, the training that will develop it, physically, mentally, morally; and behold, we shall have a new race.

From the cradle the children of the manly woman and the womanly man of the twentieth century will be trained in the principles of good government. They will be taught that might is not right, either in the home or the state; that arbitration rather than human slaughter should settle all international difficulties, precisely as an individual should appeal to the justice of the courts instead of resorting to a brutal attack upon an enemy; and that the disfranchisement of one-half the people is a relic of barbarism not to be tolerated.

The son of the manly woman will learn courage and tolerance from her precept and example, and will respect her opinions, both political and social. When just turned of twenty-one he will not take precedence over his mother, holding his immature judgment as superior to her years of experience; but, instead, he will escort her to the polls, and rejoice in being lifted to the high plane of legal equality on which she stands.

I may not be here to witness the full fruition of this balancing of the sexes, but already we see the promise of its coming, and future generations will reap its blessings.

The Mystical Number 9.

"LUCKY seven," and "unlucky thirteen" are so often quoted that they have become household numbers; but, upon investigation, number nine, with the facts, fancies, and phrases clustering around it, is quite as interesting. Nine, as three times three, is the "trinity of trinities," a mystical number, and combinations in which it has figured are known since ancient times. The "nine worthies" of old are depicted in tapestry and painting, and in early literature their lives were held up as examples to mankind; they were three Jewish—Joshua, Daniel, and Judas Maccabæus; three Pagan—Hector, Alexander the Great, and Julius Cæsar; and three Christian knights, Arthur, Charlemagne, and Godfrey of Bouillon.

Astronomers count nine planets in the system to which the earth belongs, but a belief in nine earths formerly existed.

According to Mohammed there were nine heavens, and to be in the "seventh" was the height of bliss; hence the saying. In modern theology there are nine orders of angels, the seraphim, cherubim, and archangel being the principal ones. Milton writes, "The effulgent bands in triple circles move"; and when the "fallen" angels were cast out of heaven, "nine days they fell," according to the blind poet.

The number of Sabine gods was nine, but more familiar are "The sacred nine celestial Muses. It is by nines that Eastern presents are given, when they would be especially munificent. In ecclesiastical ornaments there are nine varieties of crosses; and in heraldry as many crowns.

When the Romans were at the height of their glory a popular custom was the presentation of crowns for deeds of valor. Some were of massive gold, others "nothing but leaves"; there were nine different kinds, as the "camp" crown, the "blockade," the "civil," the "mural," the "naval," etc. The Ordeal, of Saxon origin, instituted before the Conquest and not abolished until the reign of Henry III., was a method of trial; from the notion that God would defend the right, even by miracle if needful. In the ordeal of fire, for persons of rank only, the accused was obliged to walk barefoot and blindfolded among nine hot plowshares, placed at unequal distances; if he escaped uninjured he was accounted innocent.

Another unpleasant combination of number nine was the "cat-o'-nine-tails," a whip for punishing ill-doers, from the superstitious notion that a flogging by the "trinity of trinities" would be more efficacious and sacred. However this might be, it was not at all essential that the cat with "nine lives" need have nine tails. We often hear a bit of news or gossip said to be a "nine days' wonder." In an old book of proverbs one finds the origin: "A wonder that's nine days, and then the puppy's eyes are open," alluding to the fact that cats and dogs are born blind and do not see for nine days.

There were some queer superstitions connected with number nine. At the Roman Lemuria, held on the 9th, 11th, and 13th of May, persons haunted threw black beans over their heads, saying nine times the words, "Avaunt, ye spectres from this house," and the exorcism was complete. The weird witches in "Macbeth" sang as they danced around the caudron:

> Thrice to thine, and thrice to mine,
> And thrice again to make up nine.

and then declared the charm "wound up." In Scotland, to see nine magpies at once is considered unlucky; but, in order to see fairies, a person is directed to put nine grains of wheat on a four-leaf clover.

Although leases used to be granted for 999 years, and at present are common for ninety-nine years, the old saying that "possession is nine points of the law" has always held good. In this connection some one has said that success in a lawsuit involves nine *good* points of law—first, a good deal of money; second, a good deal of patience; third, a good cause; fourth, a good lawyer; fifth, a good counsel; sixth, good witnesses; seventh, a good jury; eighth, a good judge; and ninth, good luck; but it is better still not to go to law at all.

The "nine" of diamonds was once called the "curse of Scotland." In "Comette," introduced by Queen Mary, it is the great winning card, and the game was the ruin of many families. It seems that there never was an issue of the English ninepence; but the silver shillings coined by Queen Elizabeth in 1561, for Ireland, passed current in England for ninepence. This coin was much favored by lovers in humble life as a token of mutual affection. It was usually broken into two pieces for love tokens and given with the words, "To my love, from my love." Each party preserved one portion with care until their meeting again, when they renewed their vows.

> As this divides, thus are we torn in twain,
> And as this meets, thus may we meet again.

Bowling on an alley with nine pins is an old English game, which we still have with us. To be "rigged up to the nines" implies perfection in dress from head to foot, even in these days. We still drink a "three-times-three" toast to those whom we wish to honor; and men and boys, all the world over, heartily give a "three-times-three" cheer when occasion demands it, to which our college-lads add, with great gusto, "Tiger-r-r!"

JENNIE DAY HAINES.

The Man Without the Hoe.

Chauncey Depew says: "A great question that perplexes England at present, is: What shall be done with the younger sons of the nobility? One of that unfortunate class said to me: 'We used to get places in the civil service, but now the standard of the examinations has been raised so high that it is impossible for a gentleman to pass them.'" No such question perplexes America, for she has no nobility, but I think I may say a much graver question does perplex her, namely, Where will the farmers and mechanics of the future come from? Time was when the farmer's boy was content to grasp the plowshares of his father, and the mechanic's son was satisfied to learn and follow the vocation of his sire—but that was long ago. They have been educated to look upon these callings with disdain, and as for the civil service, its emoluments are alluring, but its examinations are too rigid for them to pass. They fill the positions of motormen, motor-car conductors, trainmen, etc., all over the country. They are, as a rule, shiftless, unenergetic, morose, and mel-ancholy. They abandon the freedom and independence of the country for the allurements and promises of the city. They hunger and struggle for the wheat, but they reap the chaff. Their desires and hopes are far beyond their powers of attainment, and they are, consequently, supremely miserable.—THE AUTHOR.

> DWARFED and deformed, by circumstances marred,
> Tossed by the adverse winds of bitter fate,
> And bandied by misfortune's blighting blasts.
> Around his neck the yoke of blinded pride;
> His brain the workshop of phantasmal hopes;
> His face a prototype of wretchedness.
> Sad vagary; robbed of virility;
> Himself a misanthrope; he stumbles on.
>
> Look! in his wake lie aspirations sweet,
> Where they were crushed between the jaws of want,
> And in the clutch of grim necessity
> Ambition's dreams lie throttled, cold and dead.
> Peace has no place within his breast, and doubts
> Excite the currents of his fevered thoughts.
> Hedged in by spectral fears and hampered by
> A multitude of his ancestors' sins,
> He hates the God that gave him life,
> And damns the causes of his wretched state.
>
> He yearns for fame but in its lofty place
> It looms above his puny reach, and looks,
> With mocking scorn, upon his stunted shape.
> He casts his eyes up to the pinnacle
> Where pomp and glory sit; marks but their height,
> And shakes his dizzy head—they are not his.
> He longs for strength to grasp the reins of might
> And power; to wield the destinies of men,
> And shape the ends of things; but while he longs,
> The load and shame of all his helplessness—
> The curse of his infirmities—fall back
> And bury him beneath their avalanche.
>
> Emotions thrill his soul, and passions sway
> His sentiments; the sunset's ruddy glow,
> The rainbow's tints, the eagle's mighty sweep,
> The nightingale's refrain, strike him with awe,
> And flaunt his imperfections in his face.
> What mean to him the joys of liberty,
> Or freedom's magnitude? bound, as he is,
> In thraldom to innumerable woes.
> What more, to him, than brazen travesties
> Are virtue, truth, and honesty—what more
> Than vapid platitudes are Justice and
> Integrity and consort Equity?
>
> Take heed, ye pedagogues of foolish pride—
> Ye teachers of false principles—take heed.
> Who quenched the fire of hope within his heart?
> Who made his breast a nurturing-place of gloom?
> Who snatched the prop of independence from
> His hands, and fettered them with helplessness?
> How will you hide him from his Maker's sight,
> Or drown the eloquence of his despair?
> How will you face Almighty God, with him?

LAWRENCE PORCHER HEXT.

Eight American Beauties.

HANDSOME prints on heavy paper, suitable for framing, of the "American Girl" series, which have been running through LESLIE'S WEEKLY, and which include the "Foot-ball," "Golf," "Sporting," "Yachting," "Summer," "Horse," "Bicycle," and "Society Girl," are offered in portfolio form, inclosed in an envelope, the eight for 50 cents. Each picture is eleven and one half by nine inches in size, and suitable for framing, thus making a most acceptable holiday, birthday, or souvenir gift. Address LESLIE'S WEEKLY, 110 Fifth Avenue, New York.

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The Drama—"Sapho" Not Worth Seeing.

THE principal female rôles in "Hearts Are Trumps," the striking new Drury Lane melodrama which Charles Frohman produced at the Garden Theatre, recently, for the first time in America, with great success, were assigned to Amelia Bingham and Eleanor Moretti. This melodrama, which made a pronounced hit in London last fall, is the work of Cecil Raleigh, and Mr. Frohman has produced it with all the elaborate scenic and mechanical equipments which made its performance in London so conspicuously noticeable. The first performance in this country represented an extraordinary outlay by Mr. Frohman, approximating $40,000, and it is not surprising that, spectacularly as well as dramatically, it is regarded with favor. It bids fair to be one of the best of the winter attractions of the dramatic season. Besides the ladies mentioned, the cast includes Jessie Busley, Florence Robinson, Sara Perry, Marion Gardinier, and Nora Dunblane. E. M. Holland has the part of *Kolditz*, and other gentlemen in the cast are Miller Kent, Sidney Herbert, Edwin Arden, Grant Stewart, and William Cullington.

AMELIA BINGHAM.
Copyright by Aimé Dupont.

Stuart Robson is receiving very favorable comments from the Chicago papers on his appearance in Augustus Thomas's dramatization of "Oliver Goldsmith." The plot deals with Goldsmith's love for Mary Horneck, and is full of droll speeches and fine touches of comedy. That gifted young American actress, Florence Rockwell, in the part of *Mary Horneck*, has also scored a decided success.

ELEANOR MORETTI.
Photograph by Sarony.

Those who were favored with invitations to the sixth performance of the sixteenth year of Mr. Sargent's pupils from his Academy of Dramatic Arts, which took place recently at the Empire Theatre, witnessed an entertainment of unusual interest and rare merit. The students gave the first performance in this country of the comedy-drama, "The Brooke Family," adapted from Dumas *fils* by Charles H. Meltzer. The cast was excellently selected, and included Francis T. S. Powell, John Hons, William Lamp, Cecil Blount de Mille, R. C. Turner, Westropp Saunders, Catherine Black, Josephine Gautier, Dorothy Tennant, Marie H. Moore, and Marion Wright.

Miss Nethersole is not the first woman who has been apparently willing to sacrifice some of her reputation to the demands of avarice. It is as bad to pretend to be wicked for gain as to be really wicked for profit. Miss Nethersole need not be ashamed of "Sapho," for it is no worse than "Camille" and a lot of other plays that reveal the degradation of an abandoned woman and the pathetic repentance that generally comes at last. But she is blamable, or somebody who represents her is at fault, for having permitted the publication of alarming announcements regarding the nastiness of "Sapho," with the evident purpose of attracting those who always seek to gratify their appetite for the depraved. It would not be fair to charge Miss Nethersole with having done this, but she can hardly escape criticism for having permitted it to be done, not in her behalf as an artist, but in behalf of the box-office receipts. The misfortune of it all is that she is bound to suffer in the end, both in reputation and in purse, for the rush of the vulgar to see something unusually wicked bids fair to cease as soon as it is disclosed that the play is not more immoral than a dozen others that have been run with more or less success in New York during the present season, while it is less entertaining than almost any other dramatic production of the winter. It is a great misfortune that so excellent an actress as Miss Nethersole could not have won new triumphs this year in some really beautiful and charming character—one, for instance, like "Barbara Frietchie," in which Julia Marlowe charmed her admirers anew. We have said that Miss Nethersole will not profit by the reckless and disgusting advertisements of "Sapho," for, while this sort of exploitation has attracted one kind of a crowd, it has driven away the larger *clientèle* which respectability, in increasing numbers, is contributing to our best theatrical performances. I advise my readers not to bother about "Sapho." If any of them are in search of the sensational and the wicked they will find nothing worse in "Sapho" than they have seen in "Camille." It does not compare in wantonness with "Zaza"; it is not calculated to make one laugh, or to contribute in any way to a sense of comfort or enjoyment; and it lacks, therefore, all the essentials of success. For the reader who enjoys the clean, refined, amusing, and recreative drama, there is only one word to say regarding "Sapho"—don't waste time to see it. The only good that can come out of the performance is the possibility that it may teach Miss Nethersole to avoid such things in future, if she wishes to maintain the hold she has always had on the admirers of her conceded talent.

The temporary retirement of Nelson Roberts, manager of Koster & Bial's music-hall, who has been ill from nervous trouble, is followed by the announcement of Mr. Charles F. Salisbury's appointment to the place of acting manager. The change will not interfere with the productions arranged for at Koster & Bial's.

Miss Ada Rehan's tour will begin in Baltimore, March 12th, where she will present a number of her best characters, those in which she scored her chief successes at Daly's. She will be supported by George Clarke and an excellent company.

JASON.

The Money-makers' Column.

[NOTICE.—This department is intended for the information of the regular readers of LESLIE'S WEEKLY. No charge is made for answering questions, and all communications are treated confidentially. Correspondents should always inclose a stamp, as sometimes a personal reply is necessary. Inquiries should refer only to matters directly connected with Wall Street interests.]

THERE is singular unanimity among financial men, and among many of the leading financial writers, in the belief that business prospects for months to come, especially in the iron and steel trade, are most reassuring, and there is also quite a unanimous belief that before the close of this Presidential year the volume of trade will lessen and the prices of stocks, bonds, and nearly all commodities fall considerably lower. The assurance of such a prospect is sufficient to awaken the apprehension of conservative speculators and investors. The wide-awake man is not only looking for the beginning, but also for the end of good times, and if he is in the stock market, he buys on the first and sells on the second event.

While financial writers predict lower prices before the close of this year, they believe that the recent panic was a rich man's panic, and that these rich men are so loaded up with stocks at high prices that they will be compelled, under any and all circumstances, to put them up, in order to unload upon the public. But, if the apprehension of unsettled times and lower prices becomes general, it may be a race to see who will get out of the market first and best. Something like this happened in the closing week of the past year, and it brought on a situation very near to a genuine panic. Therefore I advise my readers to proceed with caution, to buy only what they need and can pay for, to sell when they have a profit, and to keep out of the market as much as possible, until considerably later in the year.

"G.," Baltimore: I cannot advise on wheat and cotton.

"Gussie," Cornwall-on-Hudson, N. Y.: He is trying to catch gudgeons. (2) Certainly not. (3) Not for investment, but a fair speculation.

"M.," Jersey City: If I held the preferred stock of the United States Flour Milling Company I would bar my percentage of bonds and trust to the future to get me out of my difficulty.

"B.," Memphis, Tenn.: The company you refer to is a local concern in whose securities no dealings take place on the New York exchange. I advise you to consult some banker or broker in St. Louis.

"E.," Chicago: Lead and Leather common are both favorites of speculators in industrials. The former pays a dividend and has more stability than the latter, though Leather is liable to more flighty fluctuations.

"A Chicago Reader," Chicago: Northern Pacific common has had a dividend of two per cent. I do not regard it with favor for investment, but think it should reach the price which you paid, though it is not worth much more.

"200 G.," New York: The earnings of St. Louis and San Francisco continue to be very large. The regular one-per cent. dividend on the second preferred has just been declared. If prosperous conditions continue the stock should sell considerably higher.

"M. E. W.," New York: American Cotton Oil common has paid four per cent. per annum, and is doing well, though it is not an investment stock. I think better of American Ice common, if you want a cheap dividend-payer. To be safe, it would be advisable to buy one of the preferred stocks.

"Teacher," Louisville, Ky.: International Paper common has been selling at a very reasonable price, considering the earnings of the company. I regard the preferred as a fair investment of the industrial kind. The bonds, of course, have the preference. (2) I would prefer Missouri Pacific at 50 to Pacific Mail at 40. The dividend on the latter will probably be discontinued or reduced for the present.

"Banker," Des Moines, Ia.: The war in South Africa has naturally interfered greatly with the production of gold in the South African mines, but the deficit will be largely made up, it is believed, by the additional product of gold in the United States, especially in Alaska and the new Cape Nome region. It would be singular if nature should supply in the arctic regions of the United States the deficit caused by the war on the torrid plains of South Africa.

"S.," Titusville, Penn.: Your plan is all right, provided the insiders in Sugar, who know what the outcome of their meeting will be, do not anticipate your proposed action. However, your loss cannot be heavy, and your profit may be considerable. But you must watch the situation with great care. (2) The firm is not rated very highly. Why not try Redmond, Kerr & Co., 41 Wall Street? They are members of the New York Stock Exchange, standing high.

"Investor," New York: It would be wise if you would equalize the cost of your holdings in both securities, if you can afford it, by buying additional stock at much lower prices. (2) I hear good reports of the earnings of Brooklyn Rapid Transit. For instance, during a recent period of fifteen days, I am informed that its earnings increased to the extent of $5,000 a day. The announcement of a dividend on this stock would give it a sharp rise, and a dividend during the current year is not unlikely.

"Y.," Pacific Grove, Cal.: Experience is the best teacher. All sorts of books on the stock market have been published, but most of them have little practical value. Study the stock reports, and investigate for yourself. (2) No one can give you with absolute safety a tip on the stock market. There are occasions when men at the head of great properties have knowledge of events that will unquestionably advance the prices of their securities, but such information is carefully guarded. The smart operator, by watching the movements of the market, sometimes "catches on," as the expression is, in time to make a profit. (3) The journals you refer to are the organs of speculators. (4) You did wisely not to intrust your money with the parties mentioned. Do not enter the market until you learn something regarding its operation, and do not trust your money to strangers.

"Stocks," Boston: The earnings of Federal Steel for 1899, deducting depreciation, losses, and so forth, were $8,303,000. The dividend of six per cent. on the preferred and dividends declared on the common called for nearly $5,000,000, but the surplus is over $4,500,000 because of additional profits accruing during 1898. The outstanding capital is nearly $100,000,000. (2) The increase of the net earnings of the Manhattan Elevated during the last quarter of 1899 were not due, as has generally been supposed, to the increased number of passengers carried, but to the advantageous rates at which the company loaned its surplus funds during the stringency in Wall Street. I still believe that the Manhattan property is very valuable, and that the stock is worth its selling price. (3) I think well of the Erie four per-cent. bonds, and would not be surprised if there was an advancing movement in Erie stocks if the rest of the market holds its strength. Chesapeake and Ohio is likely to advance under such conditions.

"Henry," Santa Fé, N. M.: The market seems to be sensitive to depressing influences, but does not respond to those which ordinarily would be helpful. English reverses in South Africa seem to weaken stocks, but English successes do not advance them. The market lacks confidence. This would come with a substantial rise, and to secure this a bull leader is needed. If the late Roswell P. Flower were living, the encouraging reports of the earnings of the steel properties would have been utilized by him for the advancement of Federal Steel preferred to par and the common to 75. These stocks sold much higher on his predictions of their earnings than they sell now on the realization of those predictions. The market is depressed also by the declaration regarding the reduction or cessation of dividends on Pacific Mail, Sugar, and Third Avenue Railroad stock. Capital is extremely sensitive to such things, though it takes little notice of the fact that Union Pacific common and Baltimore and Ohio preferred, beside a number of industrials, have now been put on a dividend-paying basis. A fluctuating market, with some sharp ups and downs, is anticipated.

"Minneapolis," Minneapolis, Minn.: American Ice preferred is more than earning its dividend. The common stock, which is far in excess of the preferred in the amount issued, is regularly paying one per cent. a quarter. I would not sell the preferred that was bought at higher prices. Think you would make no mistake if you evened up by buying another hundred at present. I regard this preferred stock as one of the best of the industrials. I know nothing about Knickerbocker Ice, of Chicago, and have been unable to obtain information. (2) The San Antonio and Aransas Pass fours are selling at less than you paid for them, but the demand for bonds indicates that you may realize the purchase price. I do not regard them as a first-class investment. (3) Chesapeake and Ohio, and Norfolk and Western preferred are good, active stocks to trade in. With such a market as we have, quick turns are always the best. You are right, however, in trading only in stocks possessing intrinsic value, so that if you are obliged to hold, you are not holding at a loss. St. Paul common, or any of the stocks that pay dividends, will carry themselves, and if one is able to buy and sell them, purchasing outright, and understanding the general run of the market, he cannot be a heavy loser at any time. As you say, "with money to own things and with careful judgment, some money may be made in buying and selling good stocks." (4) As to National Steel, a good fat profit is always a handy thing to take. It is impossible to ascertain the real condition of the property, but I hear that National Steel has had very large earnings and is doing a good business. You might sell your common and put it in Missouri Pacific. I have great faith in the latter for a long pull. Southern Pacific, too, has excellent possibilities.

"J. B.," Dallas, Texas: I do not object to receiving inquiries from you as often as you need information. I am engaged to answer all the inquiries that the subscribers of LESLIE'S WEEKLY may make regarding financial matters. (2) The value of a railroad stock should be judged not only by its present earning capacity, but also by its possibilities. To say, therefore, that a stock which pays three per cent. is cheap at 50 or 55 is not altogether sound reasoning, though the earnings are an important consideration. The same argument applies to the industrials. Stocks of the latter class which have demonstrated their earning capacity by paying dividends continuously during a long period rank quite as high as railroad stocks. Standard Oil and Sugar are conspicuous examples, though the recent decline in sugar has revealed the instability of the latter stock. Its movements have not been more erratic than those of many railroad and other stocks. For instance, Missouri Pacific, when it was in the dividend-paying class, was regarded as cheap around par. Pacific Mail, at the close of the war, when it was paying twenty-per cent. dividends, was much sought after for investment. The difficulty with the new industrials is that they are untried. Furthermore, many of them represent industries in which any one can engage without risking much capital. One cannot enter into competition with the Standard Oil so easily, however, nor even with the sugar trust. Railroad stocks are preferred because they represent established business interests which are, for the most part, out of the reach of competition by small capitalists. They have chosen the best routes, secured the rights of way, established their various terminals, and secured a permanent business. In the industrial field competition is freer and more acute. Success depends very often upon the business capacity of a single individual, and he may separate himself from a great industrial enterprise and embark with moderate capital in a new one, to the disadvantage of the old. (3) Tight money restricts stock operations, in so far as it makes it expensive to carry stocks on margins, and most of the operations on Wall Street are thus carried on.

JASPER.

For Debilitated Men,

Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

DR. J. B. ALEXANDER, Charlotte, N. C., says: "It ranks among the best of nerve tonics for debilitated men." Renews the vitality.

An Excursion

into the country, out camping, fishing, or just a picnic, will be incomplete in outfit unless supplied with Gail Borden Eagle Brand Condensed Milk. In tea, coffee, and many summer beverages it is delicious. Don't buy unknown brands.

A Precious Discovery.

DR. DYS' treatment to keep your complexion clear or to give it youthfulness is based upon his own personal discoveries. The said treatment leaves no fictitious brightness, no paste; the more you wash the younger you will get to look. Little by little all wrinkles disappear, the complexion becomes clearer and clearer, and under it there are no tired features which cannot be promptly restored to the brightness and freshness of youth. Dr. Dys' Æsthetic products can only be had, in New York, from V. Darsy, 129 East Twenty-sixth Street.

Unnatural Hunger

A SURE SIGN OF HIDDEN DYSPEPSIA.

"IT was necessary to eat dinner at 11 o'clock," says Mrs. C. F. Ollman, 1131 Preston St., Rockford, Ill., "in order to have strength to prepare the noonday meal for the family.

"While I was drinking coffee I felt so faint at 11 o'clock that I was unable to proceed with the work unless I had lunch. If I missed the 11 o'clock meal, I was attacked with a severe sick headache.

"My complexion at that time was a sight, great blotches appearing on my face, and I was so nervous I could sleep but a few minutes at a time, and would wake in the morning more tired than when I went to bed.

"Our grocer called my attention one day to Postum Cereal Coffee. This was about three years ago. I immediately quit the use of coffee and took up Postum, having it prepared properly. The change produced a remarkable result. In a week or two I was able to leave off the 11 o'clock lunch and take my dinner in the regular way with the rest of the family. My blotchy complexion disappeared and a natural complexion took its place. Now I can go from morning until night without a meal, if I desire, and no headache or inconvenience of any kind appears. I sleep sound as a baby, and my kidney trouble, which was more than serious, has entirely disappeared.

"A lady friend was recommended to try Postum, and a short time after, told me she was disgusted with it for it had no taste. I asked her if she boiled it carefully fifteen minutes after the real bubbling commenced. She said no, and in reply to another question, said she used only one heaping teaspoonful to the cup. I explained to her that she must use two heaping teaspoons to the cup and let it boil long enough. The next time I saw her she said she used Postum regularly and liked it very much indeed, and that it had made a great change in her health and the health of one or two members of her family."

It seems plain from this experiment, that one is justified in the inference that coffee is an actual poison to many human beings, and sets up all sorts of diseases. The remedy is plain enough—to abandon the coffee and use Postum Food Coffee, which is sold by all grocers at 15 and 25 cents a package.

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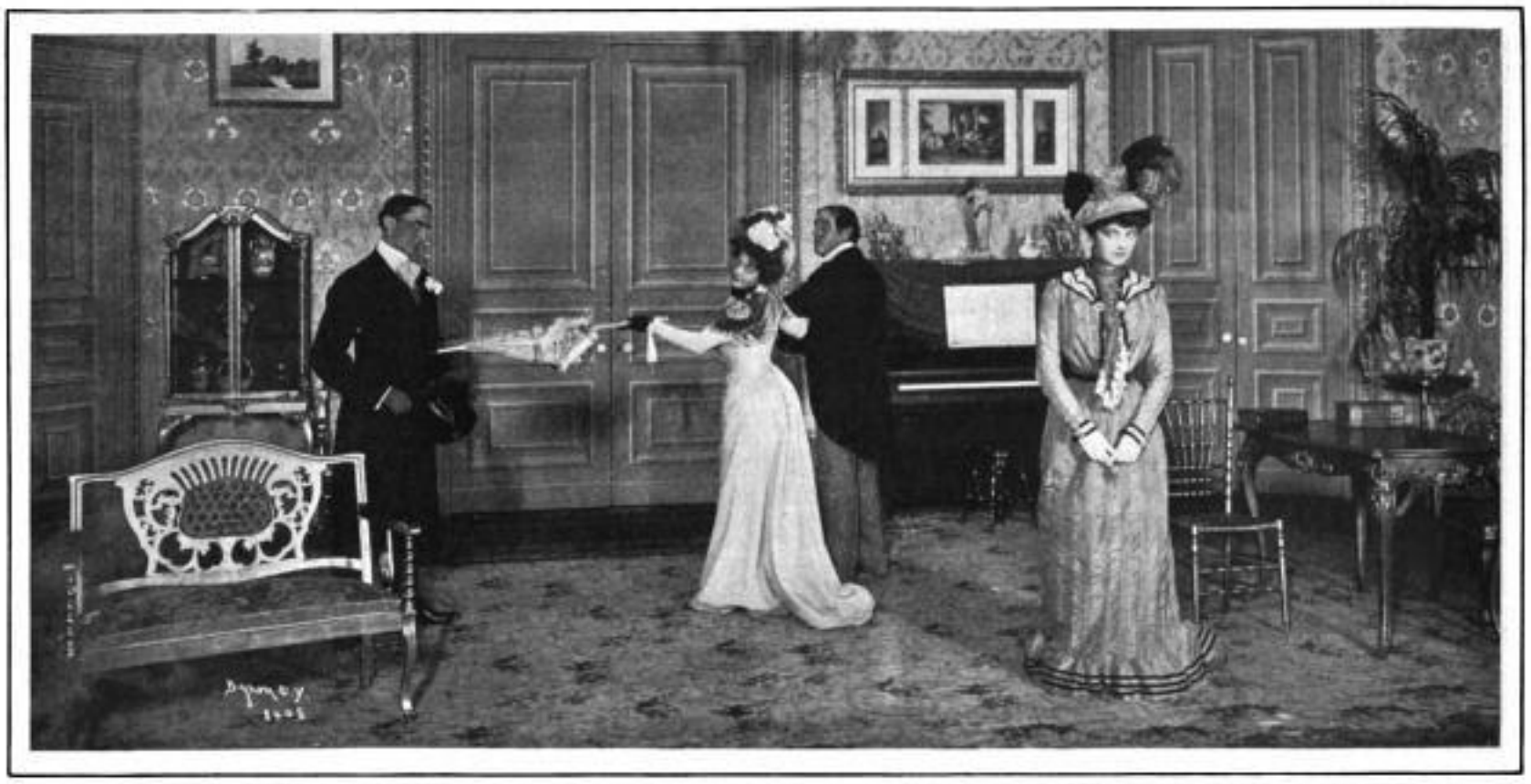

"DON'T FORGET THE HOUR!"—A STRIKING SCENE IN ACT I. OF THE AMUSING COMEDY, "CORALIE & COMPANY, DRESSMAKERS," AT THE MADISON SQUARE THEATRE, NEW YORK.

THE INTERESTING "SUPPER SCENE IN 'SQUIRE BARTLETT'S HOME," ACT III. IN "WAY DOWN EAST," WHICH IS HAVING A REMARKABLE RUN AT THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, NEW YORK

THREE MERRY-MAKERS POSED FOR A SNAP SHOT.

A GROUP OF REVELERS ON CANAL STREET.

A GLIMPSE OF THE STREET-PARADE.

THE FANTASTIC MARDI-GRAS FESTIVAL AT NEW ORLEANS.

THE ANNUAL PAGEANT WHICH ATTRACTS VISITORS FROM ALL OVER THE UNITED STATES.—*Photographed for "Leslie's Weekly" by George B. Speer, New York.*

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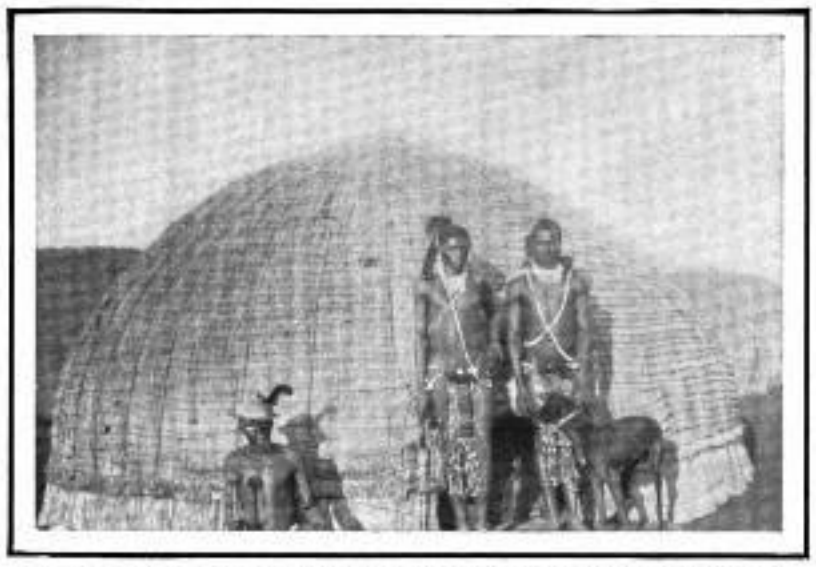

A TYPICAL HOME OF THE KAFFIRS, WHERE MR. DICKSON, OF THE MUTOSCOPE STAFF SLEPT.

A HEAVY PULL—DRAGGING THE ENGLISH NAVAL GUNS INTO POSITION NEAR COLENSO.

LOADING SHELLS ON THE BATTLE-FIELD NEAR COLENSO.

HARDSHIPS OF THE TOILET IN A COUNTRY WHERE WATER IS SCARCE.

MR. DICKSON AND HIS STAFF, WITH THE BIOGRAPH OUTFIT, PROCEEDING TO THE BATTLE-FIELD IN SOUTH AFRICA.

THE FIRST SHOT FIRED BY THE ENGLISH INTO COLENSO.

A WOUNDED MAN'S STORY OF THE BATTLE OF COLENSO.

THE PUGNACIOUS BRITISH SOLDIER IN THE SOUTH AFRICAN CAMPAIGN.

THE BIOGRAPH REVEALS HIM PRECISELY AS HE IS ON THE FIELD OF ACTION.—PHOTOGRAPHED BY THE AMERICAN MUTOSCOPE AND BIOGRAPH CO.

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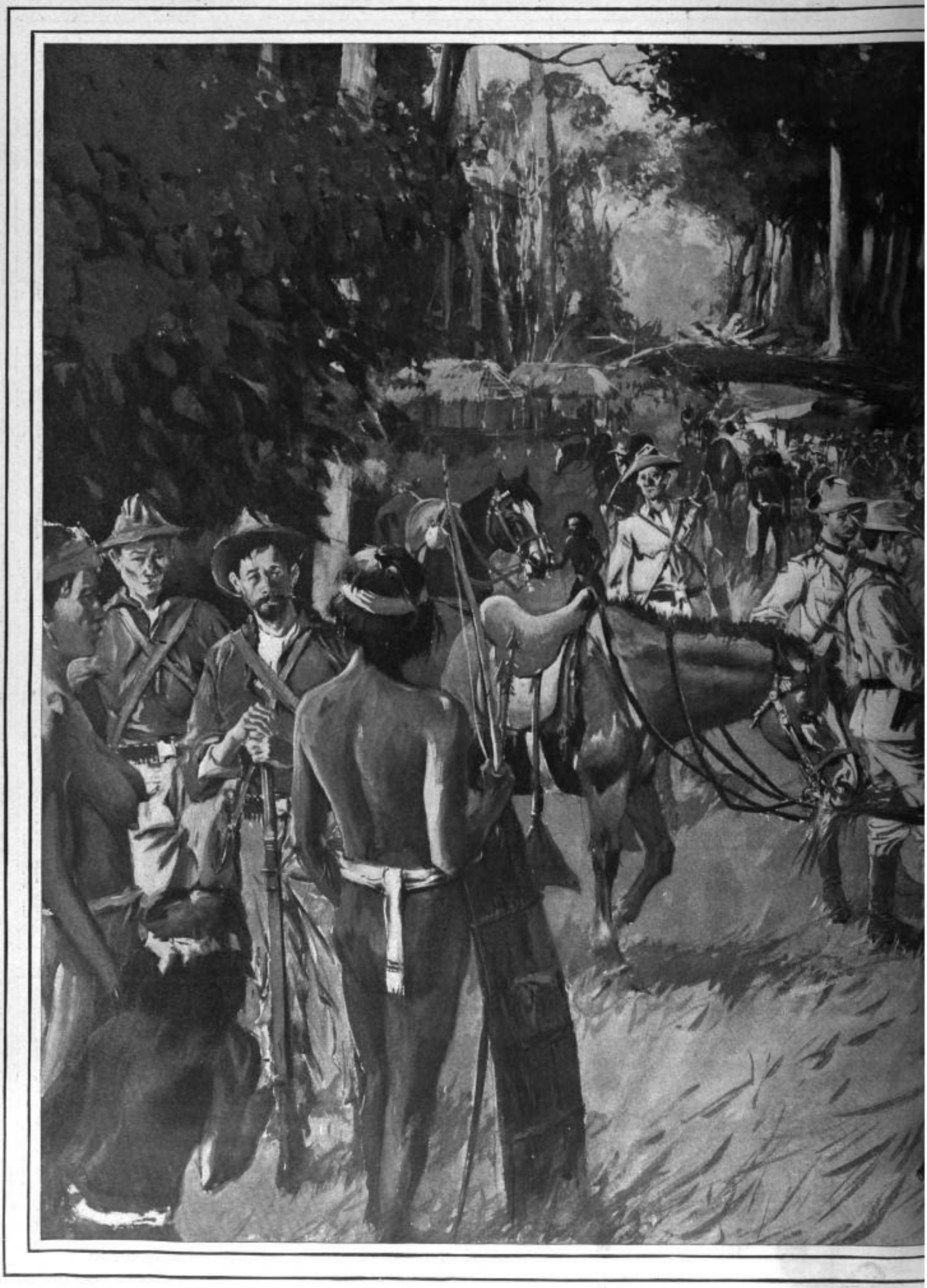

ONE OF THE SURPRISES OF THE

AMERICAN SOLDIERS ON THE WAR-TRAIL INTERCEPTED BY IGORROTE INDIANS, WHO WERE FORM
DRAWN BY OUR SPECIAL WAR

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T CAMPAIGN AGAINST AGUINALDO.

FRIENDLY TO THE INSURGENT CAUSE, BUT NOW TENDER THEIR SERVICES TO THE UNITED STATES.
G. W. PETERS.—[SEE PAGE 106.]

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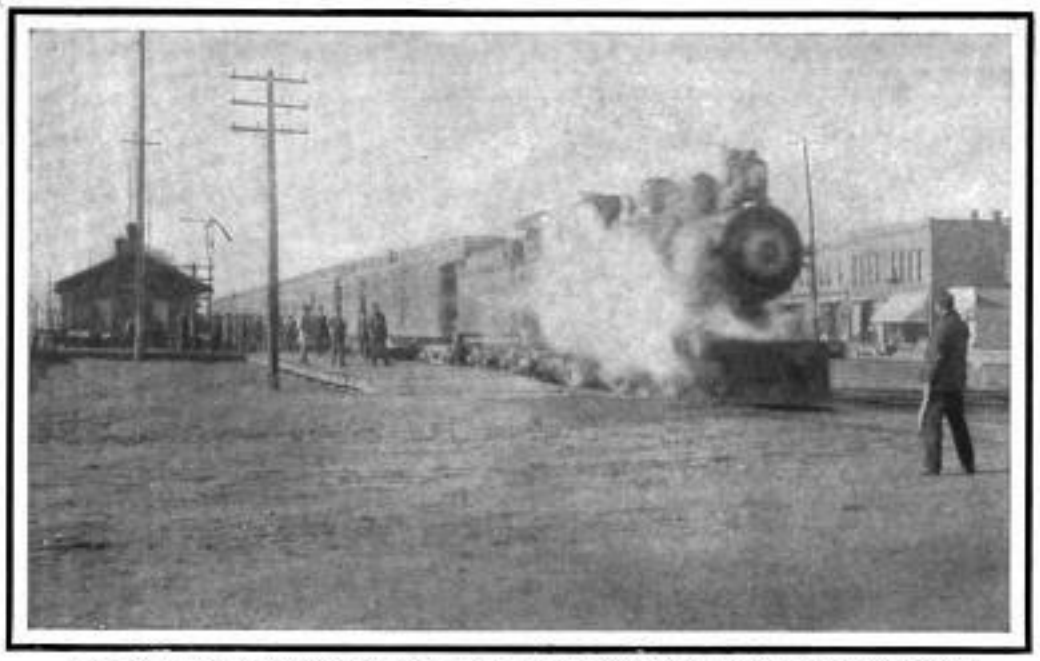

FUNERAL TRAIN, WITH BODIES OF GENERAL LAWTON AND MAJOR LOGAN, PASSING THROUGH IOWA.—*C. R. Quade, Ames, Ia.*

WRECKED BY THE CYCLONE AT JACKSON, MICH.
Ernest Hawkes, Jackson.

(PRIZE-WINNER.) NATIVE HAWAIIANS FEASTING AT HONOLULU.—*A. W. Barrett, Redlands, Cal.*

PLUNGING INTO THE FAMOUS SWIMMING-POOL AT PALM BEACH, FLA., FEBRUARY, 1900.
Katherine M. Davis, Philadelphia.

"MY DOLLY'S AUTOMOBILE."
H. Odell, New York.

OUR AMATEUR PRIZE PHOTOGRAPHIC CONTEST—CALIFORNIA WINS.

(SEE ANNOUNCEMENT ON PAGE 167.)

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The "Best" Tonic

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When you buy your first six bottles your druggist will make you a present of a lovely Artotype entitled, "*Baby's First Adventure.*" This fine picture cannot be bought at art stores nor obtained in any other way than that plainly outlined here.

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by private initial, date, or mark. Each space	
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The bearer of the certificate for 25 cents.	

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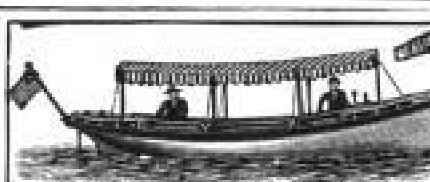

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Every lover of flowers will want these charming new Sweet Peas.

Coquette. Deep primrose, tinted purplish rose.
Countess of Powis. Orange suffused with purple.
Dorothy Tennant. Beautiful deep rosy mauve.
Gray Friar. Watered purple on white ground.
Mars. Bright fiery crimson. Self color.
Meteor. Bright orange salmon with pink wings.
Shahzada. New. Dark maroon, shaded purple.
Stanley. The best dark sweet pea. Deep maroon.
Stella Morse. Hooded flower. Color primrose and pink.
The Bride. Large pure white flower. Exquisite.

One Packet of each only **20c**

One packet of each of the above, 10 packets in all, for only **Ten 2c. Stamps.** I will pay **$50.00 in cash** to the purchaser who sends me the best 25 flowering sprays grown from the above collection.

My new catalogue for 1900 is pronounced by all, the **brightest and best seed book** of the year. It contains everything good, old or new, with hundreds of illustrations, four colored plates, cultural directions, and **$2,500.00** in cash prizes. Mailed free to all who request it.

WM. HENRY MAULE, 1711 Filbert St., Philadelphia, Pa.

OLD POINT COMFORT, RICHMOND, AND WASHINGTON.

SIX DAY TOUR VIA PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

TOURISTS will find the Lenten season by far the most pleasant time of the year at Old Point Comfort, which gets the first breath of early spring, and enjoys a season at least three or four weeks nearer summer than the more northern cities. Washington and Richmond are also cities appearing at their best in the early spring-time.

For the benefit of those wishing to visit these three points of great interest, the Pennsylvania Railroad will run the second of the present series of personally-conducted tours to Old Point Comfort, Richmond, and Washington, leaving New York and Philadelphia on Saturday, March 31.

Tickets, including transportation, meals *en route* in both directions, transfers of passengers and baggage, hotel accommodations at Old Point Comfort, Richmond, and Washington, and carriage-ride about Richmond—in fact, every necessary expense for a period of six days—will be sold at rate of $34.00 from New York, Brooklyn, and Newark; $32.50 from Trenton; $31.00 from Philadelphia, and proportionate rates from other stations.

OLD POINT COMFORT ONLY.

Tickets to Old Point Comfort only, including luncheon on going trip, one and three-fourths days' board at the Hygeia, and good to return direct by regular trains within six days, will be sold in connection with this tour at rate of $15.00 from New York; $13.50 from Trenton; $12.50 from Philadelphia, and proportionate rates from other points.

For itineraries and full information apply to ticket agents; Tourist Agent, 1196 Broadway, New York; 4 Court Street, Brooklyn; 789 Broad Street, Newark, N. J.; or Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

THEY ARE GOING SOUTH.

THE tide of travel is headed that way. The Southern Railway, the popular route South, operating five trains daily from New York, are all going filled to their capacity with tourists *en route* to Florida, Georgia, and the Carolina resorts. The season promises one of the best for years. The booking into the month of March is very heavy. If you have not yet decided where to go, write Alex. S. Thweatt, Eastern Passenger Agent, Southern Railway, 1185 Broadway, for a copy of "Winter Tours in the South." It will give you all the information regarding the resorts South; also information can be procured from him regarding the service of the famous Limited trains between New York, St. Augustine, Palm Beach, Miami, Nassau and Tampa, Key West and Havana, Aiken, Augusta, Asheville, New Orleans, Mexico, and the Pacific coast.

SUPERIOR to vaseline and cucumbers. Crême Simon, marvelous for the complexion and light cutaneous affections; it whitens, perfumes, fortifies the skin. J. Simon, 13 rue Grange Batelière, Paris. Druggists, perfumers, fancy goods stores.

USE BROWN'S Camphorated Saponaceous DENTIFRICE for the TEETH. 25 cents a jar.

DR. SIEGERT'S Angostura Bitters are the best remedy for removing indigestion.

THE name of Sohmer & Co. upon a piano is a guarantee of its excellence.

THE tonic, or bitter principle of Abbott's, the Original Angostura Bitters, produced from the Aromatic Angostura bark—take only the Original—Abbott's.

No wine has a purer bouquet than Cook's Imperial Extra Dry Champagne. It is the pure juice of the grapes fermented.

Advice to Mothers: MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa.

BEECHAM'S PILLS Cure Indigestion, Constipation, Sick Headache.

10 cents and 25 cents, at all drug stores.

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Williams' Shaving Soap (Barbers'), 6 Round Cakes, 1 lb., 40c. Exquisite also for toilet. Trial cake for 2c. stamp.

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Put up in convenient sized key opening cans. Ask your grocer. If not in stock, we will order it at your request.

Drop a postal for new edition of "How to make good things to eat." Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago.

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Is Beauty a Disadvantage?

THE ACCOMPLISHED ACTRESS, MAXINE ELLIOTT SAYS IT IS —AN INTERESTING INTERVIEW.

BEAUTY is merely the shallows, that are without importance, unless it leads to the under-currents of deep waters. This knowledge Miss Maxine Elliott expressed when she said: "Beauty is the last thing in the world to consider!"

Maxine Elliott is cast in a mould of metal, as many conservative women are, and it can be steel or aluminum, according to her surroundings; but there is always metal in her poise, her voice, her thoughts—yes, and her eyes.

When I asked her to tell me something about beauty, from any point of view that occurred to her, it was like putting fire to a long train of explosive sentiment. I couldn't have asked a clumsier question; I couldn't have induced her to talk more feelingly on any other subject. When there is friction there is light, and Miss Elliott acknowledged this later on.

"I am sick and tired of beauty—mere beauty," she said, vehemently. "I've had it thrown at me most of my life, just as if I owed everything in the world to beauty.

"To a beginner with any serious ambition, it gives her a prominence which natur lly her inexperience and incomplete art cannot justify, and when, with years of hard work, her latent talents reach their dramatic fulfillment, her recognition as an arti-t is likely to be much more grudgingly given, because, forsooth, everybody has assumed she cannot develop. She is just a beauty, and therefore, presumably, a fool. The ugly girl, who begins her career at the same time, possessing no more ability than the beauty, has the advantage of working out her salvation in comparative obscurity—that is, she has no unfavorable impressions to efface from the public mind, because it has never even noticed her struggling up, step by step, in the same little parts the beauty played with more or less adverse comments. Finally, the chance that is worth while comes to the ugly girl when she is properly equipped to take advantage of it, and lo! an artist is recognized, and the credit due her work is given to it. Fools do not whisper in her ear, 'I loved you in the part, you looked so beautiful.' Emphatically, looking beautiful never made an audience love a player, and she can lay the flattering unction to her soul that something better than that brought forth the compliment, even though the giver did not recognize the fact. Beauty is a gift that will not let an actress go far unless supplemented with the temperament, intelligence, and industry required. Dispense with beauty altogether, and the last three qualifications mean success."

"Is there no advantage in being beautiful?" I asked, during a second's lull in the storm of indignation. It was not a tempest of noise, but an atmospheric disturbance such as women only can indicate effectively.

"Beauty is a disadvantage in almost every instance," continued Miss Elliott. "Possibly a girl's beauty will get her a position on the stage to lead an Amazon march, but if she has neither voice to speak nor brains to interpret a line, her beauty only gives her ignorance undue prominence. It is quite a mistaken idea, I think, that women value their personal attractions above greater and higher gifts.

"Vanity is a good servant to a pretty woman, but a very stupid companion. Flattery is not an agreeable form of compliment; it arouses suspicion. The stage is a profession, one of the many women can enter, and the most difficult.

"It requires, above all things, a genius for work, work, work. When I began my career I was earning twenty or twenty-five dollars a week. I made all my own dresses, my sister's dresses, and looked after her in the bargain. The personal attractions to which so many assume I owe my position as an actress of some note to-day would have been my undoing if I had not harvested the gifts of character and temperament which God had given me. There it is, in a nut-shell. That part of God that is in us, that divine, bountiful stamp of inspiration, of impulse, that whisper of eternal reward for an eternal high ambition, means success, positive and sure. Success is a sacred promise to all faithful students of the great arts."

"Beauty and difficulty go together," said John Ruskin. After all, beauty is a mere outline, fitting almost every form of personality. Perhaps women who have strong natures, like men who have stout limbs, exercise their strength of subtleties to fulfill the promise held out by mere physical beauty.

As I said before, Miss Elliott's superficialities are the sentinels or guardians of her personality, not the indications. Unlike most women, she does not dissemble to attract.

"It is difficult to talk for publication," she said, realizing suddenly that she had revealed a personal corner of her nature; "it is usually a case of personal pronoun and reminiscences, is it not?"

"You are skeptical of conventionalities?" I asked.

"Skepticism is a very necessary commodity in worldly warfare. We women have to be slaves of conventionality. Even our attire wraps us round and apart from the adventurous and daring episodes of life. We are tied up in a sack of mysterious superstitions about what we can endure, and what we are supposed to understand. Our knowledge is admitted only within such conventional limitations, as a rule, that it is little wonder if we become beautifully, I might say picturesquely, stupid."

As a mere man I knew I was being dreadfully scored, but is it not ever thus? What is our defense against this subtle art of woman's ingenuous assaults upon the boundaries we have set for her?

"Is there no other resource for her but this tiresome round of conventional rules?" I suggested.

"Do you think any woman would be willing to publicly declare herself unconventional?"

"But some men have called some women angels; surely such flights have been suggested by travel beyond conventional lines?"

"Angels have only acquired an artificial form in this world, whatever their beauty may represent in the next. As to the flights you speak of, I think women rise as high and as far as their senses will allow them. Imagination for one wing and temperamental force for the other, and a woman on the stage can rise above even her beauty. But the best of all adornments for a woman is common sense."

"That sounds severe, almost unsympathetic!"

"You mean it is a reproach to a lot of poetic trimming you men would like to hang upon us. We have consented to wear ribbons and colors and furbelows, but we refuse to decorate our hearts with tinsel. Of course women must have sympathetic natures to avoid the danger of becoming artificial."

"You have said nothing about the soul!" I suggested. I had always found beautiful women ready to talk about the soul.

"The soul—ah, dear me!—you don't want me to talk about that, do you? It's like talking about God; it should be a sacred matter—a private, personal, intimate sentiment."

There is an indescribable charm about a conservative woman that a man can only feel and obey. I should never imagine that Maxine Elliott was on the stage if I had met and seen her for the first time. She lacks the pose and prattle of the theatre. She is a woman of the world, armed within and without; a veritable arsenal of subtle influence and vivid impressions.

Mere beauty is, like tinsel, a glittering sham, unless there is with it an equipment of personality, temperament, imagination, and—metal.

W. DE V. AGSTAFFE.

Maxine Elliott

Some Curious Facts about the Presidency.

SINCE the adoption of the Constitution of 1787, the people of the United States have held twenty-eight different Presidential elections, and elected twenty different individuals to that exalted office, which has been held by twenty-four different Americans, altogether. Seven of these twenty-four (Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, Jackson, Lincoln, and Grant) were re-elected for a second successive term, and one of these (Cleveland) was re-elected for a second term after having left the office; and all of them (except Lincoln) lived to serve out their second terms. Four of the twenty-four (Tyler, Fillmore, Johnson, and Arthur) were elected to the Vice-Presidency and succeeded to the Presidency upon the death, respectively, of W. H. Harrison, Zachary Taylor, Abraham Lincoln, and James A. Garfield, who died in the executive office.

The whole period of time thus covered (from 1789 to 1901, including McKinley's full term) amounts to 112 years, which have been distributed among the States as follows:

Virginia	has held the Presidency		35	years,	11	months
New York	"	"	18	"	2	"
Tennessee	"	"	15	"	11	"
Illinois	"	"	12	"	1	"
Ohio	"	"	8	"	7	"
Massachusetts	"	"	8	"	0	"
Indiana	"	"	4	"	0	"
New Hampshire	"	"	4	"	0	"
Pennsylvania	"	"	4	"	0	"
Louisiana	"	"	1	"	4	"

So that, of the forty-five States in the Union, only ten have ever had the honor and distinction of supplying a President of the United States; but one of them (Virginia) has supplied the President during nearly one-third of the entire time; and, besides the five Presidents who were citizens of that State while they were President, two of the others (W. H. Harrison and Zachary Taylor) were born within her borders. From the very fact that she has given birth to seven of the Presidents she has been called "the mother of Presidents."

But "the law" seems to have been the father of Presidents; since, of the twenty-four different individuals who have held that high office, all of them, except the four military heroes (Washington, W. H. Harrison, Taylor and Grant), practiced law at some time in their lives; ten of them had been United States Senator (besides Garfield, who had been elected to the Senate, but had never taken his seat as a member thereof); three of them have been Vice President (besides the four who afterward became President); and one of them (James K. Polk), had been speaker of the House of Representatives. So that ambitious young American lawyers of political predilections can find no just cause for discouragement in the classification of the Presidents by profession.

Remembering that Washington was inaugurated in 1789, and that he, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, Jackson and Grant served two successive terms each, these four lines (committed to memory) become valuable to any one who remembers when any event took place but has forgotten just who was President at that time:

When a joke made me a joker,
Van had to poke the fire poker;
But laughing jokes get heavy greetings
As comrades hold company meetings.

The first letter of each word in these four lines, taken in order, gives the first letter of the names of the Presidents, in order; and, if one remembers, for instance, that Texas was annexed in December, 1845, but has forgotten who was President at that time and wants to recall just who was President when Texas was annexed, he begins with 1789 by giving Washington eight years (1797); Adams, four years (1801); Jefferson, eight years (1809); Madison, eight years (1817); Monroe, eight years (1825); Adams, four years (1829); Jackson, eight years (1837); Van Buren, four years (1841); Harrison and Tyler, four years (1845); Polk, four years (1849), and he finds that Polk was President from March 4th, 1845, to March 4th, 1849, and therefore the President in 1845, when Texas was annexed.

In applying this formula it becomes necessary, of course, to remember that Harrison and Tyler served one four-years term between them; Taylor and Fillmore another, and Garfield and Arthur another—otherwise, the whole calculation may fall into error and come out wrong.

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The Woman with the Broom.

"THE Man with the Hoe" let others sing,
And to him ready tribute bring;
Tell of his labor and unrest,
The sense of wrong that rives his breast;
How on his Atlas back he bears
The world, with all its toils and cares,
His broken spirit wrapt in gloom—
I sing "The Woman with the Broom."

Smiling, within her door she stands,
Her busy broom in willing hands;
She makes the household wheels go 'round
Without a jar, with scarce a sound.
To her the skies are always clear,
And, moving with a breath of cheer,
She sweeps away the dust of gloom—
This happy Woman with the Broom.

And while she works she sings a song,
While all life's joys together throng,
That rings a call from roof to dome
Throughout her realm of "Home, Sweet Home."
Love's garden nestles 'round the door,
Where flowers of fond affection bloom
And bow their rainbow heads before
The radiant Woman with the Broom.

Queen o'er the home her sceptre sways;
Her subjects walk in pleasant ways;
They love her rule, protect her right,
Enjoy her sweetness, strength, and light;
And when, at last, she's called to rest,
"Her children rise and call her blest";
By cradle, altar, and the tomb,
The faithful Woman with the Broom.

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For the year ending December 31, 1899

According to the Standard of the Insurance Department of the State of New York

INCOME

Received for Premiums	$44,524,519 22
From all other Sources	14,365,557 99
	$58,890,077 21

DISBURSEMENTS

To Policy-holders for Claims by Death	$15,629,979 43
To Policy-holders for Endowments, Dividends, etc.	10,739,057 12
For all other accounts	12,228,444 13
	$38,597,480 68

ASSETS

United States Bonds and other Securities	$173,185,461 74
First Lien Loans on Bond and Mortgage	74,794,821 63
Loans on Bonds and other Securities	6,820,000 00
Loans on Company's Policies	4,374,036 66
Real Estate: Company's 12 Office Buildings, and other Properties	23,180,525 06
Cash in Banks and Trust Companies	13,012,455 02
Accrued Interest, Net Deferred Premiums, etc.	6,960,637 41
	$301,844,537 52

LIABILITIES

Policy Reserves, etc.	$251,711,988 61
Contingent Guarantee Fund	47,952,548 91
Available for Authorized Dividends	2,180,000 00
	$301,844,537 52

Insurance and Annuities in force $1,052,665,211 64

I have carefully examined the foregoing Statement and find the same to be correct; liabilities calculated by the Insurance Department.

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QUEEN FRITTERS, VANILLA SAUCE
ORANGE SHERBET
ROAST RIBS OF PRIME BEEF — ROAST GOOSE, APPLE SAUCE
BERMUDA POTATOES — BRUSSELS SPROUTS — GREEN PEAS
ROAST SQUAB WITH WATERCRESS
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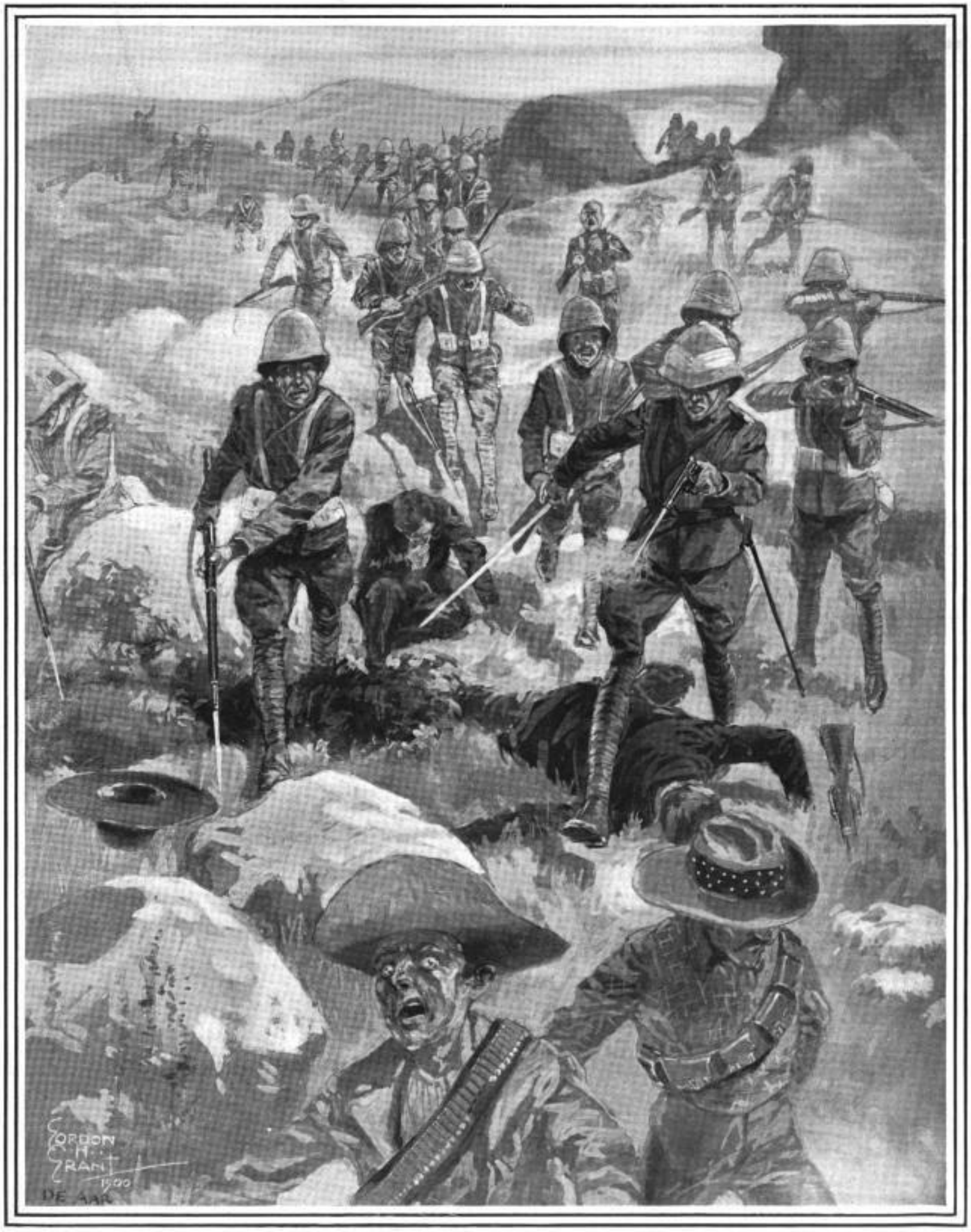

A DEADLY BAYONET CHARGE BY THE YORKSHIRES AND NEW ZEALANDERS NEAR RENSBURG.

THE BOERS, CREEPING UP THE HILL, WERE SURPRISED BY THE SUDDEN APPEARANCE OF THE ENGLISH, DIRECTED BY CAPTAIN MADDOCK, WHO PUT THE BOERS TO FLIGHT IN DISORDER.—DRAWN BY GORDON H. GRANT, SPECIAL ARTIST OF "LESLIE'S WEEKLY."

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PUBLISHED BY THE JUDGE COMPANY.

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SATURDAY, MARCH 16, 1901

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Washington as Pathfinder and Prophet.

AT this time, 168 years after Washington's birth and 100 years after his death, it will be well to consider the part which he played in two rôles with which his name is never popularly connected—those of a political pathfinder and of a political prophet.

At Washington's residence at Mount Vernon, and at Washington's suggestion, was concerted, in 1785, a plan looking to an agreement between Virginia and Maryland, whose representatives were present at the meeting, on the question of uniform duties on imports and uniform commercial regulations in general. The matter of duties in the old confederation of that period was left to the States individually, and many States erected tariff barriers against the products of other States, which not only hampered commerce, but was fatal to the creation of a national spirit whose establishment was absolutely essential if the coalition of the States was to be permanent and the liberties of the country maintained

This gathering at Mount Vernon led ultimately to momentous consequences for the country. Washington was then only a private citizen, but his mental and moral balance and the transcendent value of his services to his country in the war for independence which ended three years earlier, gave him a great influence over all Americans, and his views appealed with force to the delegates from those two States, as well as to the representatives of Pennsylvania, who were called into the consultation. Larger results came from these meetings than were expected by any of the participants except Washington, but these results were in line with ideas which Washington had had in mind ever since the Revolution ended. The Mount Vernon conference of 1785 led to the Annapolis convention of 1786, and this to the Philadelphia convention of 1787. The last-named body formed that "more perfect union" whose necessity Washington foresaw earlier than any other American, and transformed the confederation's loose league of thirteen States into a nation.

Washington not only was president of the convention of 1787 which framed the Constitution, as he was the first President of the nation which that convention created, but he started the chain of circumstances which led to the holding of the convention. The first link in this chain was the formation of the Potomac and James River Canal Company, the object of which was to connect these two rivers with tributaries of the Ohio, and thus establish ready communication between the Atlantic seaboard and the western settlements. Washington's practical knowledge as a surveyor and as a traveler across the mountains into the Ohio valley, and his foresight which grasped the necessity of connecting the western settlers to the thirteen States by ties of self-interest, were the chief causes which led to the formation of this navigation company in 1785, of which he was made president. It was the necessity for an agreement between Virginia and Maryland on uniformity of duties on the Potomac, which was the boundary line between those two States for a large part of its length, that brought the Mount Vernon conference of that year which had such memorable consequences.

With a prescience which none of his contemporaries possessed, Washington foresaw, even earlier than 1785, that the only way in which the West could be prevented from making alliances with Spain, on account of the outlet for Western merchandise which Spain, by way of the Mississippi, afforded at her port of New Orleans, or from making a league with England for access to the world by way of the lakes and the St. Lawrence, was by opening communication through the mountains by connecting the rivers of the East with the western water-courses. "Let us bind these people to us by a chain that can never be broken," Washington said, in a letter to Governor Benjamin Harrison, of Virginia

When Washington wrote this letter, in 1785 the danger of the secession of the West and its alliance with either Spain or England was imminent on account of the necessity for the West to get its products to the world, the Alleghanies in those days being an almost impassable barrier. Washington, as President, in 1795, forced the treaty with Spain which compelled that country to raise its embargo on the Mississippi and open the navigation of that river to the West. This killed disunion at its first appearance, and a year later, in his Farewell Address, he declared that "if we remain one people, under an efficient government, the period is not far off when we may defy material injury from external annoyance." The forecast has been amply verified in the lapse of time.

The foresight with which he grasped the necessity for the formation of a real nation and not a league; the intelligence and the persistence with which he shaped and directed the events which led to the framing of the Constitution that created the nation; the wisdom with which he preserved the union when its existence was first threatened; the courage and the good sense with which he guided the nation's steps in its years of infancy, and the hopefulness and the accuracy with which he foretold the country's future, make Washington pre-eminently America's Pathfinder and Prophet.

The Monroe Doctrine and Our Navy.

THE next of our list of contributed articles will be of special and decided interest at this time, because it is from the pen of Captain A. T. Mahan, one of the greatest naval authorities in the world, and his subject will be "The Monroe Doctrine and Our Navy." Captain Mahan's views on this question, which, in the light of the recent negotiation of the proposed new treaty with England, becomes of international importance, have been awaited with great interest, and our readers will not be disappointed in the ideas that this eminent writer will express in the forthcoming issue of LESLIE'S WEEKLY. Other special articles, which will follow, will include a contribution by the Hon. Eugene T. Chamberlain, commissioner of navigation at Washington, on "Shall We Become a Maritime Power?"; "The New Century's Controlling Influences," by Dr. Charles F. Thwing, president of the Western Reserve University; "Our Opportunity in China," by Dr. William Elliot Griffis; "The New American Union," by Mr. Clarke Howell, editor of the Atlanta *Constitution*; "Why Wages Are Low in the South," by the Hon. Carroll D. Wright, commissioner of labor at Washington; and others by notable men and women.

Virtue as a Business Factor.

THE announcement that the author of certain famous and popular religious stories of the day is about to try the experiment of running a Kansas daily, for at least a week, after an ideal pattern has naturally aroused not a little interest. The success of this scheme, as of all others with kindred aims, will depend wholly upon the amount of practical common sense which its managers or promoters contrive to combine with their reformatory ideas and methods.

Many excellent schemes such as that proposed by the Western preacher have died at birth, simply because they have tried to live in an atmosphere of good intentions without a solid diet of good sense. They have depended for support on their appeal to religious feeling or benevolent impulse more than on their practical and intrinsic excellence. Any business counting mainly on abstract sentiment for its vital sustenance is certain to come to an untimely end. Such influences may bring patronage for a season, but it will be brief. Business success comes about, as a rule, through the operation of great and universal laws and principles in which sympathy and emotion play no part.

No matter whether the scheme in question be the running of a daily newspaper, or the running of a hotel, a restaurant, or a grocery, success in each case will depend not on whether the management is of some particular religious faith, whether the hotel is run by a reformed brother on a total abstinence platform, or the restaurant by a worthy widow with seven small children, but each and all must rely for steady and profitable custom on considerations entirely apart from any of these things.

The newspaper must have the news; the hotel a choice cuisine and all the latest conveniences; the restaurant prompt service and an inviting bill of fare. No amount of piety, personal need, or lofty and noble intentions will atone for the lack of these things. Even the most ardent total abstainer will not "put up" twice at the same "temperance hotel" where he finds flies in the butter and fleas in the bedroom; nor will he subscribe to a newspaper more than a week if the news he wants most is invariably left out. Moral excellence in newspapers, temperance in hotels, and worthy widows are proper enough, always to be desired, perhaps, and never to be despised, but the fact to be emphasized is that no one of these things in itself is a sufficient consideration on which to base a claim to public patronage, or a reasonable expectation of business success.

This is not said to the discouragement of any who hope to infuse a larger proportion of the cardinal virtues into the conduct of daily newspapers, or into any other line of business, but a plea, rather, that they shall proceed, in a service so excellent and so much needed, according to common-sense principles and by the only way in which success can come. The more of virtue and high moral excellence they incorporate in their undertakings the better for them and for their fellow-men, providing they put along with these abstract qualities those elements of the concrete and substantial kind which give actual value and desirability to the product they offer to the world.

The successful newspaper, according to this idea, will be the one which, while omitting some common features obnoxious to many, will more than compensate for the omission by imparting added strength and attractiveness to all its other features, and by striving to be better than the best in every proper and legitimate field of enterprise. It will need a large capital and abundant brains, as well as high moral principle, to do this, but success waits upon the man who can bring these three into combination for this purpose.

India's Awful Famine.

A PROBLEM before the British government as dark and difficult in its way as the military situation in South Africa is that presented by the famine in India. The most reliable observers agree in the statement that the famine area and the number of people in imminent danger of starvation in that country are greater now than at any previous famine period in many years, and that the suffering from this cause has already become appalling beyond description. The famine area has so increased in the past three months, it is said, that the number of persons suffering from hunger has increased from 30,000,000 to 52,000,000. In view of the critical war situation it can hardly be expected that the people of England can give that attention to the needs of the distressed in India which they have given in years past, and more help must come from outside sources if the relief work is carried on in an adequate way. It is to be said to the credit of the Indian government under Lord Curzon that every possible effort is being made to meet the demands of the hour.

Relief measures on an enormous scale have been projected, and Lord Curzon is reported as saying that the local government will spend its last shilling, if necessary, to save the people from starvation. Over 3,000,000 people are now on relief works. Whatever may be the faults of the British government in India, it cannot be affirmed that it has ever been indifferent to the welfare of the native people in times of plague and famine. Several of the great mission boards in this country, including that of the Congregational Church, have opened funds for the relief of the famine sufferers, and one fund not connected with any religious body has been opened in Bombay itself, under the name of the Bombay Presidency Famine Fund. The American people have always been prompt and generous in their gifts for their stricken and suffering fellow-men the world over, and the present situation in India surely constitutes another call upon their beneficence.

The Plain Truth.

THEY have evidently found a wiser and better way, out in Pennsylvania, of dealing with the prisoners in their county jails than in maintaining them in idleness, with all its resultant vice and degradation, as is the case in New York and many other States. Pennsylvania has a new law permitting the employment of such prisoners on the public roads. One county, Venango, has recently experimented with the law for a month, and the net results are an eighth of a mile of rebuilt road, a new water-drain, and a wide-reaching moral effect, which lessens petty crime in the county and keeps the vagrants at a distance. The authorities in two neighboring counties, seeing the result in Venango, are preparing to imitate it, while all over the northern end of the State new prison boards are about to be organized in conformity with the act of the Legislature.

Even so good and laudable a business as advertising has its abuses, and one of them is the wholesale disfigurement of roadside trees and public structures such as bridges, with signs and placards setting forth the virtues of patent medicines and other merchandise. The natural beauty and attractiveness of the country highways and by-ways for miles around every city and town are often nearly destroyed by these ugly and obtrusive displays, and it is high time that some effective check was put upon this species of enterprise. We are gratified to note that a movement in this direction has been made by a prominent New York landscape architect, who has framed a bill for introduction in the State Legislature, aimed at the suppression of the nuisance. The bill provides that it shall be unlawful to attach advertising devices of any kind, or legal notices and proclamations, to trees in public parks or roadways. A measure like this is needed not in New York State only but in every other part of the Union. The bicycle leagues ought to favor such a law, for it is to their membership that it appeals more than to any other one class. Let them make a point of it, as they have of good roads, and some positive results will follow.

While the halo of romance and glory which rests upon almost everything connected with the conduct of war even in these prosaic days does not attach itself to the army commissariat, it is nevertheless a hard fact that the success of an army in the field depends very largely upon the management of the pork-and-beans adjunct of the service. Lord Wellington, a veteran soldier, went so far as to say that war is a question of commissariat, and commissariat a question of transport. We have only to remember the condition in which our army was placed before Santiago to realize the absolute truthfulness of this saying. And this question of commissariat is one of the most serious which the British government now has to face in South Africa. This may, indeed, be the rock on which the British campaign will split and go to pieces, just as Napoleon did in Russia. For Tommy Atkins has an appetite as vigorous as his arms and his courage, and how to feed two or three hundred thousand of him every day for the next few months, 'way off in the interior of South Africa, is a problem that may stagger the intellects of British statesmen. If the Boer leaders can simply play the Fabian policy for a few months, the British army may have to go on a hunger strike and thus bring matters to a conclusion.

No doubt many of our readers have been greatly perplexed over the meaning and pronunciation of the new and often formidable words which appear in the cablegrams and articles relating to the South African war. It is to be remembered that nearly all of South Africa was originally settled by the Dutch, and that it is from their language that these difficult and perplexing terms are taken. Thus the ending "dorp" seen in the names of so many towns, such as Klerksdorp and Ardsdorp, is the Dutch for village; "berg," another familiar ending, means a mountain; "fontein," a spring, and "drift," a ford. In addition to these words the war news from South Africa has been sprinkled with frequent references to "kopjes," "neks," "kloofs," "pans," "veldts," and "spruits." "Kopje" is the Dutch for the hillocks which have formed such an excellent natural defense for the Boer marksmen; a "nek" is the saddle-like elevation connecting two hills, such as Laing's Nek; "kloof" is another word for ravine; a "pan" is a sheet of water; a "veldt" a South African prairie, and "spruit" is a general term applied by the Boers to any small stream. These are the most common words in use in the current dispatches from South Africa, and if this explanation of their meaning is kept in mind it may help to a clearer understanding of the course of events in that part of the world.

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PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

—ONE of the old-school type of Democratic statesmen is Senator William Lindsay, from Kentucky. His name has been prominently before the public for a week or two as a possible commissioner to the Philippines. William Lindsay was born in Virginia, September 4th, 1835. In 1854 he moved to Kentucky, and commenced the practice of law in 1858. He served continuously in the Confederate army, entering it as a private, July, 1861, and being paroled as a captain and prisoner-of-war, May, 1865. After the war he resumed the practice of law in Kentucky. In 1867 he was elected a State Senator. In 1870 he was elected to a judgeship of the Kentucky Court of Appeals, and from 1876 to 1878 he served as chief justice of the court. In 1880 he was again elected a State Senator from the Frankfort District. He was appointed and served as a member of the World's Columbian Commission, for the country at large. In January, 1892, he was appointed and confirmed as a member of the interstate commerce commission, but he declined the appointment. February 14th, 1893, he was elected United States Senator to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of John G. Carlisle, and was re-elected in January, 1894. His term of service will expire March 3d, 1901. Senator Lindsay is conceded to be one of the ablest lawyers on the floor of the Senate.

WILLIAM LINDSAY, KENTUCKY'S ABLE SENATOR.

—Rev. C. T. Wilson, M.A., a representative of the Church of England Missionary Society, London, will be a conspicuous member of the Ecumenical Missionary Conference, New York, April 21st to May 1st. He was born in South Australia while his father, the Rev. T. P. Wilson, was there working among the early colonists. He returned to England while still a child. After taking the degree of M.A. at Oxford he was ordained and began his labors in a parish in Manchester. Here the call came to him to go to the mission field. He was sent out with others in 1876 to Uganda, central Africa, by the Church Missionary Society, in response to the request of King Mtesa, made through Stanley. In 1877 he and Dr. Smith crossed Lake Victoria Nyanza in the *Daisy*, a sail-boat, in thirty hours, a sail that has never been taken since in so short a time and such a boat. When they attempted to land, the natives on the shore threw stones at them and shot poisoned arrows. Wilson's shoulder was pierced by a poisoned arrow, and Smith, blinded by a stone that carried the glass of his blue spectacles into his best eye, and with blood streaming down his face, sucked the wound and saved Wilson's life. They held the first Christian service in Uganda, July 8th, 1877, King Mtesa, chief men, and others, about 100 in all, being present. Smith was subsequently massacred, and Wilson was a solitary white man in the heart of Africa for five months. In June, 1878, he found Alexander Mackay at Kagei, across Lake Victoria Nyanza, and, after a year of loneliness, had the companionship of a fellow-Christian. Wilson remained in Africa four years. In 1880 he, the Uganda pioneer, brought King Mtesa's envoys to England and to the Queen. As the first natives of Uganda who had ever been seen in England they excited great interest. They were received by the Royal Geographical Society and by the Queen at Buckingham Palace. It turned out afterward that they were not chiefs, as supposed, but persons of no consideration in Uganda, where they reappeared after an absence of twenty months. Wilson remained in England for three years as a vicar in Hampshire. In 1883 he offered himself again as a missionary to the Church Missionary Society and was thankfully accepted. With his young wife he was sent to Jerusalem. There he has labored ever since, at first in educational work, but for the last fourteen years more especially along evangelistic lines among Mohammedans. Mr. Wilson's experience in two fields will enable him to take an interesting part in the discussions touching central African and Mohammedan missions.

—The only Republican Senator who joined with the majority of the Democratic members in voting against the currency bill, on its recent passage in the Senate, was the Hon. William E. Chandler, of New Hampshire. Mr. Chandler has been a life-long Republican, and is a man of notable courage and of profound convictions. When asked why he took a stand in opposition to his political friends on the currency measure, generally known as "the gold bill," he frankly said: "My connection with the efforts for bimetallism during the last three years compelled me to vote against a declaration in favor of the gold standard unaccompanied by an adequate assertion that the American people desire the restoration of silver to use as standard money, and are determined to continue their efforts to secure it. With President McKinley 'I want the double standard.' The mere statement that the gold-standard bill was not intended to place obstacles in the way of international bimetallism was not a sufficient expression to satisfy my convictions of duty. I did not intend to be charged, even unjustly, with being a bimetallist on a gold basis, nor with at last betraying a cause for which I had already made some sacrifices." Senator Chandler is one of the strongest members of the Senate, alert, active, and industrious. He has always entertained a strong friendship for bimetallism, but his convictions were put to the severest test when he felt compelled recently to break away from all his political associates.

SENATOR CHANDLER, THE ONLY REPUBLICAN WHO VOTED AGAINST THE CURRENCY BILL.

—An important figure at the National Republican Convention, which will open in Philadelphia, June 19th, will be Mr. George N. Wiswell, of Milwaukee, Wis., who has been appointed sergeant-at-arms of that body. The choice could not have fallen upon a man better fitted by training and experience to discharge the duties of that office to the satisfaction of everybody concerned. He has been the first assistant sergeant-at-arms at the Republican conventions of 1888, 1892, and 1896, and his preferment is, therefore, strictly in the line of the civil-service principles declared in successive Republican platforms. Mr. Wiswell is a native of Wisconsin, and has achieved a reputation not only throughout his own State, but throughout the country, as an able executive officer and a zealous, faithful, and hard-working Republican leader. He has served several terms as sheriff of his native county, Walworth, and in 1889 was appointed by President Harrison United States marshal for the eastern district of Wisconsin. While marshal he broke up a notorious band of robbers near the mining city of Hurley, and also effected the capture in Milwaukee of the notorious counterfeiter and murderer, Fred March. Since 1893 Mr. Wiswell has been secretary and general manager of an insurance company in Milwaukee. He knows how to be firm and cool as well as affable and just, and is, therefore, just the man to maintain order in a large gathering where excitement sometimes rises to a high and almost uncontrollable pitch.

MR. GEORGE N. WISWELL, SERGEANT-AT-ARMS AT THE NATIONAL REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.

—The new secretary of the United States Senate, Hon. Charles Goodwin Bennett, is an exceptionally young man to have been elected to such an honorable and important office. But worth is often recognized before years and white hairs announce the period when confidence may be placed with surety. Mr. Bennett was born in the city of Brooklyn, December 11th, 1863. He has always resided there, though his law-offices are located in New York. He was elected to the Fifty-fourth Congress and then to the Fifty-fifth Congress, as a Republican. His term of office expired on the 4th of March last. His office of secretary of the Senate imposes upon him exceptional duties of trust. In addition to the responsibility of the detailed business of the Senate, he is also the disbursing officer for all the expenditures involving the pay of Senators, committee-work, and a large corps of clerks and other employés. Mr. Bennett succeeds General William R. Cox, of North Carolina, who, since August, 1893, performed with so much ability and satisfaction the duties of the office.

THE HON. CHARLES G. BENNETT, THE NEW SECRETARY OF THE SENATE.

—Colonel Robert George Kekewich, the hero of Kimberley, is a singularly modest man, and one of the most popular in the army. He is forty-five, dark, broad-shouldered, of medium height, good-looking, and is generally known as "Kecky." He went into Kimberley as lieutenant-colonel of the Loyal North Lancashires, and the end of the war will probably find him a general. His defense of Kimberley has been magnificent, and never for a moment during its four months' siege has he doubted his relief, or permitted those under him to lose faith in his ability to pull them through. The several attacks of the Boers on Kimberley were all successfully repulsed, which is considered remarkable, as Colonel Kekewich had no artillery worthy of the name. His garrison consisted mainly of South African colonial volunteers, the Diamond-fields Horse, the Kimberley Rifles, the Cape Mounted Police, the Diamond-fields Artillery, various corps organized by the miners, and a small detachment of the First North Lancashire Regiment. It was in an attempt to relieve Kimberley that Lord Methuen's army received the most crushing defeat of the present war, and that General Wauchope was killed and his brigade of Highlanders almost annihilated. The condition of affairs had become critical before the relief of Kimberley, as dysentery and typhoid fever were prevalent and the death-rate was enormous; and for a fortnight, it is said, the garrison had subsisted principally on horse-flesh and mule-meat. Cecil Rhodes was shut up in the besieged city.

COLONEL KEKEWICH, THE HERO OF KIMBERLEY.

The newly-appointed adjutant-general of the State of New York, Brigadier-General E. M. Hoffman, brings to his responsible duties great experience and rare executive ability. He was born in 1857 at Elmira, which is still his residence, and was educated in its public schools and at Riverview Military Academy, Poughkeepsie. He entered the national guard as a private in 1874, and was successively promoted on his merits until in 1890 he became captain of the Thirtieth Separate Company, one of the best organizations in the State. Its efficiency was put to a severe test while it was on active duty during the railroad riots and the switchmen's strike at Buffalo in 1892. General Hoffman was appointed inspector-general, with the rank of brigadier-general, at the close of 1896, and served as colonel of the Third Regiment, under leave of absence from Governor Black, while his command was on camp duty at camps Alger, Thoroughfare Gap, and Meade, during the Spanish war. With the reorganization of the national guard, he was appointed to serve as inspector, with the rank of colonel, at the opening of Governor Roosevelt's term. His creditable record as an organizer and his efficiency as an instructor and an executive head made him the most prominent and available officer to succeed General Avery D. Andrews, on the resignation of the latter from the post of adjutant-general. The new incumbent is one of the most popular officers in the State, and Governor Roosevelt was commended on all sides for the excellence of his choice.

COLONEL EDWARD M. HOFFMAN, NEW YORK'S NEW ADJUTANT-GENERAL.

—Miss Josie A. Wanous, of Minneapolis, Minn., was elected third vice-president of the American Pharmaceutical Association at its last annual meeting in Baltimore, the first time in the history of the association that a woman has been given an office. Miss Wanous is the proprietor of a pharmacy in Minneapolis, which is conducted on thoroughly business-like principles. She is the most noted woman pharmacist in this country. Quite imposing is the legend which appears upon her stationery, "Miss Josie A. Wanous, Exclusive Pharmacist." There is a touch of the eternal feminine, however, in her monogram, done in blue, which is conspicuously placed at the upper left-hand corner. There is nothing of the aggressive "new woman" about Miss Wanous, and she is more fond of society and of dress than of clubs, but she is a member of one, the Political Equality Club of Minneapolis.

MISS JOSIE A. WANOUS, A WELL-KNOWN WOMAN PHARMACIST.

—There is a negro in the city of Albany, N. Y., who claims the proud distinction of being eligible to the society of the Sons of the Revolution. He is Professor Charles M. Van Buren, a man with an established reputation as a musician, elocutionist, and gentleman, and one who is known beyond the city of his residence. Professor Van Buren's ancestry is an illustrious one for a colored man, and he is justly proud of the fact that in his veins flows the blood of the first man who fell in the cause of American independence, Crispus Attucks, a negro victim of the Boston massacre of March 5th, 1770. Attucks had several brothers who fought in the Revolution, and Professor Van Buren is a lineal descendant of a Revolutionary fighter, as well as the son of a Civil War veteran. Professor Van Buren is a man with a high education and pleasing address, and he is one of the brilliant colored men of the State. He frequently has spoken on public occasions from the same platform with speakers of recognized ability, and may be found among the invited guests at gatherings where subjects of public matters are discussed with the view of determining means whereby existing evils may be overcome. Professor Van Buren was born in Washington County, N. Y., but has spent the greater part of his life in Albany. The professor has in his family several mementoes of Crispus Attucks which have been handed down.

PROFESSOR VAN BUREN, THE ONLY COLORED MAN OF REVOLUTIONARY DESCENT.

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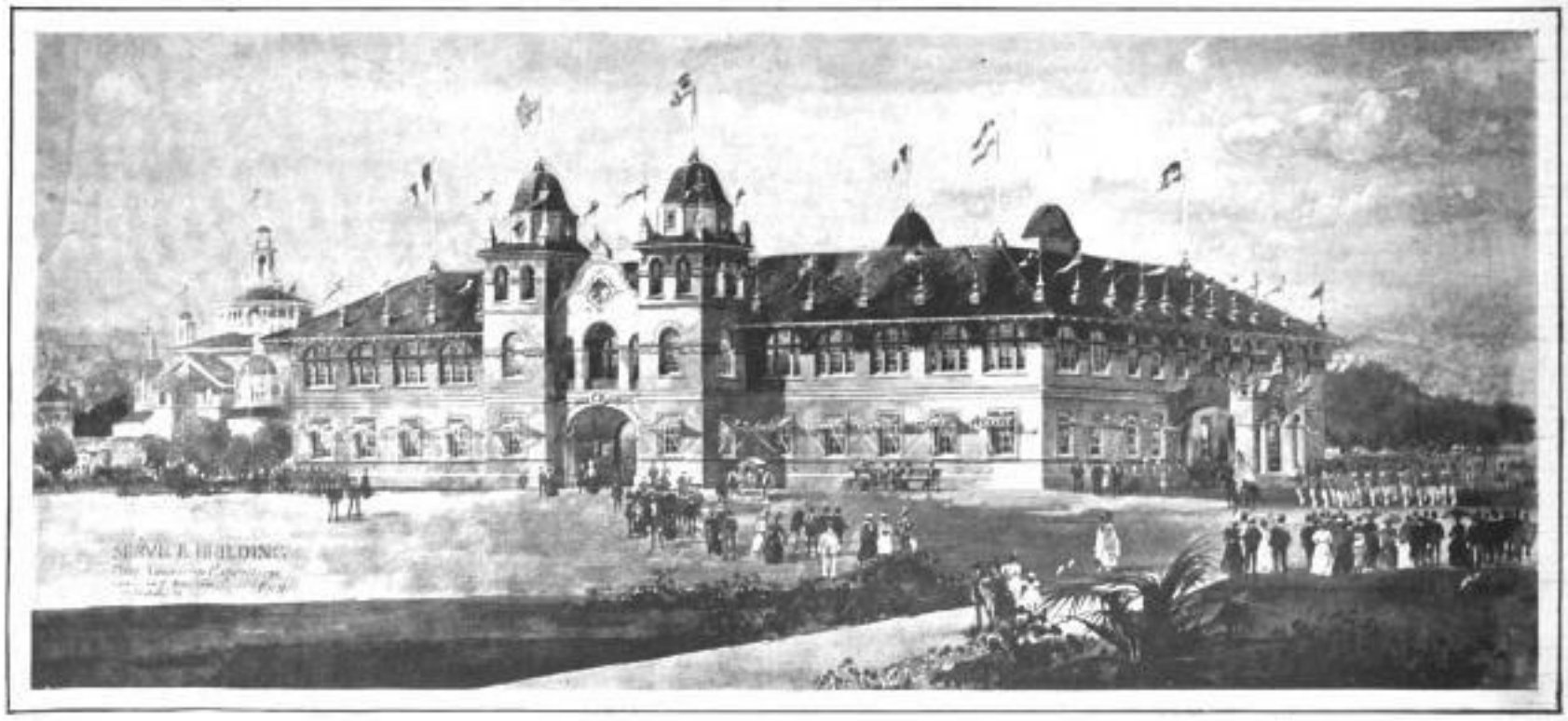
MISS SANDERS AS THE "MARCHIONESS," IN HENRY MAWSON'S SUCCESSFUL NEW PLAY, "THE OLD CURIOSITY SHOP."—PHOTOGRAPH BY CRICKERING
[SEE DRAMATIC COLUMN.]

AFTER THE BATTLE—THE SNOW-BALL FIGHT OF THE YALE STUDENTS.—[SEE PAGE 191.]



THE SERVICE BUILDING OF THE PAN-AMERICAN EXPOSITION AT BUFFALO, WHICH OPENS MAY 1ST, 1901.—[SEE PAGE 191.]

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The Hon. Audrey Pauncefote. Miss Sargent. Miss Bromley. The Hon. Sibyl Pauncefote.
THE FOUR ATTRACTIVE BRIDESMAIDS AT WASHINGTON'S NOTABLE WEDDING.

THE BRIDE AND GROOM, MR. AND MRS. BROMLEY.

WASHINGTON'S MOST NOTABLE WEDDING.

THE MARRIAGE OF LORD PAUNCEFOTE'S DAUGHTER TO THE HON. ROBERT BROMLEY.—[SEE PAGE 191.]

THE VICTIM OF A BOER SHARPSHOOTER TENDERLY CARED FOR BY THE ENGLISH HOSPITAL CORPS—AN INCIDENT OF THE MODDER RIVER CAMPAIGN.—FROM STEREOSCOPIC PHOTOGRAPHS BY UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD, NEW YORK.

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CURIOUS FACTS ABOUT THE CHINESE.

REVERENCE FOR THEIR PARENTS, BUT NO RESPECT FOR THEIR EMPLOYERS—WHY THEY DISLIKE FOREIGNERS—PERSONAL PECULIARITIES.

In spite of the politeness on which the Chinese so pride themselves, this admirable quality does not in any way prevent them from openly showing their contempt for the "foreign devil." Fortunately for me, I could not understand the sweet things that were called after us as we passed through the Chinese villages. That the adjectives employed were neither complimentary nor edifying, I gathered from the expressions of their faces and once or twice by sand and gravel being thrown after us, but I was told that "foreign devil" was by far the mildest term used.

On one occasion a lot of children began running after us and talking for all they were worth. One of our party, being a missionary, happened to understand the language. At first she took no notice, but presently, instead of subsiding, these little demons began vying with each other who could shout the loudest, and then our friend turned to them and remarked something in Chinese. She had not even raised her voice, and yet had managed with one remark to subdue these little urchins, some of whom turned off in a shamefaced way, while others stood and stared, open-mouthed. The remark that had worked these wonders was, "Your parents have failed to teach you politeness." Up to the year 1860, I believe, in official documents the word barbarian was used as synonymous of "foreigner," which shows their feeling toward us. In India we are used to any amount of "cow-towing" from the natives. For instance, the servants or villagers in addressing a "sahib" will invariably throw in a "huzur" or "khudawand," and such like terms of submission or respect, though they may not entertain any personal love for the person thus addressed, but with those of the celestial empire the idea of submission to foreigners is quite absent. Even among the servants you are struck at the want of deference in addressing their employers. For instance, as a rule they never use the word "sir" or "ma'am." When you give an order they mere answer yes, or no, or "can do." This want of ceremony especially strikes one in a people who among themselves use the most ceremonious and flowery forms of speech.

The reason that the Chinese so intensely dislike anything foreign is, I suppose, because among the Eastern nations they always felt their own superiority, and they have an idea now that anything not Chinese must necessarily be inferior and wrong. This is a trait not peculiar to the Chinese, for it is not undeveloped in John Bull. The very anti-foreign feeling, which is encouraged mostly by the *literati* of China, is probably due more to the fact that John Chinaman cannot understand John Bull, as the points of view of both parties are absolutely opposite to each other. A Chinaman will not take the trouble to explain his complicated code of manners to the "foreign devil," and if the unfortunate "devil" does not grasp the situation (which is quite strange to him) by instinct, as well as the Chinaman does (who has been placed in similar positions since he could talk) the latter thinks it is only another sign of the inferiority of any and every race to that of the celestial empire. A coolie will address you in Chinese and if you don't understand he metaphorically shrugs his shoulders and remarks in a compassionate tone to his neighbor, "Look at the inferiority of these yellow-haired sons of Satan—they do not even understand as much as I, a common coolie." No matter whether you are versed in every language under the sun, you don't know as much as he does of Chinese manners, customs or language; therefore of course you are his inferior. Our manners and customs are in so many respects so totally different, not only to theirs, but to their idea of propriety and common decency, that they entirely misconstrue them and put them down as evil. Take for instance their manner of dress. To their idea, in order to dress in decency the clothes must be so arranged as to hide all contours of the figure. To them the idea of wearing an ordinary coat such as our men wear, which shows the figure, and above all the accentuating of the chest by a white shirt, is bordering on impropriety.

It is well known that the Chinese language is one of the most difficult to master, and for us to attempt this task after we have finished our school years is excessively trying and difficult; and certainly the mistakes one hears of as being made by those who begin to talk and, worse still, preach in a language they fondly imagine they have mastered are ludicrous in the extreme. I heard of a clergyman who was preaching to a Chinese congregation in the vernacular. "Come to God, oh, my friends; come to God," he cried (or thought he did), and was considerably surprised to find some of the congregation with broad grins on their faces, while others were frowning blackly. Great was the good man's consternation when he found he had been saying "Call the pigs, oh, my friends; call the pigs." His mistake, I believe, was due entirely to putting the accent on the wrong syllables, which altered the whole sense of the words. The Chinese seem to regard a foreigner speaking Chinese like Dr. Johnson regarded women preaching. "It is like a dog standing on its hind legs," said the learned doctor. "You are not struck with admiration at how well he does it, but you are surprised he can do it at all."

Another thing the Chinese seem unable to grasp is our public spirit, this quality being quite wanting in their composition. One of their mottoes which well expresses their ideas on the subject is one of which the translation runs thus: "Every man for himself, and God for Himself." Out of the foreign settlements you never find roads, for the simple reason that a Chinaman does not see the *raison d'être* of keeping up and paying toward a public road. Even in the treaty ports, where there are some exceedingly fine roads, only those are really free for traffic that are patrolled by our police. In Shanghai, for instance, some of the roads leading through the native town are really a sight. At each side you see barbers in dozens, with all their accessories of basins and razors and small benches for customers to sit on, set out with no regard as to whether their paraphernalia in any way inconveniences the public traffic. Besides these you will find butchers and all kinds and descriptions of venders, and always in every road you see a rag-man. These men make their living by selling the most wonderful accumulation of rubbish imaginable. With their sense of economy they find some use for every old button, and a piece of stuff, however small, will always come in for binding their shoes.

A Chinaman's one fear in life seems that he will be "done" by his neighbors and by the government. I believe even at so grave a crisis as the recent *coup d'état* in Peking last year, when the Emperor was reported to have been murdered, the farmers and villagers, except the mandarins, could not be shaken out of their stolid indifference to take any interest in things political. The only answer that could be got out of the people was, "As Confucius has taught us, 'He who is not in office has no concern with the administration of its duties.' If there are troubles at the court, are there not the mandarins to attend to them? Then why should we take the burden of thinking on us, instead of smoking and drinking in content? We have enough to do to look after ourselves, and government is strong enough to look after itself." In spite of this stolid indifference, John Chinaman (especially Mrs. John) is quite capable of being roused. As I said, being naturally suspicious of each other, and therefore always on the defensive to protect their rights, it does not take very much to raise their displeasure. Their bark, I believe, is much worse than their bite.

The more noise the Chinese make and the more absolutely vulgar language they can string together, the happier they are. I was much amused once by seeing two men, each perched on his own roof, shouting, yelling, and screaming to each other. One of them evidently had a greater gift of gab than his neighbor—or was it better lungs? In any case this gentleman was working himself up to such a beautiful, blue, blind rage that he did not notice his adversary, on finding he was unable to continue to make himself audible, had gracefully retired from his roof to the privacy of his chamber below. Not a soul was in sight—but our friend with the good lungs, like Tennyson's brook, went on forever, or rather as long as his breath lasted. Then he retired, but only for a while, and came up again like a giant refreshed and began his musical flow of language more energetically than ever. Finally he saw his adversary preparing to make off for the fields, so he descended from his high post and then the fun began. The two men fell on each other, but there was no attempt at a fight such as we understand it; they contented themselves by pulling each other's hair, trying to see who could get most.

Besides the want of sincerity in the Chinese—on which I have remarked before—they rejoice in a wonderful talent for inaccuracy in every detail. For instance, a pound or a pint varies as it suits the merchant's fancy. In some parts you get half or a quarter as much as you do in others for the same price and measure. Then, again, their way of calculating distance does not at all tally with Euclid. For instance, you are told from A to B is four miles, but from B to A is eight miles. If you ask how this is possible you are told it depends from which end you start; if you start from A it is down-hill, so much easier to walk; whereas, starting from B, you have to walk up-hill, which is much more exerting and fatiguing—in fact, it is the same as walking a longer distance on even ground. This form of argument always amused me nearly as much as the way the Chinese have of counting a person's age by tens. "My mother," they will tell you, "is thirty" (or forty). When she leaves thirty she is getting near forty. Should we all like to be told that, I wonder?

MRS. EMIL DORN.

Cuba's First Children's Hospital.

(*From our Special Correspondent.*)

HAVANA, CUBA, *February 20th.*—The children of Cuba, although representing the largest, are the most neglected portion of the island. This is a fact in every regard, but in the matters of physical and mental development, such has been the case to a sad extent. Cuba is a country of rich and poor, and the intermediate class is rarely found. While the rich constitute a small percentage, the poor constitute seventy-five or eighty per cent. By the poor I mean the very poor—too poor, indeed, to give their children proper medical attention when they are ill. Thousands of children between infancy and eight years have died here annually from lack of attention. So it is, that while the birth-rate in Cuba has been great the death-rate has almost equaled it, and the island has increased but little in population. This was one of the first discoveries made by the United States authorities when they took possession of Cuba more than a year ago, and an effort was made through Red Cross agencies and the establishment of small orphanages and infirmaries, whenever possible, to relieve immediate suffering, but thus far the greatest work done in this direction has been done by the Department of Charities, established in Havana by Brigadier-General William Ludlow, military Governor of the city. The work was placed under the immediate supervision of Dr. Forbush, a young, skillful surgeon in the army. He realized that future generations in Cuba must depend to a great extent on that which is now in its childhood, and he laid a broad and deep foundation to what he conceived to be the greatest task which the new government had before it, that of making Cuba's future people.

Mercedes Hospital, which overlooks Havana from the most picturesque heights in the vicinity, was selected, and the first children's ward in Cuba was therein established. It was soon discovered that there was not a hospital in the city which received women, and after the children had been cared for the other wards of "La Mercedes" were given to the women. Thus in the one building exists the first children's and the first woman's hospital ever known in Cuba, and the unfortunates who have been admitted to it praise the Americans.

WILLIAM A. VARTY.

THE FIRST CHILDREN'S WARD IN A CUBAN HOSPITAL.

The Chinese Minister Speaks.

HIS INTERESTING AND SUGGESTIVE COMMENTS ON A RECENT CONTRIBUTION TO "LESLIE'S WEEKLY."

THE article published in LESLIE'S WEEKLY, in the issue of January 27th, under the title of "China, the Klondike of the World," caused considerable comment in Washington, where several measures affecting China and her people are now before Congress. The Chinese minister, when called upon by me, had already read your article, and in his characteristic manner reviewed it as follows:

MR. WU TING FANG.
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"It always interests me," said Mr. Wu Ting Fang, envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of the vast empire of the Orient, "to read your papers, and particularly those which tell the truth about my country and its people. I will not discuss the political part of the article which was published in LESLIE'S WEEKLY, but I can tell you that the statements made by the writer regarding the wonderful resources of China in the main are true, and the possibilities for what you call the 'push of the American' are only slightly exaggerated. In my country we have known, I might say for generations, the marvelous mineral and agricultural advantages we possessed, but then we take life less seriously than you do, and at the end we are not so rich in money, but we still have nerves and good digestions.

"A week or two ago, when I read that article, I wondered at the justice of the American people. Here the writer talks about gold and coal-mines, railroads, steamboats, electricity, banks, and so on, and all the American has to do is to go there, get gold and coal and sell them, build the railroads and steamboats and run them, and operate the banks, and everything turns money into his pockets, and in return the people of the Chinese empire are to enjoy all modern comforts. Now, I am not so narrow as to declare that the people of my country would not be benefited by additional modern improvements and comforts, but that is not what passed through my mind as I read the article; but this did, and, understand me, I would not have you imagine I object to honest Americans going to my country and profiting. You are now allowed to go to China and make money, but my countrymen, except in only a few isolated cases, are not even permitted to visit America to witness you enjoying the wealth you may have made in their native land.

"It seems to me the American nation will one day awaken to the fact that by the Chinese expulsion act many thousands of worthy Chinamen were and are not dealt with fairly. Let me assure you that even the ordinary workingman of my country is not the objectionable character he has been painted. He is honest, truthful, clean, and industrious. He is not a drinker nor a brawler. His economy is proverbial, and this virtue seems to have been a vice in the eyes of some. The acts of 1880, 1882, and 1893 were passed in times of excitement—a time when cheap labor was greatly feared, and the laws made then are difficult to modify or change now. I am hopeful, however. I do not despair. I have confidence that Americans will some day act with more justice toward us.

"Just let me explain to you. At the present time the only Chinamen who are allowed to come to your country are government officials, merchants, teachers, college students, and travelers, and these are only allowed to come under certain strict conditions. Now suppose some of our brightest physicians, lawyers, mining-engineers, bankers, or scientific men, all speaking English, should care to come here to practice and follow out their professions—but why talk about it? You know they would not be allowed to land in the country. It seems to

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me the laws already in existence could be interpreted in a more liberal manner, not narrowed year by year as is proposed."

The Chinese minister is without doubt one of the ablest diplomats the great country of the Orient has ever sent to America. He is a man of exceptional education, and possesses mental capabilities of the highest order. His insight into human nature has been commented upon often before. His wit is keen, almost as much so as that possessed by the Yankee whom he respects. While Mr. Wu has studied our institutions and customs, and is willing to give them just quota of praise, he is, nevertheless, a loyal Chinaman, loving his own country and seeking by every logical and legitimate means to put it in a proper light before the American people. HENRY RUSSELL WRAY.

The Turn in the Tide.

LORD ROBERTS'S BRILLIANT CAMPAIGN IN SOUTH AFRICA—THE STRATEGICAL MOVEMENT OF THE BRITISH FIELD MARSHAL WHICH LED TO THE CAPTURE OF THE HEROIC CRONJE AND ALL HIS FORCES.

THE high hopes entertained by the British people of a change for the better in the fortunes of the war in South Africa, following the appearance on the scene of action of Field-Marshal Roberts, the veteran leader, and General Kitchener, the hero of Omdurman, have already had full justification. The first part of it came when, on February 15th, General French, the British "Phil Sheridan," commanding the cavalry division of Roberts's army, entered and relieved Kimberley, the diamond city, which had been holding out against a beleaguering army of Boers for over four months.

But the crowning triumph of the British arms thus far in South Africa took place when, on February 27th, the anniversary of Majuba Hill, the same conquering army, rushing on in pursuit of the Boer forces under General Cronje, compelled the unconditional surrender of these forces, comprising a body of about 4,000 men, with all their munitions of war. The history

GENERAL CRONJE, WHOSE HEROIC STAND AGAINST THE OVERWHELMING BRITISH FORCES WON THE ADMIRATION OF THE WORLD.

FIELD-MARSHAL LORD ROBERTS, WHO CRUSHED CRONJE'S BOER ARMY AND COMPELLED ITS SURRENDER.

of the ten days' events leading up to the surrender of Cronje and his gallant little army forms one of the most thrilling and brilliant chapters in modern warfare. It is distinguished on the part of the British by masterful strategy, by movements skillfully planned and executed with marvelous celerity, and on the part of the Boers by a defense as valorous and heroic as recorded anywhere in all the annals of war.

Brought to bay in the valley of the Modder River, at Paardeberg Drift, surrounded by a force of 45,000 men and one hundred guns, Cronje, the "African Lion," with his 4,000 heroes fought on desperately for ten days, in the vain hope that by holding out even against such tremendous odds a relieving force might reach him from the north and the British advance be stayed. But with his little army rapidly thinning out under the encircling

MAJOR-GENERAL J. D. FRENCH, THE DASHING ENGLISH CAVALRY LEADER IN SOUTH AFRICA.

LIEUT.-GENERAL KELLY-KENNY, WHO SHARES IN THE HONORS OF CRONJE'S CAPTURE.

and awful fire of the British guns poured down upon him from the surrounding hills, and the relieving forces intercepted and turned back, further resistance would have been rash and suicidal, and so at last the great Boer leader surrendered and one tragic chapter of the South African war came to an end.

After Kimberley had been relieved by the flying column under General French, the main body of the British under Lord Roberts, first seizing Jacobsdal, kept on in pursuit of the Free State forces under Cronje, who were endeavoring to make their way eastward along the Modder River to Bloemfontein, where a large force of their countrymen were stationed. This retreat was conducted in good order, in spite of the harassing attacks of General Kelly-Kenny upon the rear, the Boers turning now and then and inflicting severe losses upon their pursuers.

GENERAL KITCHENER, LORD ROBERTS'S ABLE CHIEF-OF-STAFF IN SOUTH AFRICA.

Thus fighting every foot of the way, the Boer army finally reached Paardeberg Drift, about thirty miles southeast of Kimberley. Here their advance toward Bloemfontein was cut off by General French's mounted troops, and they were soon surrounded on all sides by the British forces. In this desperate situation the Boer commander continued to give battle, although from the first the case for him seemed absolutely hopeless. The Boer laager was on fire most of the time, after the third day's investment, from the British lyddite shells. The British brought up all their artillery until they had a hundred big guns trained on the enemy down in the valley, and a storm of shell and shrapnel rained down upon the doomed burghers night and day.

It seemed impossible that anything could survive such an awful tempest, and again and again Lord Roberts, moved by feelings of humanity and desirous of avoiding further shedding of blood, suspended his fire and besought his gallant enemy to surrender. But as often Cronje sent back defiant word that he would not surrender, but would fight on to the death. Then the cannonade began again and the Boers fell by hundreds in their trenches along the river bed, torn in pieces by the bursting shells.

Again and again a small body of the Boers made an attempt to break through the surrounding lines and escape, but each time were met and driven back with heavy loss. At night the scene in the river bed where the Boers made their stand was terrible to see. The lyddite shells set the wagons and camps in a blaze, and the roar of the artillery mingled with the crackle of the flames could be heard for miles around. There were women and children in the Boer laager all this time, and their sufferings can well be imagined. Consideration for these moved the British to ask again for surrender, but Cronje stubbornly held on until his last hope failed him, and then and then only he laid down his arms. His defeat came at last, but only after he had demonstrated to all the world a heroism as magnificent, a courage as dauntless, as the chronicles of the race have recorded.

How much the surrender of General Cronje's army will change the situation of affairs in South Africa cannot, at this writing, be known. That it will prove a disastrous blow for the Boers cannot, however, be doubted. It will deprive the Boers of the leadership of one of their ablest and most successful generals. Cronje has earned for himself the reputation of a born strategist. In the field he has been a marvel of courage and strength. His grasp of a situation is simply wonderful, and he acts with a celerity out of all keeping with his manner in civil life, where he is one of the most quiet and unassuming of men. And to the courage of a lion he adds the cunning of a fox. All this has been shown in the prosecution of the war thus far, for the Boers owe their greatest victories to Cronje. How they will be able to maintain themselves without his assistance remains to be seen. They have Joubert left, a brave and able man, but he cannot be everywhere.

The centres of conflict, as depicted on the accompanying map, will probably all be shifted soon, if not at once. The relief of Kimberley and the clearing out of the Boers from the surrounding country will lead to the relief of Mafeking at an early date. The British under Lord Roberts and General Kitchener will hasten on from Paardeberg toward Bloemfontein, the capital of the Orange Free State, and the Boers may be expected to abandon their positions before Ladysmith and around Stormberg, and concentrate all their strength for the defense of Bloemfontein. At this point it appears certain that the next great battle will be fought, a battle which may prove the most decisive of the war. The British will be able to move on Bloemfontein with an army of upward of 75,000 men, and with such a force, commanded by the ablest generals in the British service, great results are certain to follow. It is too much to hope that even another disaster such as that at Paardeberg will end the war, for the spirit manifested in that fated spot shows that the Boers mean to contest every point in the British advance with desperate and determined courage, and the way over the hills to Pretoria will be long and hard, with British victories gained at a fearful cost of blood and treasure.

THE BRITISH PLAN OF CAMPAIGN IN SOUTH AFRICA CLEARLY AND GRAPHICALLY OUTLINED.

What the Negro Has Done.

A RECENT writer gives the following summary of what the negro has accomplished to demonstrate his fitness for civilization. He has reduced his illiteracy forty-five per cent. in thirty-five years; negro children in the common schools number 1,500,000; negro students in higher institutions, 40,000; negro teachers, 30,000; negro students learning trades, 20,000; negro students pursuing classical courses, 1,200; negro students pursuing scientific courses, 1,200; negro students pursuing business courses, 1,000; and negro graduates, 17,000. There are 250,000 volumes in negro libraries, 156 institutions for the higher education of negroes, 500 negro physicians, 300 books written by negroes, 250 negro lawyers, three banks conducted by negroes, three magazines edited by negroes, and 400 newspapers under negro management. The value of their libraries is $500,000, their school property is worth $12,000,000, their church property is valued at $37,000,000, their farms, numbering about 130,000, are worth $400,000,000 (this does not include their homes, valued at $325,000,000), and their personal property is worth $165,000,000. Since the war the negro has raised $10,000,000 for his own education.

Life Insurance Hints.

[NOTICE.—This department is intended for the information of readers of LESLIE'S WEEKLY. No charge is made for answers to inquiries regarding life-insurance matters, and communications are treated confidentially. A stamp should always be inclosed, as a personal reply is sometimes deemed advisable.]

The American visitor to the Paris Exposition should not overlook at least one exhibit in the United States publishers' building, an annex to the department of the liberal arts and chemical industries. It is the exhibit of the Mutual Life Insurance Company, of New York, one of the oldest and greatest institutions of the kind in the world, and which, therefore, very properly is entitled to a distinctive place among the American exhibits at Paris. The exhibition of the Mutual Life embraces a large number of interesting pictorial, geographic, historical and other charts prepared with great care and intelligent thought by W. P. Stewart and John W. Guiteau. They are intended to reveal the progress of this company in connection with the development of the United States since the organization of the Mutual Life. Other exhibits will embrace photographs of the stately home building of the company and its general agencies. The most striking feature will be a fountain constructed on the basis of statistical charts, and intended to symbolize the enormous operations of the Mutual Life. Everyone who is interested in life insurance will enjoy the novelty of the picture this fountain, with its flowing waters, will present, and I advise my readers to make a memorandum of this exhibit to take with them on their travels.

"Constant Reader," Independence, Ia.: I have your inquiry but should know your age, and the annual premium per thousand that you pay.

"Subscriber," New Britain, Conn.: If a mistake was made in giving your age, and the terms of the policy do not make this an essential point of the contract, you can collect the full amount. Everything depends upon the reading of the policy.

"G.," Homestale, Penn.: The Metropolitan, of New York, was incorporated in 1866 and commenced business in 1867. The Prudential, of Newark, was incorporated in 1873 and commenced business in 1876. Both are strong companies, and I regard the Prudential with special favor. Its forms of policies are very popular, and it is conducted by President John F. Dryden with care and conservatism.

"A.," Wilkesbarre, Penn.: The assessment association can hold you if you have made yourself liable by signing an agreement obligating you to that effect. Read the terms of your policy carefully. (2) The Prudential issues a very good policy. (3) It would be advisable to see what the agents of the Mutual Life, the New York Life, the Equitable, and other strong old-line companies offer, and then choose the best.

"H.," Dubuque, Ia.: A bill now before the State Legislature at Albany gives the Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association an opportunity to reorganize as a regular company and to change from an assessment association. The reincorporation of the Mutual Reserve under the provisions of a carefully regulated statute would, no doubt, be entirely acceptable to its members, and it could only be done with the full consent of our State insurance department, which may always be trusted to safeguard the interests of the insured.

The Hermit.

Eight American Beauties.

HANDSOME prints on heavy paper, suitable for framing, of the "American Girl" series, which have been running through LESLIE'S WEEKLY, and which include the "Foot-ball," "Golf," "Sporting," "Yachting," "Summer," "Horse," "Bicycle," and "Society Girl," are offered in portfolio form, inclosed in an envelope, the eight for 50 cents. Each picture is eleven and one-half by nine inches in size, and suitable for framing, thus making a most acceptable holiday, birthday, or souvenir gift. Address LESLIE'S WEEKLY, 110 Fifth Avenue, New York.

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LORD METHUEN'S ADVANCE TO THE RELIEF OF KIMBERLEY DESPERATELY CONTESTED BY THE BOERS.

THE FRIGHTFUL ARTILLERY FIRE OF THE ENGLISH UNDER LORD ROBERTS, WHICH THE BRAVE BOER COMMANDER, GENERAL CRONJE, ENDURED FOR MANY DAYS BEFORE HIS SURRE

GENERAL CRONJE'S SURRENDER—THE FIRS

GENERAL ROBERTS'S BRILLIANT CAMPAIGN, WHICH PROMPTLY RESULTED IN THE RELIEF OF KIMBERLEY AND LADYSMI

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GENERAL FRENCH'S DASHING CAVALRY INTERCEPTING GENERAL CRONJE'S SOLDIERS WHILE ATTEMPTING TO BREAK THROUGH THE BRITISH LINES THAT ENCIRCLED THE BOER CAMP IN THE VALLEY OF THE MODDER.

GENERAL KELLY-KENNY'S ARTILLERY HOTLY PURSUING THE RETREATING BOERS UNDER GENERAL CRONJE AND PREVENTING THEIR ESCAPE, AFTER THE RELIEF OF KIMBERLEY.

SERIOUS DISASTER TO THE BOER CAUSE.

AND THE UNCONDITIONAL SURRENDER OF GENERAL CRONJE'S DIVISION IN THE MODDER RIVER COUNTRY.—[SEE PAGE 187.]

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THE HILL OF WAN SIANG.

(WRITTEN FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY" BY FREDERICK W. SEWARD, SON OF THE LATE SECRETARY OF STATE, WILLIAM H. SEWARD.)

THIRTY years ago, in the celestial city of Peking, two old statesmen sat conversing. The one in silken robe, with cap and button of high rank, was Wan Siang, the Chinese minister of foreign affairs; the other, in a gray traveling-suit, was ex-Secretary Seward, from America. They were talking of various plans they had been engaged in for inducing the Western Powers to relinquish separate and selfish schemes of aggrandizement, and, instead, to join in the policy of bringing China into equal political and commercial relations with all. In this work they had had the effective help of Sir Frederick Bruce, in behalf of Great Britain, and of Monsieur Berthemy, in behalf of France, and of Mr. Burlingame, the minister from the United States. China's confidence in the good faith and wisdom of the United States had been so great that she had asked Mr. Burlingame to head her diplomatic legation that was to negotiate the necessary treaties with all the Western Powers.

"Yes," said Wan Siang, sadly, referring to his progressive measures, "for a while I thought I should succeed. But the effort has failed and brought me under deep reproach and general suspicion."

"That ought not to discourage you," said Mr. Seward. "Every wise minister at some time falls under temporary reproach and unjust suspicion. Public opinion in every country is a capricious sea. Whoever attempts to navigate it is liable to be tossed by storms."

"It is unavoidable," said Wan Siang. "A statesman stands on a hill. He looks farther, in all directions, than the people, who are standing at the base, can see. When he points out the course they ought to take for safety they are suspicious that he is misdirecting them. When they have at last gained the summit, from which he pointed the way, they then correct their misjudgment. But that, although it may be sufficient for them, comes too late for the statesman."

FREDERICK W. SEWARD.

Wan Siang has long since been gathered to his fathers. So has Seward. So have Bruce and Burlingame. And now, after all have passed away, the commercial and diplomatic world awakes to the discovery that the neglected Chinese policy was the just and right one. At last we have all got up to the top of Wan Siang's hill!

Standing on that eminence we can look down now on the gigantic "Middle Kingdom," a great inert mass, civilized, patient, industrious, but unwarlike—and as helpless as Gulliver when he was tied down by the Lilliputians. We can see it smarting from the effects of a disastrous war with Japan. We can see the Germans seizing and fortifying one port, the Russians another, the French another, the English another, while China protests, but submits. We can see cabinets in Europe studying maps to find where they may draw the lines of "spheres of influence," just as, a few years ago, they were studying how to cut up Africa into convenient domains for nominal sovereignty.

But America adheres to her ancient policy. She is not proposing to seize anything in China. On the contrary, she is proposing peace and trade. She is counseling the European Powers to open the ports to trade for all on equal terms. They are recognizing the wisdom of the suggestion and acceding to it. In the treaties just completed to secure this result, the American government has rendered beneficent service, not only to China and the United States, but to the civilized world and to coming centuries.

If the ancient empire is ever to be regenerated and brought into touch with the rest of the world, commerce is the most effective agency to accomplish it. The Chinese do not want to conquer, nor to be conquered. They want peace and industry and trade. In helping them to attain these objects we are helping ourselves. In opposing their attainment we do ourselves the greater injury. As was said by the American statesman, thirty years ago, in Peking:

"I look chiefly to commerce for the regeneration of China—that commerce to come across the American continent and the Pacific Ocean. The continuance and increase of that commerce are guaranteed by the material, moral, social, and political necessities of both continents. There is no assignable measure to the future expansion of that intercontinental and regenerating commerce."

Colonel Bell, the Fighter.

A BIG HAUL OF FILIPINO GUNS AND AMMUNITION MADE UNDER INTERESTING CIRCUMSTANCES.

(*From our Special Correspondent.*)

MANILA, *January 4th*, 1900.—Just how Colonel Bell, with a handful of men, routed 200 well-armed insurgents occupying a strongly-fortified position is worth relating in detail. The Thirty-sixth were under orders to make a reconnaissance from Bayambang, across the Agno River by way of Mangatarem, Aguila, Salasa, and Lingauen, to Dagupan, with the expectation of remaining in Dagupan until further orders. In the meantime information was received that Captain Fowler's company of the Thirty-third Infantry had reconnoitered this same country from Dagupan down to Mangatarem, and had chased the insurgents out of Mangatarem into the mountains. Other troops having been ordered to garrison Dagupan, it was determined to send Colonel Bell to Mangatarem for the purpose of scouting in the mountains and capturing or scattering such insurgents as could be found.

On arriving at Mangatarem Captain Fowler informed Colonel Bell of the insurgents' movements, and from the church-steeple pointed out, with the aid of field-glasses, a mountain they were then ascending. The military problem which confronted Colonel Bell was difficult. A less resourceful man might have been at a loss for a solution. The road from Mangatarem runs in a northerly direction for several miles; a narrow trail branches off to the left, and through this the insurgents had drawn their guns on bull-carts, and at last planted them in well-made gun-pits on the hillside, running upward in somewhat of an echelon formation and thoroughly commanding this trail. To storm the heights from this approach meant appalling losses, if not repulse, and there was no other trail from the valley which led up to this position.

Such a trivial matter as the lack of a trail in nowise disconcerted Bell. With a command consisting of fifty men of Captain Fowler's company of the Thirty-third; the first and third battalions of the Thirty-sixth, averaging fifty men to each company; one 1.65 Hotchkiss mountain gun and one Colt's automatic on pack-animals, and seventy-five mounted men, Colonel Bell plunged into swamp and mire, and plowing his way through six or eight rice-fields and fording innumerable streams and ditches, he drew his command unseen far to the left of the insurgents' position, with a heavily-wooded foot-hill as a screen, and camped there on the night of the 26th of November. At two o'clock on the 27th the ascent of the mountains began, and by daybreak the colonel had safely conducted his column to a point immediately behind a large hill standing in the rear of the insurgents' fortified position.

In the dim morning haze Colonel Bell, riding ahead with his scouts, saw, standing out on the brow of a hill to the right of the cañon he was ascending, a body of mounted men. In the haze it was impossible to distinguish them, and some scouts were ordered to call them in, the impression being that some of the pack-drivers had struck a higher trail in the dark, and thus come out ahead of the main column. When approached, these horsemen showed their heels and their true colors at the same time. Colonel Bell and Major Bishop, with about twenty-two men, chiefly scouts, scaled the large hill which towered above the insurgents' position, and emerged to the left of the peak in full view of the enemy. A short run down a steep trail, under a badly-directed fire from a distance of 1,700 yards, once more brought the colonel and his men under cover. On the top of a hill to the left, close to and just overlooking the slopes occupied by the Filipinos, were a few rude huts. Colonel Bell carefully and anxiously watched these as he approached, and, to his amazement, found this hill, the key to the whole position, entirely unoccupied! He turned to Major Bishop and said: "We've got them whipped already, major." Fewer than twenty-four men, including Colonel Bell and Major Bishop, climbed in absolute safety to the top of that hill and rested.

From this spot it is not 400 yards to the point where the insurgents were massed on a hill below, like bees on a hive. They had managed to drag one Nordenfeldt gun to the brow of the hill, and with this they were firing wildly up among the mountains. All the rest of their guns were beautifully fixed, pointing down the hill in the other direction, ready to wipe out the colonel and his men—when they came up that way! After a second to recover wind on the crest, the boys scattered down the slope in irregular groups, firing as they went. In a few moments the insurgents were fleeing down the hill, which divided here into two saddle ridges running into the valley. Major Bishop, with a few men, took the left ridge and chased them down the slope like sheep, capturing gun after gun as he advanced. To the right, Colonel Bell picked up a Mauser from a wounded Filipino, and advancing with his scouts, helped to clear the last knoll, on which the Nordenfeldt was working, and drove the panic-stricken *insurrectos* into the mud and the rice-fields below.

The Filipinos had planned to wipe out any American column sent against them. They had thirteen pieces of artillery, about 250 rifles, and over 20,000 rounds of ammunition to do it with. Colonel Bell, with less than twenty-four men, drove them from their position, captured over 150 rifles—one-half of them Mausers—took two Krupp three-inch guns, four Nordenfeldt rapid-fire, one Krupp 1.65, two Hotchkiss one-pound machine-guns, two Ametralladora guns, one Colt rapid-fire, one Maxim rapid-fire, and over 20,000 rounds of ammunition of all kinds, and not one man was scratched. When the Filipino dead were buried the captured ammunition was piled in a hut over the brow of a hill and a slow fuse started. It seemed a pity that such a royal display of fire-crackers should be wasted in these mountain fastnesses. Would it not have made a glorious Fourth of July?

SYDNEY ADAMSON.

How the Boers and British Fight.

A MUTOSCOPE ARTIST ON THE BATTLE-FIELDS OF SOUTH AFRICA DESCRIBES THEIR SICKENING SIGHTS.

WE are privileged by the American Mutoscope and Biograph Company to print extracts from the diary of W. Kennedy-Laurie Dickson, a pioneer in the biograph business, who is now engaged in procuring photographs on the battle-fields of South Africa. We quote from his latest letters:

Never shall I forget the sensation of being within range of the Colenso guns while standing beside our naval friends who were firing shell and lyddite in rapid succession into the fortifications. Our horses, trembling and jumping at every shot, behaved splendidly, however, never moving from the spot, scared out of their wits. My companions used cotton-wool in their ears, but as I wished to hear which way the shells were coming, preferred to drop the jaw at the word "fire," a trick I learned at Sandy Hook at the firing of the ten-inch guns, which answered the purpose very well. It was a grand sight to see the neat way our gunners dislodged the Boers, whom we could see running here and there, jumping on their horses and galloping off. Clouds of dust from many horsemen was all we wanted for guide where to shoot, and quickly our guns spoke in rapid succession, with lyddite and ordinary shell, which must have demoralized them horribly. The shock caused by this terrific lyddite explosive will kill within a radius of 100 feet, from the mere concussion of air, and we could see the fortifications being blown sky-high in huge yellow columns of earth and stones, including men and a gun for one occasion.

Oh, for some sleep! We are nearly dead for lack of rest and water. Water is so sadly wanted that we cannot conscientiously use any for washing purposes. We are miles from water and we have to keep our Zulu busy all day carrying water, who, after one and-a-half hour's walk, usually returns with some pitiable tale of thirsty soldiers and an empty bucket. For two days I have not washed my face, but if we survive the day and rush the Boers from Colenso, nothing will keep us out of the river, I am sure.

While the guns were shelling, our men advanced across an open plain or valley straight for the river and Colenso bridge, in the face of a deadly fire from the thousands of Boers so well sheltered, while some of the wounded men actually dug and tore at the earth to hide their heads from the bullets, our men being fired on for ten hours in the open and were simply shot down and butchered. Some were ordered to cross the river, which had been dammed up to make it twelve feet in depth, and so prevent our men from crossing, many of whom were nearly drowned; among them the Dublin Fusiliers, who were weighted down with sixty pounds of baggage and ammunition. The Boers had cleverly planned this, so that once in the water, or trying to cross, they could shoot them down, which they did with considerable effect. The bombs were bursting at our feet and tearing up the ground. All were ordered to "get down under cover," which we did, and then a horrible thing happened. Close to us or left the Red Cross people, under command of my friend Major Recket, with whom I had planned weeks before to go, lost several of his men and a wagon and team by the deliberate shelling from the enemy, a shell bursting right among the Red Cross wagons. Had we followed them just at that time as we intended (only I was delayed trying to decide if I should try and get the guns again), we might have lost the machine and Cape cart, and incidentally our skins. It was a marvel how the other three wagons escaped. Commander Limpus commended me for not going, when I told him of my scheme with Major Recket's Red Cross go-between wagons—little did he know how close I was to going. Soon we were all busy carry in the wounded on stretchers, lifting them out of the Red Cross wagons and carrying them over huge bowlders to the hospital. Colonel Reeves, in charge of the Irish regiment, remarked to me as I passed, "This is hardly biographing." The poor chaps my companions and I helped in were shot through head and stomach, and some were extraordinarily cheerful under the circumstances. I cannot dwell on the blood-curdling horrors I witnessed, the dying gasps, groans and agony until I had to turn aside and busy myself in other matters. Brave lads! Meanwhile the bombardment was raging, and many fortifications broken down and guns doubtless silenced. The most terrifying and demoralizing sound I heard that day was the quick-firing Boer gun, four to five shots a second apart. The roll of musketry was unceasing for hours, accompanied by the roar of our big forty- and twelve-pounders, none of which suffered at all.

Just as we got almost opposite to Colenso bridge we noticed three Boers on horseback; one, seeing us, made a dash for us, while we prepared to give up the ghost or to be made prisoners. Stopping abruptly in front of us, I harangued him in German regarding the wherenbouts of our dead; he said he would accompany us to the spot. On route he spied a wretched sheep, and quick as lightning had run it down, and with my penknife, which he borrowed, cut its throat and cleaned it. What he told us was interesting regarding his people, but we could gather no information from him that would be of use to our people. I felt anxious to get rid of him, but he seemed determined to stay by us until we returned. Meanwhile we had picked up some Boer exploded shell and strayed into the battle field. I can only touch lightly on what I saw, as it is the most harrowing thing I ever witnessed. Khaki-uniformed men lying about in every direction, deluged with blood, faces horribly distorted and swollen black. A piece of shell had caught one in the head and opened up his brains. I was inexpressibly affected by this sight, and, after covering up as many faces as we could, noticed a Red Cross burying cortége approach us. Our Boer, sitting his horse stolidly, counted within a few feet radius thirty-three dead, saying, "Poor fellows, what a pity!"

For Amateur Photographers.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY was the first publication in the United States to offer prizes for the best work of amateur photographers. Many of our readers have asked us to open a similar contest, and we therefore offer a prize of five dollars for the best amateur photograph received by us in each weekly contest, the competition to be based on the originality of the subject and the perfection of the photograph. Preference will be given to unique and original work and for that which bears a special relation to news events of current interest. We invite all amateurs to enter this contest. Photographs may be mounted or unmounted, and will be returned if stamps are sent for this purpose with a request for the return. All photographs entered in the contest and not prize-winners will be subject to our use unless otherwise directed, and one dollar will be paid for each photograph that may be used. No copyrighted photographs will be received, nor such as have been published or offered elsewhere. Many photographs are received, and those accepted will be utilized as soon as possible. Contestants should be patient.

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Washington's Notable Wedding.

THE marriage of the British ambassador's third daughter, the Hon. Lillian Pauncefote, to Robert Bromley, Esq., at St. John's Church, on the 24th of February, was in many ways the most notable ceremony of the kind that has ever taken place at the capital, not excepting the much-exploited Cleveland nuptials and the weddings of Mrs. Sartoris—Nellie Grant, as she is still affectionately called—and Mrs. Fitch, Minnie Sherman, eldest daughter of the famous general.

Mrs. Bromley was born in England, but all her girlhood was passed at the American capital, where her father has represented his country for the past eleven years with so much credit to himself, such satisfaction to his government, and where his daughters, by their frank, unaffected manners, their winning personalities, have made many warm friends. Not the least popular of this coterie of English girls is the bride of the other day, the announcement of whose happiness gave widespread pleasure, and to whose wedding hardly an invitation was refused.

At the Episcopal marriage-service, which was read by Bishop Satterlee, historic St. John's, the capital's most fashionable place of worship, where nearly all of the Presidents have held pews, was crowded to overflowing, and at the breakfast at the embassy was a throng of fashionable and official folk, friends and well-wishers of the bride and groom, who has been an honorary attaché on Lord Pauncefote's staff for two years back, and who is quite as popular as his newly-made wife. A number of Mr. Bromley's family were present at the wedding, among them Sir Robert and Lady Bromley, of Stoke Hall, Nottingham, England; his sister, Miss Bromley, and his brother, Maurice Bromley-Wilson, who acted as best man.

Mrs. Bromley was attended by her sisters, the Hon. Sibyl and the Hon. Audrey Pauncefote, Miss Bromley and Miss Sargent, of Boston, whose grandfather, T. Jefferson Coolidge, was sometime American minister to France. A picturesque feature of the wedding was the introduction of a page, Master Legare, the son of Mr. Hugh Legare, who bore the bride's train. The ushers were the secretaries and attachés of the embassy, Mr. Gerard A. Lowther, Sir Charles Eliot, Mr. W. G. Max Müller, and Mr. Arthur E. O. Humphries-Owen. The floral decorations both at the church and house were of the simplest description, and the lack of formality at the wedding breakfast made it one of the most enjoyable functions in the memory of fashionable Washington. Mr. and Mrs. Bromley, after an extended trip through the South, will sail for England the last of March, with Lord Pauncefote, who retires at that time from his post at this capital, and his family.

C. M. C.

Entertaining the Men of the Quill.

THE annual banquet of the New York Press Club occurred as usual at Delmonico's, on February 21st. With a splendid background of the stars and stripes to inspire them, those famous fighters, Governor Roosevelt and General Nelson A. Miles, with others, made stirring speeches. Colonel William L. Brown, the president of the club presided, and the musical programme provided by Colonel A. B. de Frece was excellent and original. The artists included Mlle. Zelie de Lussan, prima-donna soprano, and Signor G. Campanari, baritone, of the Grau Opera Company; Mlle. Helen B. Berger, the famous whistler; Misses Frances and Grace Hoyt, duettists; Lionel Kremer, pianist, and Miss Madeleine Summers, of the "Ben-Hur" company, who appeared through the courtesy of Messrs. Klaw & Erlanger.

The pretty and dainty little dancer's act was the feature of the programme, and a complete surprise to all present. Commissioner John W. Keller had just finished a stirring speech, when four stalwart waiters were seen bearing to the centre of the banquet-hall a beautiful floral cabinet—one of Gallatin's creations—and out of it, a moment later, when its front was lowered, stepped Miss Summers. To a pretty waltz, played by Professor Kremer, she executed on a long table a clever and dainty toe dance, including many graceful poses, for which she was heartily applauded. Madeleine Summers, made her metropolitan début as a fancy dancer at the Metropolitan Opera House in 1897, when she appeared in "Cinderella," introducing her specialties, skirt, tambourine, and tennis dances at every performance for a week. She has also appeared at Tony Pastor's, was leader of the fairy ballet at the Central and the Lexington Avenue opera houses, and won a medal offered in Brooklyn to the most graceful skirt-dancer in greater New York. At benefits for the sick babies, the Maine's windows and orphans, and other worthy charitable affairs, Madeleine Summers's name has always been among the first on the list of volunteer performers.

The "golden West," which has given us many sweet birds of song, has added another to its throng. Although born in Europe, Mlle. Helene Belfort Berger made California her home from childhood. She is of French and Hungarian extraction, of aristocratic carriage, tall, with a superb figure and a wealth of golden hair. As a society girl in San Francisco, she often entertained her friends by her unique talent as a whistler, or was heard for the sake of sweet charity. Mlle. Berger possesses a clear soprano voice of great flexibility, but her greatest musical success has been as a whistler. No operatic selection, ballad, madrigal or waltz seems too difficult for her to whistle. She has traveled extensively and is a fine linguist. Lately she has entered the ranks of the professionals and has been heard this winter in New York at many exclusive private entertainments. She had a very cordial reception by the Press Club.

The Pan-American Exposition.

THE service building of the Pan-American Exposition, which will be held at Buffalo, N. Y., on the Niagara frontier, from May 1st to November 1st, 1901, was the first building of the exposition to be erected, and is used by the corps of officials and employés having direct charge of the constructive work of the exposition. It is used for police headquarters, hospital service, the chief of the fire department, officers and clerks, and the working offices of the various directors of departments. The roof is covered with Spanish tile of iron. The building is in its architecture a free adaptation of the Spanish Renaissance, such as is shown in old Californian and Mexican missions and churches. The building was erected ready for occupancy in thirty-two working days. Plans have been completed for the foundations of the agricultural building, and complete plans for machinery and transportation, one of the large buildings—350x500. Bids for all the main buildings will be invited at an early date, and even before spring of this year much progress in the constructive work will be made.

Yale's Annual Snow-ball Battle.

FOR many years there has been a tradition at Yale that the college men cannot wear high hats nor carry canes until the 22d of February of their sophomore year, and this time-honored custom is always strictly adhered to. Of course the freshmen always poke all manner of fun at the sophomores when the latter, puffed with pride, appear for the first time with their high hats and canes. Therefore trouble is always expected when the men swing into line for the annual sophomore parade on Washington's birthday.

For some years after the custom first originated the men wore the regulation silk hat and carried fine canes, but as many of these were very often broken or taken by the first-year men, it was decided to wear cheap hats and carry cheap canes. So now for a week before the 22d the New Haven storekeepers exhibit and place on sale high felt hats which cost less than a dollar each. Many a man in his freshman year proudly points to his wall where hangs one of these battered hats, and exclaims: "See the trophy I took from a sophomore in our snow-ball fight on Washington's birthday." It is not every year that there is a snow-ball fight, for sometimes the snow is lacking, and then the freshmen are saddened, for they lose a grand chance to "get even" with the sophomores.

For the last three years the Yale faculty has forbidden the holding of the annual snow-ball fight on the campus, though why this order was issued none of the college men can understand, for surely it is a harmless show of class spirit. The sophomores accordingly formed their parade on the town green and marched in a solid body up Chapel Street. The freshmen met them at College Street and bombarded them with snowballs from all sides. The class of 1902 retaliated and gradually drove 1903 back. The latter made a fine stand at High Street, and with some re-enforcements soon had 1902 in a bad way.

For a few minutes there was a fierce hand-to-hand conflict, and the "sophs" were overpowered and one by one were rolled in the snow before they would retreat. They were outnumbered three to one. At last they held up their hands and cried "Enough!" and retreated with shattered forces to the campus unmolested. As the faculty had forbidden a snow-ball fight on the campus it was thought that the affair was over, but as soon as the "sophs" had taken their seats on the Yale fence they were again assailed. The "freshies" might have driven the "sophs" from the fence and forced them to disperse had the former not made the undiplomatic move of trying to "take the fence." This aroused the fighting spirit of the sophomores, and they rushed into the freshman line. They hurled the latter from the fence and rolled them upon the ground. It is an old custom at Yale that freshmen cannot sit on the fence unless the freshman class takes it from the sophomores in a rush. For the last ten years only one class has succeeded, and that was the present senior class, which took the fence from the '99 class. The great snow-ball fight of 1900 ended with the sophomores defeated, but with their honor untarnished, for they had at least held the fence against their adversaries. Our photograph shows the battered condition of the contestants.

J. PINCKNEY ADAMS, *Yale* 1900.

Hints for Money-makers.

[NOTICE.—This department is intended for the information of the regular readers of LESLIE'S WEEKLY. No charge is made for answering questions, and all communications are treated confidentially. Correspondents should always inclose a stamp, as sometimes a personal reply is necessary. Inquiries should refer only to matters directly connected with Wall Street interests.]

IT is not surprising that the sudden and startling revelation that one of the great local traction companies of New York, whose stock was selling last year at 240, was virtually bankrupt, caused a feeling of profound apprehension on Wall Street, and a phenomenal drop in the stock of the company. Third Avenue stock sold one year ago at $242 a share. Suddenly it fell to about $50 a share, or a little more than one-fifth its former value. At first, it was said that $17,000,000 were required to relieve its embarrassments. This was startling enough. Then came the announcement that $30,000,000 were needed, and a wealthy syndicate of bankers undertook to finance the affairs of the embarrassed corporation. This syndicate found matters so much worse than had been anticipated that it abandoned the project, and finally the disclosure was made that the company needed over $30,000,000 to set it on its feet. Is it remarkable that the stock continued to decline under the pressure of such influences and that the entire market was sympathetically and profoundly affected?

As is always the rule, the disclosure of the weakness and insecurity of a leading stock created general apprehension that other disclosures of a similar character might be expected. It was natural, for instance, that American Sugar should also have suffered severely, for, like Third Avenue, Sugar has been completely dominated by one man, Mr. Havemeyer, and, like the Third Avenue, Sugar has been having serious trouble, for some time past, by reason of increasing competition. It was recalled that at the last meeting of the Sugar company, Mr. Havemeyer had given warning that "when the duty of determining the amount of the next dividend is imposed upon your directors, they will take into careful consideration the fact that a reduction of profits has resulted from the policy which has been pursued. I do not believe you would desire them to declare any dividend which would weaken the financial strength of the company." This might mean a reduced dividend or no dividend at all. Mr. Havemeyer is the Sugar company, and every one who held its stock or wanted to dabble in it, felt the danger of a situation dominated by one man. One-man power wrecked the Third Avenue Railroad, just as it wrecked Cordage, and as it has wrecked a great many other speculative properties. Hence my warning against dealings in cliqued concerns of any kind.

"G. F. B.," Memphis, Tenn.: I never use the full names of my correspondents.

"S.," Westfield, Mass.: The firm has no rating with the financial agencies. You can draw your own conclusion.

"F. O.," New York: I would not speculate in the shares of the Mexican Plantation Association. Put your money in something nearer home.

"T.," Tupper Lake, N. Y.: The Fourth National Bank. (2) I think well of New York Central. It may go lower, but is strongly held for investment. (3) I believe it referred to a leading industrial.

"K.," Chicago: The possibilities of combinations favorable to Baltimore and Ohio have materially advanced the price of the common stock. I should hesitate to sell it short.

"C. F. M.," Boston: I think better of Wheeling and Lake Erie second preferred for a long pull than I do of the common. The latter is mainly speculative. The road is doing very well.

"Canso," Troy, N. Y.: Canada Southern sold last year as high as 70. I do not think it clear around 50. It has the Vanderbilt flavor, which gives it good standing and prospects of advantages from possible Vanderbilt combinations.

"D. D. L.," New York: The value of the Third Avenue's franchise cannot be disputed. It has sold lower than the price you name, but I am inclined to believe that those who pick it up, pay for it and put it away, at present prices, will make money.

"M.," Dayton, O.: The annual report of People's Gas shows that it is earning nearly seven per cent. on the capital stock. If Standard Oil interests should become connected with it, it would sell higher. Rumors of competition by the Ogden company have depressed its price more than once.

"B.," Marblehead, Mass.: American Linseed Oil, according to its recent annual report, is earning considerably more than the seven per cent. dividend on its preferred stock. Whether it would ever pay less than three per cent., however, depends upon the conservatism of its management and its success in maintaining its supremacy in the market. It is not an investment.

"Mc.," Chattanooga, Tenn.: The Mexican National Trustee certificates sold last year as low as 1 and as high as 6⅝. Speculation has been tending toward Mexican properties of late, and while the certificates have not much intrinsic value, they offer opportunities for speculative manipulators to make a good turn. In the hope of such a turn, the certificates are being bought by some of the believers in low-priced ventures.

"R.," Providence, R. I.: A dividend of one per cent. was recently declared on the Third Avenue Railroad. Whether it will be paid or not requires no thought. Last November it declared its regular quarterly dividend of 1¼ per cent. Its financial situation shows that the dividends have not been paid from net earnings, and should not have been declared. (2) For investment, Metropolitan. (3) Distillers preferred has a speculative value, dependent, however, upon the success of projected plans for the readjustment of its capital. The common largely represents water. American Ice common should sell at 50.

"S. S.," Chicago: St. Louis and San Francisco second preferred has just declared its semi-annual dividend of one per cent., and if its earnings continue as large as they are at present, it will be able to pay more. The road is improving, and the property is one of the most valuable in the Southwest. If speculation were directed toward it, the price could be easily advanced. However, if it gives you a profit at the price you name, it would be wise to take it. A profit is always a good thing to take. (2) Southern Pacific is having phenomenally large earnings, and I have no doubt could be put on a dividend-paying basis this year, if Mr. Huntington saw fit to do so. It is for him to say whether it shall sell at fifty or not. Many believe that it will.

"Banker," Kansas City: It is the general expectation that the new currency bill when passed will lead to a substantial inflation. But everything depends upon the price of government bonds. If the new two-per-cents., which the bill provides for, go to such a premium as to make it unprofitable for national banks to buy them, as the basis for additional circulation, we shall not have the expected results. Furthermore, the government must sometime withdraw its deposits from the banks, and there is a question whether the issue of additional currency under the new bill will make up for such withdrawals. The prediction that we are to have an immediate inflation of the currency and a hot revival of stock speculation after the passage of the bill, I think, is hardly justified at this time, on the eve of a disquieting Presidential election, and when the prices of nearly all of our great speculative commodities are showing a marked tendency to decline.

"E. D. S.," Manhattan: It is rumored that the weakness in Pacific Mail was deliberately brought about for the purpose of causing a decline, to enable speculative lobbyists at Washington to buy what they wanted in anticipation of the passage of a subsidy bill. Such is the report, and things of this kind have happened before. (2) There is no evidence that Leather stock is worth any more now than when it sold at a lower figure. It is generally understood that its sharp advance not long ago was purely the result of skillful manipulation. On a sharp decline it is a good purchase for speculative purposes. (3) The refunding of the eight-per-cent. bonds of the American Cotton Oil Company will save it over $100,000 a year in interest charges and ought to help the common stock. (4) The phenomenal earnings of the railroads in the Southern States could be readily utilized to advance Southern Pacific, Louisville and Nashville, and Norfolk and Western. (5) I believe that Missouri Pacific offers a profitable field for speculation. There is every reason to believe that it will go to 50 or more before long, unless the business situation radically changes.

JASPER.

For Loss of Appetite

Take Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

DR. W. H. HOLCOMBE, New Orleans, La., says: "It is particularly serviceable in treatment of women and children, for debility and loss of appetite."

Always the Same.

THERE never is any change in the superior qualities of the Gail Borden Eagle Brand Condensed Milk. In delicate flavor, richness, and perfect keeping qualities it can be guaranteed. It has stood First for forty years. Avoid unknown brands.

The Old Point Comfort

HYGEIA HOTEL Lenten season has opened most auspiciously, indications pointing to an unusually lively season. Many prominent New-Yorkers have engaged rooms in this well-known hotel. The most important social entertainments planned are the glee, banjo and mandolin club concerts (leading features of the Hygeia for fifteen years past), to be given by the Princeton and Johns Hopkins college boys. A number of new suites, with baths (latest improved plumbing), have been added for the comfort of guests.

Cause Unknown.

FINALLY FOUND TO LIE IN THE COFFEE.

"WE have had a curious and unpleasant experience with coffee-drinking, husband and I. I have been a great sufferer for several years with indigestion and heart trouble, and did not know the cause of it until I finally came to the conclusion that it was the use of coffee. So we abandoned the coffee and took up Postum Cereal Food Coffee, which I had seen advertised in the daily papers.

"Since using it, I have, to my great surprise, improved wonderfully. Husband has gained 11 pounds in two months since he left off coffee and began the use of Postum. He sleeps soundly at night now, which he does not remember having done for several years before on account of nervousness. It is remarkable that people go on in ill health and do not discover the cause of the trouble.

"You may depend upon it we know how to make Postum good, and that is easy, if one will use a sufficient amount and boil it long enough. It is really an elegant and delicious drink. I don't want my name to appear in the papers, if you should publish this testimonial." ——, Chattanooga, Tenn. The Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich., are permitted to give the name of this lady by letter, if desired.

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GOSSIP FROM THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

GLIMPSES AT MEN AND WOMEN IN WHOM THE PUBLIC ARE OR HAVE BEEN INTERESTED.

HARDLY a solon in the upper house but has a pseudonym bestowed upon him by his constituency, his associates, or the pages, who are apt at this style of nomenclature. The titles fit, as a rule; none better than the rather paradoxical one given to the junior Senator from Minnesota, a native of Scandinavia, who is known as the "Little Norwegian Giant." Senator Nelson lacks none of the qualities that characterize the people of his distant fatherland; is sturdy, honest, with a penchant, like the far famed gentleman from Tennessee who is said to have amassed a large fortune by the process, for attending to his own affairs, and is aggressive only when others endeavor to poach upon his territory.

Not long ago the Senator from South Carolina, of pitchfork fame, interrupted Senator Nelson's eloquent speech on expansion to ask him some questions regarding politics in the Scandinavian peninsula, implying that the "Little Giant" was better informed concerning the affairs in that part of the world than those of the country of his adoption. Like all naturalized citizens Senator Nelson resents any imputation concerning his patriotism, and turned quickly upon the South Carolinian, saying the information he sought could be obtained in many books of reference, but that he could assure the Senator the Scandinavians enjoyed greater liberty than did the people of South Carolina. Mrs. Nelson is a pleasant, unassuming woman, genial and approachable, who neither shirks the responsibilities of her position nor seeks to shine in society, although she is an agreeable conversationist, well informed on all the topics of the day. Sterling is the adjective that best describes her, and in all his projects she is her husband's able and sympathetic coadjutor.

SECRETARY HITCHCOCK AND FAMILY.

MAX MÜLLER, OF THE BRITISH EMBASSY.

SENATOR AND MRS. NELSON, OF MINNESOTA.

SUPREME COURT JUDGES OF JAPAN VISITING WASHINGTON.

* * *

A recent and agreeable addition to the personnel of the British embassy—or "The Embassy," as it is universally called—is a son of Max Müller, the famous philologist. Mr. Müller, along with much of his father's genius and good looks, has inherited his name, which, in the early days of his stay here, gave rise to many amusing incidents, some of his hostesses, more fashionable than learned, confounding him with his distinguished father. But with that graceful tact, a diplomat's most potent aid to success, Müller *fils* succeeded in passing the mistakes off in so pleasant a way that the makers of them felt no embarrassment. By his genial appreciation of Americans Mr. Müller's eminent father paved the way for his son's cordial reception in this country. Again and again he has spoken of them with approbation and admiration, and the tributes he pays to Emerson, Lowell, and Holmes in his charming reminiscences, "Auld Lang Syne," are not lost on the countrymen of those poets. It was for Mrs. Colyer Fergusson, born Beatrice Müller, the sister of the English secretary, that Lowell wrote:

O'er the wet sands an insect crept
  Ages ere man on earth was known—
And patient Time, while Nature slept,
  The slender tracing turned to stone.

'Twas the first autograph; and ours?
  Prithee, how much of prose or song,
In league with the creative powers,
  Shall 'scape Oblivion's broom so long?

* * *

Thomas F. Prendle, for thirty-five years a doorkeeper at the executive mansion, used frequently to accompany President Lincoln on his walks about town, and has many interesting things to tell of that great man, whom he believes to have been one of the bravest men the world has ever known. On one occasion Prendle was walking with the President down a flight of steps at the Navy Department, when they came suddenly upon a man who was evidently endeavoring to hide himself in a dark corner at the bottom of the staircase. Observing the stranger and fearing he meant harm to the President, Prendle essayed to place his body in a position to protect his companion. Mr. Lincoln, however, brave and fearless as always, stepped forward and closely scrutinized the man, who ran rapidly up the steps, and, turning squarely around when he reached the top, looked down upon the President, who did not falter, but continued to gaze sharply at him. On their return to the White House Mr. Lincoln said, quite calmly: "Prendle, do you know I received a letter last night warning me against a man who exactly answered the description of that man we met on the steps."

* * *

Not long ago a delegation of eminent jurists from Japan, Mr. Baba, judge of the court of cassation at Tokio; Mr. Kasaka, procurator of the principal court at Yokohama, and Mr. Nakanoshoji, counselor to the Imperial Department of Justice, was sent to this country for the purpose of investigating its judicial methods, sailing, when their stay was ended, for Europe, where they proposed to visit several of the leading countries for the same purpose. Judge Baba and his colleagues met, of course, with a hospitable reception from the officials at the capital, and were given every opportunity to carry out their mission. The photograph shows them in company with Mr. Durham White Stevens, counselor of the Japanese legation, and the assistant district attorney, in front of the city hall, whither they were going to be present at a sitting of one of the local courts.

It is said that, once a country establishes and maintains good courts of law, her fate is fixed. She cannot retrograde, but must progress. In nothing does Japan so deserve our admiration as in this. At the time her present constitution was adopted, and when the first parliament convened, she enacted a law which made the judiciary absolutely independent of the executive. A judge cannot be removed from office except for misbehavior and by impeachment after a trial by the judges of the highest courts. She assumed, too, jurisdiction over the foreigners within her boundaries as well as over her own subjects, and the courts she has established are regarded as models. But this ambitious little country is not yet content. If there are any methods in existence better than those she has adopted for her judicial system, Japan intends to benefit by them, and to that end has sent the delegation of distinguished lawyers, who recently visited here, on a tour of the world.

* * *

Some grewsome tales come from the War and Navy departments apropos of the removal from Cuba to this country of the remains of those killed in the recent war. Not long ago a widow of one of the victims of the battle of Santiago called at the Navy Department. "I wish," she said, "to secure the remains of my husband, who was buried in Cuba, which I understand to be among those soon to arrive." The official to whom this request was preferred asked her to consider, suggesting it was much better that her husband, the nation's hero, should lie at Arlington among those who fell with him in battle, where his grave would be always cared for, and where she could visit it from time to time, but whether she visited it or not, others would reverently lay wreaths upon the mound.

"I know," she admitted, "we should be grateful for the care bestowed upon the graves of our dear ones, but I desire—oh, so much!—that the body of my husband shall lie beside the remains of my children, in the little cemetery at home. My parents lie there, I shall be laid to rest close by them, and I should be happier to know that what is left of my husband was there near us." No argument that Mr. X. advanced availed to move the determined woman.

"I am sorry to tell you," he said, finally, growing quite desperate, "but in the climate of Cuba wood decays very rapidly, and the coffins holding the remains of those who died were found, in many instances, to have all gone to pieces, and the bones all fallen together. While we know that in each grave six were buried, we cannot establish the identity of the bodies, so it would, you see, be quite impossible for me to separate the body of your husband from those of the five comrades with whom he was buried." The heart-broken widow paused for a moment in deep thought. "Would you mind," she said, "giving me one of the six? I will take my chances."

* * *

Another story is to the effect that the body of a certain officer shipped from Cuba on the steamer with that of a maiden lady whose remains were to be forwarded to a niece—her only relative—in a far Western city, was through mistake sent to the city for which the body of the maiden aunt was destined, while the maiden aunt reached the city (and was received with military honors) to which the dead officer should have been sent. The authorities in the latter city received, the day after the funeral of the supposed officer, the following telegram: "Body of dead officer received; ship dead aunt." But, dreading the exposure of the horrible mistake, the committee decided to treat the matter as diplomatically as possible, and replied: "Dead aunt buried with full military honors. Bury dead officer. Say nothing."

* * *

Another woman, it is said, wrote to the War Department, asking if the remains of her husband, who had been killed in Cuba, would be brought to this country, as she was most anxious that they should be buried in the family plot in the local cemetery. Receiving a prompt answer in the affirmative, with the assurance that the government would pay all expenses, the thrifty widow replied: "I am grateful for the good news you send me, but if it is all the same to the government I should prefer to let my husband's body remain in Cuba, and receive instead a check for the amount the government would expend to send it hither. I have need for the money just now."

* * *

Since he entered the Cabinet, Secretary Hitchcock has entertained handsomely and constantly, and his household is one of the most popular in the official circle. Mrs. Hitchcock is thoroughly experienced in social affairs, a tactful and agreeable hostess, whose onerous duties have been lightened through the co-operation of her daughters—great favorites in society, and deservedly so, since they are not only handsome in person, but far above the average in intelligence, unaffected and cordial in manner, and to the enthusiasm and responsiveness of the American girl unite the repose and culture of the European. They are, too, accomplished linguists, and have benefited in many ways by their long residence on the continent when their father was minister to the Muscovite capital, being promoted just before his resignation to the highest diplomatic rank. The Misses Hitchcock, who are alike as two peas, are frequently mistaken for each other. Of the same complexion, the same height, they affect a similarity in dress which heightens the resemblance, and strangers are sometimes at a loss to know which of these young women they are addressing.

C. M. C.

The Winter Girl.

THE lucky chap of summer days
  Beyond her memory slips,
The beau of seashore sands and sprays—
  She's chaps now on her lips!
You'll quick infer from this that she
  Has felt the snowflakes whirl,
And she is wrapped in fur, you see,
  The same sweet winter girl.

The court where tennis rackets swung
  Is now a drift of snow,
A willing court is paid by tongue
  And pen of fervent beau.
And as for rackets, when he calls
  Her brother ll raise a whirl
Of boyish romping through the halls—
  The same sweet winter girl.

She's quite in highest feather now!
  You marvel much thereat?—
A turned-up brim's above her brow,
  She's feathers on her hat!
Though purling brooks are sheets of ice,
  She's still a priceless pearl,
The sugar, spice, of all that's nice—
  The same sweet winter girl.

ROY FARRELL GREENE.

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A REMINDER OF THE BLIZZARD.—*P. H. Fraser, New York.*

UP A TREE.—*Oscar E. Broyer, St. Louis, Mo.*

PRIZE PICTURE. "A SWIM FOR DEER LIFE."—SNAP-SHOT FROM A CANOE AT HEALD POND CAMPS, JACKMAN, ME.—*A. C. Sturtevant, Jr., Boston.*

NEW YORK STREET-CLEANERS DUMPING SNOW INTO THE HUDSON RIVER.
R. D. Brown, New York.

HARVESTING ICE ON CAYUGA LAKE, NEW YORK.
Dorfee Pittenger, Cayuga.

OUR AMATEUR PRIZE PHOTOGRAPHIC CONTEST—MASSACHUSETTS WINS.

[SEE ANNOUNCEMENT ON PAGE 190.]

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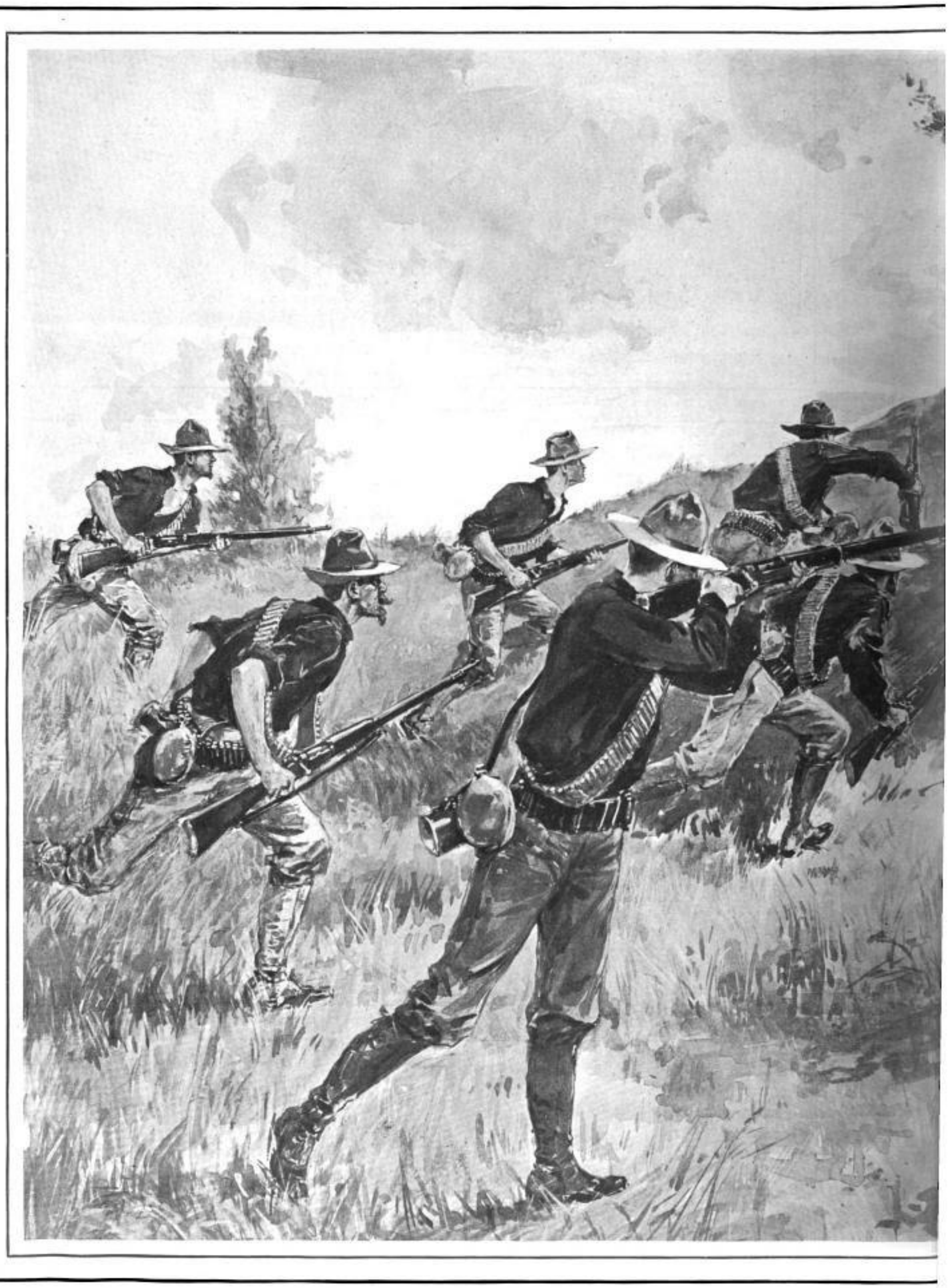

FIGHTING COLONEL BELL DRIVI

[Sydney Adamson, our special artist in the Philippines, writes underneath the drawing which we herewith reproduce: "Colonel Bell with a handful of men
the insurgent fire was wretched, and while not one American was hurt, many Filipinos were killed, and thirteen pieces o
[Sa

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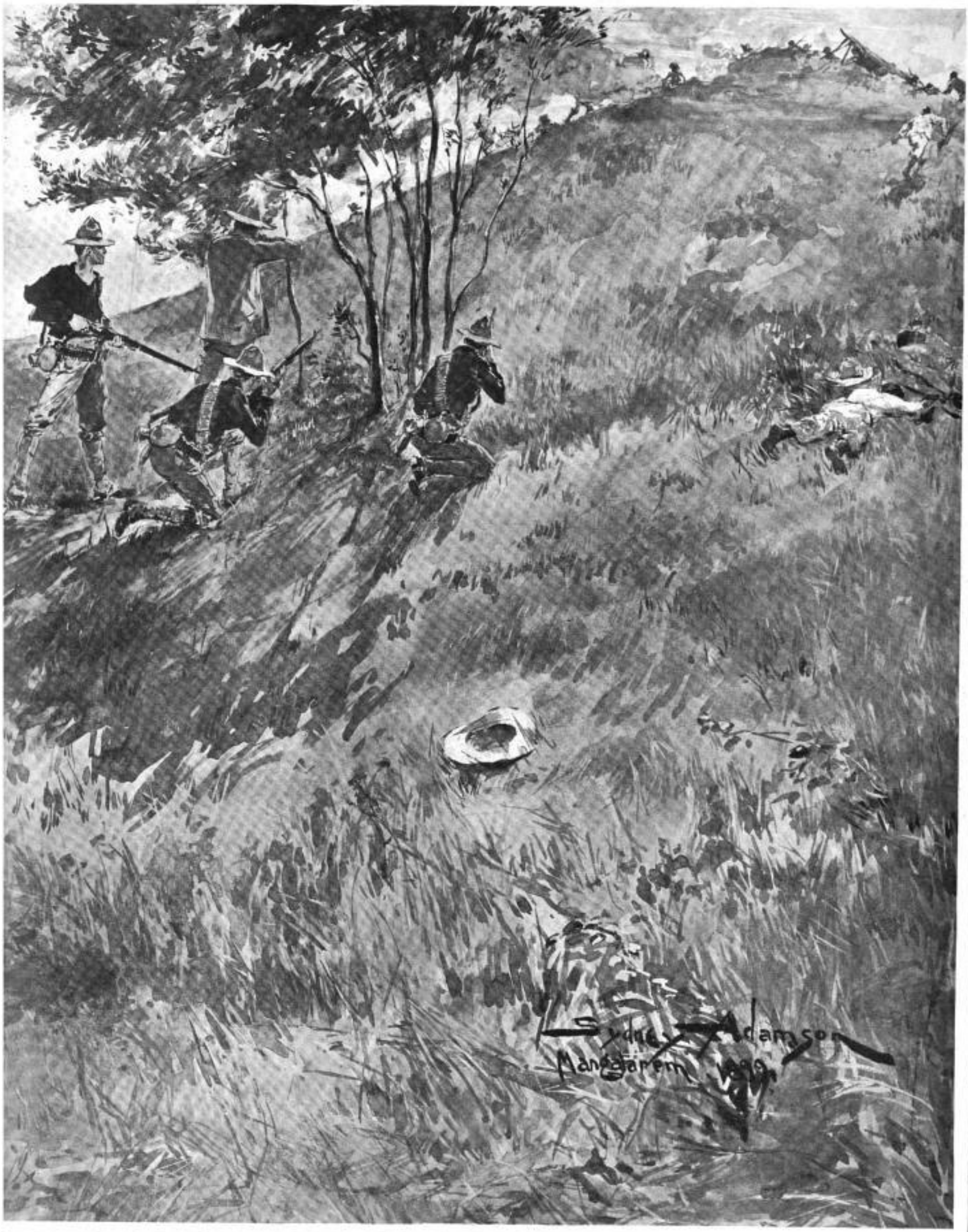

OUT THE FILIPINO INSURGENTS.

e shown driving the insurgents from a strong position in the mountains. The heavy smoke on the hills comes from a Nordenfeldt rapid-firing gun. As usual, ery, with over 20,000 rounds of ammunition, 153 Remingtons and Mausers, were captured."—EDITOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY."]
e 190.]

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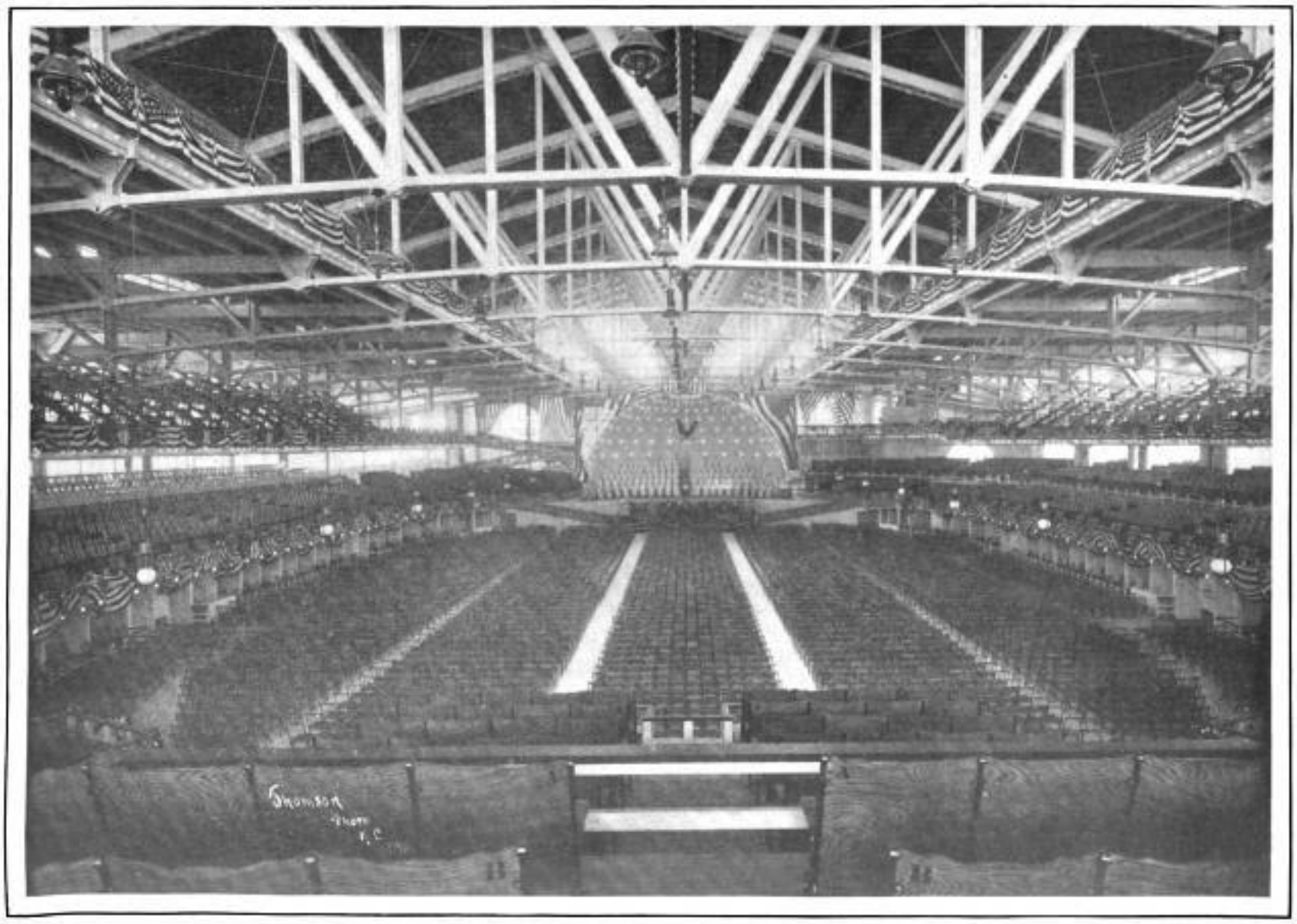
FRANCES HOYT.

MISS BERGER.—PHOTOGRAPH BY AIMÉ DUPONT.

MISS GRACE HOYT.

EXTERIOR OF CONVENTION HALL, BUILT A YEAR AGO, OCCUPYING A LOT 314 BY 200 FEET—CAN BE EMPTIED AT THE RATE OF FIVE THOUSAND PERSONS A MINUTE.

MISS MADELEINE SUMMERS.—PHOTOGRAPH BY BYRON.—[SEE PAGE 187.]



INTERIOR OF CONVENTION HALL AT KANSAS CITY—COST $225,000 AND SEATS TWENTY THOUSAND PERSONS.

WHERE THE NEXT DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL CONVENTION WILL BE HELD, JULY 4TH.—PHOTOGRAPHS BY THOMSON, KANSAS CITY.

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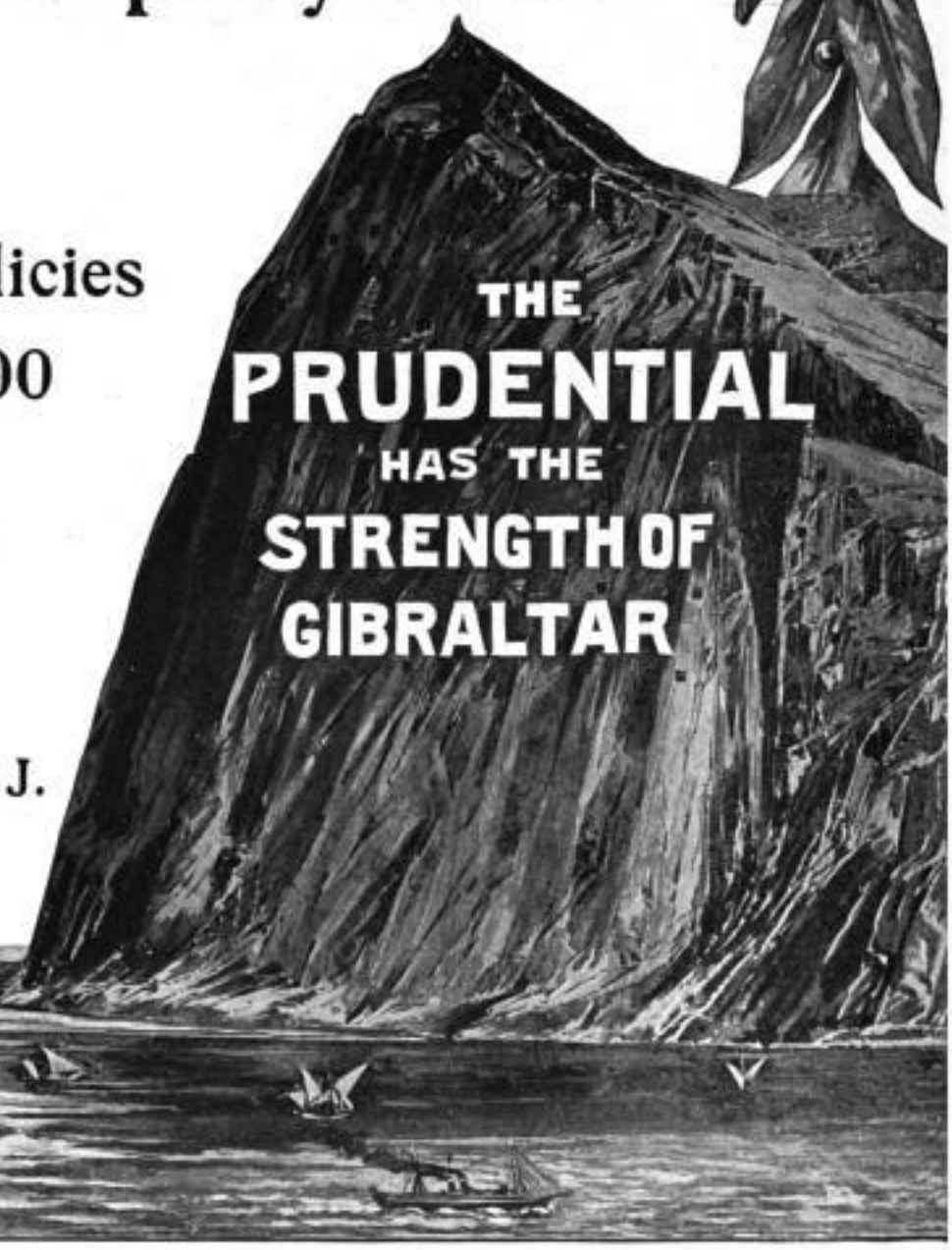
JOHN F. DRYDEN, Pres't.



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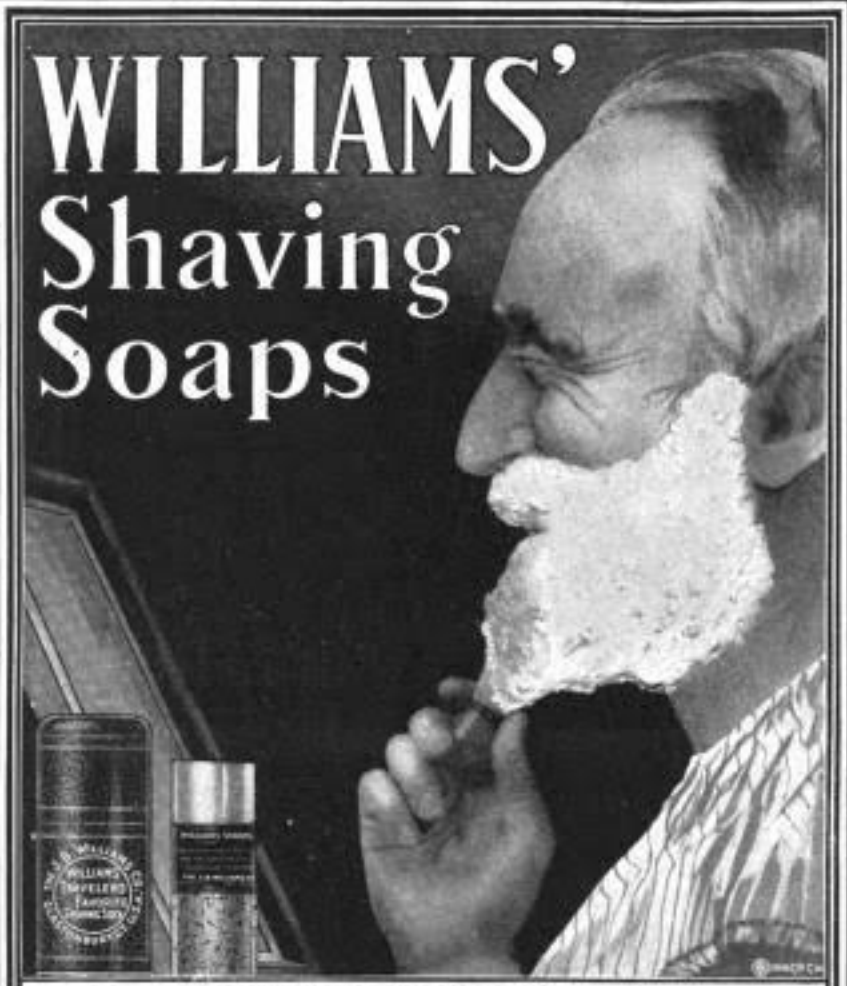
WILLIAMS' Shaving Soaps



Of course it is WILLIAMS' SHAVING SOAP—no other could produce such a mass of thick, creamy lather—no other soap so thoroughly softens the beard and makes shaving such a soothing, refreshing part of the morning toilet. Search the world over and you won't find the equal of WILLIAMS' SHAVING SOAPS.

Williams' Shaving Soaps are sold everywhere, but sent by mail if your dealer does not supply you.

Williams' Shaving Stick, 25 cts. **Luxury Shaving Tablet, 25 cts.**
Genuine Yankee Shaving Soap, 10 cts. **Williams' Glycerated Tar Soap, 15 cts.**
Williams' Shaving Soap, (Barber's), 6 round cakes, 1 lb., 40 cents. Exquisite also for toilet.

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Depots. London. Paris. Dresden. Sydney.

The Force of Habit.

It is a peculiar thing that the use of Coffee and Tea has not been replaced, more than is the case, by the use of Van Houten's Cocoa.

The reason for that is to be sought in the force of habit. But habits should be broken through, and Van Houten's Cocoa taken, now that it has been proven to be a much healthier, and more delicious drink than Tea and Coffee, while at the same time so nourishing and easily digested.

For the Nerves, also, Van Houten's Cocoa is so much better; because, although it is equally refreshing, it has not the pernicious after-effects upon the nerves, such as follow after using Coffee or Tea.

It is not an expensive habit to use Van Houten's Cocoa; indeed, after actual trial of various brands, and even loose cocoa, many persons have discovered that Van Houten's Cocoa is not only the best and most delicious, but it is also the most economical.

HAVE YOU TRIED
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NOVENA OLD RYE

is a whiskey that possesses every element of excellence. Withheld from the market until it had thoroughly matured, it is pronounced by experts without a peer in the rye field.

AGE, PURITY, BOUQUET.

It is a trifle high-priced, perhaps, but that is a penalty always demanded by superiority. Write for illustrated catalogue and price-list.

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Good Results are obtained by advertising in **Leslie's Weekly.**

Talk about the Drama.

THE return of Tim Murphy to New York, in his new play, "The Carpet Bagger," at the Fourteenth Street Theatre, recalls the fact that Murphy was originally intended for an artist, and that he painted portraits so cleverly that his father determined to send him to Italy to perfect him in drawing. Financial reverses changed the plan, and young Tim was obliged to find a place in which he could support himself. While a clerk in the patent office at Washington he went to the theatre for the first time in his life, and saw the gifted Lotta. The stage fever seized him. Young Murphy went to New York, despite the protests of his mother, found a minor part in a theatre, made an impression, and was soon a successful entertainer at the variety houses, where he commanded a salary that made him independent and enabled him to make his mother independent also. Promotion followed until he became a star, and his portrayals of eccentric characters have brought him well-deserved fame and fortune. With the masses he is one of the most popular performers on the American stage, and in "The Carpet Bagger" has found new opportunities for the display of his excellent talent and admirable qualities as an actor. He possesses the charm that gave Sol Smith Russell such a strong hold upon the public, and since Mr. Russell's retirement Murphy is regarded by many as his successor in a line of characters which few American actors have ventured to take up with any hope of success.

TIM MURPHY.

While I believe that nothing is gained either to the public or the performers by such a play as "Sapho," still there is no denying the truth of what Manager Burnham said from the stage at Wallack's, when he spoke in defense of Miss Nethersole, and declared that she had been haled into court upon the contemptible complaint of a yellow newspaper whose editors claimed that their action was taken for morality's sake, but who were simply seeking advertisement of their publication at her expense. I have said, and I repeat, that "Sapho" is no worse than "Camille," and when the editor of the paper which is raising the outcry against "Sapho" asked me for my judgment regarding it I said that "'Sapho' is not half as destructive to the morals of the community as a dozen Tenderloin resorts, whose electric lights bid defiance to decency within a stone's throw of Wallack's." If the newspapers of New York are really anxious to improve its morals, they should apply their time and talents to the closing of these conspicuously immoral places, whose open doors and flaming electric lights invite the youth of our city and the visiting stranger to plague-spots of moral corruption. Miss Nethersole, with all her brilliant talents, will suffer permanent loss of reputation by taking up the worst, rather than the best, things in the drama. After all, it is the public taste to which she appeals, and for the time being she is profiting by her venture. If the yellow journals had left her alone, "Sapho," on its merits, would have had a very short-lived run, for from every standpoint of just dramatic criticism it is not a successful play. From the standpoint of the box-office it may seem otherwise.

The many friends of Mr. Harry P. Mawson deservedly compliment him upon the successful production at Boston and elsewhere of his new play, "Little Nell and the Marchioness," founded upon Dickens's delightful story, "The Old Curiosity Shop." This dramatic season has been made notable by the dramatization of the works of two great English novelists, Thackeray and Dickens. Mrs. Fiske's success in "Becky Sharp," dramatized from "Vanity Fair" by Langdon Mitchell, has been followed by Mary Sanders in as great a hit in "Little Nell and the Marchioness." The Boston reviewers aptly described Miss Sanders's début on the 23d of January as fulfilling all the promises of her career, and further declaring that "the mantle of Lotta had settled securely upon her diminutive shoulders." "Little Nell and the Marchioness" are such widely contrasting parts that it takes an artiste of great versatility to do both of them justice. Upon Miss Sanders's first entrance as the *Marchioness* (Act II.), her make-up, walk, voice, and gestures form such a complete metamorphosis that many in the audience could not recognize her as the little woman who appeared as *Little Nell* in the first act. A greater compliment could not be paid to any artist. As to the other characters, the verdict was that they had "walked out of the book." Fine work was done by Max Figman as *Mr. Richard Swiveller* (immortal Dick), John Jack as *Grandfather Trent*, Harold Hartsell as *Fred Trent*, William Seymour as *Mr. Garland*, P. Aug. Anderson as *Daniel Quilp*, Charles Stanley as *Sampson Brass*, and Anne Caverly as *Sally Brass*, the "she-dragon" of *Swiveller's* imagination. Manager Robert E. Johnston, well seconded by the vast experience, conscientious endeavor, and enthusiasm of Mr. William Seymour, who staged the play, furnished a production, photographic in all its details, of the great novel upon which Mr. Mawson has founded his play. It has achieved a substantial success wherever it has been performed.

DOROTHY SHERROD, THE GOVERNOR'S DAUGHTER, IN "THE CARPET BAGGER."

The amusement-loving public will find something new in the way of a fine pictorial melodrama at the Garden Theatre. "Hearts Are Trumps" is the most showy, and, perhaps, the most sensational play in town, surpassing "The Great Ruby" in all respects, and justifying its long and successful run at the Drury Lane Theatre, in London. Jessie Busley, E. M. Holland, Edwin Archer, John Cunningham, Amelia Bingham, May Buckley, Sidney Herbert, Grant Stewart, and Sara Perry all contribute to its strong cast.

At the Bijou a musical farce, "Aunt Hannah," with a captivating coon song and dance, plenty of lively music, some sentimental songs and graceful dancing, attracts the crowd which prefers broad humor to the legitimate drama. Caro Gordon Leigh, Belle Bucklin, Fred Hallan, Molly Fuller, and Robert Gaylor gave zest to the performance.

Real comedy, by real English comedians, now makes the Lyceum Theatre specially attractive to those who enjoy quiet, refined, and harmless diversions. "My Daughter-in-law," with Fannie Brough in the title role, and Ellaline Terris, Seymour Hicks, Herbert Standing, Ferdinand Gottschalk, and Margaret Robinson in other leading parts, has had the distinct approval of every one who has seen it, and should enjoy a run until the close of the season.

That good things still win public appreciation is evidenced by the continued success of "Ben-Hur" at the Broadway, where it recently celebrated its one-hundredth performance; also by crowded houses at the Empire Theatre to witness the most delightful performance of "Brother Officers"; and by the unabated interest manifested in that captivating, old-fashioned drama, "Way Down East," at the Academy of Music.

The wide-awake Weber & Fields are still keeping up the "Whirl-Gig" at their popular music-hall, and there is no end of laughter over the rich humor of Mr. Weber, Mr. Fields, David Warfield, and John T. Kelly. Miss Lillian Russell has made a pronounced hit, and the performance is as good a show of its kind as New York has ever had.

JASON.

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OUT : THIS : WEEK

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The first number of "The Smart Set" will be published March 10th. It will contain a satire on New York society by H. C. Chatfield-Taylor and Reginald de Koven.

The assistant-title, "A Magazine of Cleverness," suggests the aims of "The Smart Set." It will appeal to everyone who is willing to be interested and entertained.

Each number of "The Smart Set" will contain a novel of considerable length, several shorter stories and story-articles, poems and other entertaining matter.

There will be 160 pages of reading matter in each issue. "The Smart Set" will be handsomely printed on the best paper.

The object of "The Smart Set" will be, not to publish the work of well-known writers, but to publish work that will make the writers well known; at the same time work by well-known writers will appear in "The Smart Set."

"The Smart Set" will be a decided departure from the practically stereotyped character of current magazines. Get the first number and you will understand what this means.

Unlike other magazines "The Smart Set" will contain no editorial comment.

A list of prizes for contributions, to the extent of ***$5,000.00 cash,*** will be announced in the ***first number*** of "The Smart Set." Clever writers should see this prize list.

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Our New 1902 Style Square Quaker Folding Turkish Bath Cabinet is not a cheap, shoddy, flimsy affair, but is

GUARANTEED TO BE THE BEST OF ALL CABINETS AT ANY PRICE, OR YOUR MONEY CHEERFULLY REFUNDED.

Above is our new 1902 style genuine Square Quaker Cabinet as it actually appears.

It has a Real Door—opening wide, on hinges, not a bag to pull on over head, or a hole to crawl through. **It has a strong, rigid, galv. steel frame.** Covering best, antiseptic, hygiene cloth, **rubber lined.** Our Cabinet does not rest on the shoulders, nor pull on over head. No woodwork to rot, warp, crack or pull apart. A wooden frame for a Cabinet would be about as valuable as a wooden stove. **Our Cabinet is large and roomy,** knees, arms and legs do not touch the sides. Plenty of room for hot foot bath and to sponge, towel and cool the body while inside. **Has Top Curtains** to open for cooling off; **in fact, all the latest improvements. Will last twenty years.**

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HOT QUAKER BATHS BENEFIT EVERY MAN, WOMAN AND CHILD. Open the 5,000,000 pores of the skin, sweat out all the poisons in the blood, which if retained, over-work the heart, lungs, liver and kidneys. **Make clear skin, bright eyes.** Keeps you strong, vigorous and healthy. **Prevents** Colds, Lagrippe, Fevers, consumption, and all Disease.

Not Ours. All cheap affairs, pull on over head like this are Dangerous.

Not Ours. Cheap, flimsy affair, top separate, pulls on over head said to be Dangerous. [illegible]

Not Ours. Not Ours. Why pay $7.00 or $22.00 for wooden frame affairs, which rot, warp, split and are unsatisfactory, when a genuine Quaker with steel frame, costs only $5.00? Lasts 20 years, and is guaranteed superior, or your money refunded.

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We are spending $500,000.00 in adv. this Cabinet, creating an enormous demand right in your locality. You carry small stock and supply it and appoint agents. Failure impossible. Every energetic man or woman makes $5.00 to $10.00 daily. Plenty good territory. **Write** for our **Proposition, New Plan, Terms, etc.,** (stating age, town or county wanted).

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MONEY IN HIS POCKET.

"The Prince of Wales can soon pay his debts," said Gummey.

"How do you know that?" asked Glanders.

"I notice in the London *News* that his wife and daughters have begun to make their own bonnets."—*Judge.*

If you lack appetite try wine-glass of Dr. Siegert's Angostura Bitters before meals.

Sohmer & Co., the great piano-makers, furnish every variety of instruments—square, upright, and grand—and are constantly striving to meet every demand. Their success has been phenomenal.

Renew your nerve force by daily and systematic use of Abbott's, the Original Angostura Bitters. If your grocer hasn't it, the druggist has. Try it.

America makes the finest brand of champagne, Cook's Imperial Extra Dry. It is delicious, fruity, and pure.

Advice to Mothers: Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea.

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when suffering from any bad condition of the Stomach or Liver.

10 cents and 25 cents, at drug stores.

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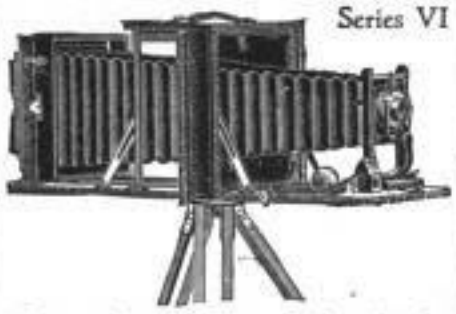

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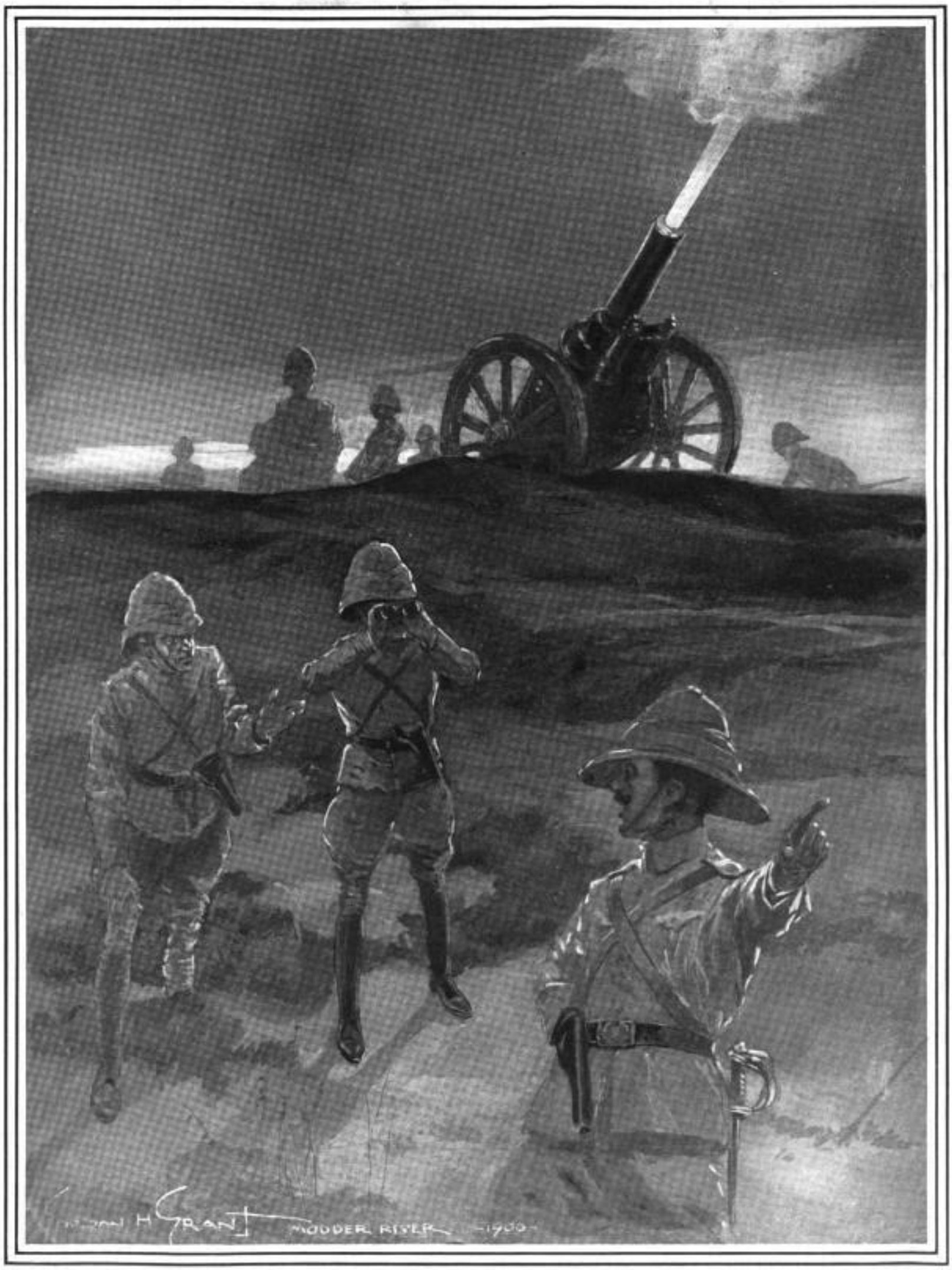

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The Monroe Doctrine and Our Navy.

(Contributed Article to Leslie's Weekly.)

CAPTAIN A. T. MAHAN.

THE Monroe doctrine, in its primary conception and original statement, rested upon two complementary ideas: First, that "Europe," to use an expression of Washington's, "had a set of primary interests, which to us have none, or a very remote, relation"; and, second, that "the American continents," to quote Monroe himself, "by the free and independent condition which they have assumed and maintained" (after the revolt of the colonies of Spain), "are henceforth not to be considered as subjects for future colonization by any European Powers," and "that we should consider any attempt on the part of the latter to extend their system to any portion of this hemisphere as dangerous to our peace and safety."

In a short paper it is as impossible as needless to trace the development of these brief but comprehensive statements. Development, in fact, has been simply in specific application of the general principles to particular cases, as they have arisen. The United States has not gone out of its way to imagine future problems. The progress of events which we call history has, however, brought it to pass that our interest, which justifies our attitude in this matter, has received local emphasis, accentuating its importance in one quarter, and diminishing it, at least relatively, in others.

The settlement and growth of our Pacific coast, the increasing commercial consequence of the Pacific Ocean, and the questions arising about China, its future government and its trade, make it necessary to connect our Atlantic and gulf seaboard with the Pacific by a canal across the Central American isthmus, establishing thereby consecutive water communication between the two, as well as shortening the access from our eastern shores to Asia. The isthmus and its immediate surroundings thus become the greatest of our external interests. Scarcely secondary to them is the Caribbean Sea, because all sea roads to the isthmus run through it; and it contains many strong positions, the acquisition of which by a formidable European State would in war endanger our shipping—mercantile and naval alike—passing between our Atlantic ports and the Pacific by the canal. South of the Caribbean Sea, the interests affirmed by the Monroe doctrine are less vital; but the question of the canal and its approaches is one of national strength or weakness.

We must remember that other nations, and especially European,—because the most active,—are interested likewise in using that canal, and, for the support of their interests, in gaining positions. To their doing so we oppose the Monroe doctrine. Therefore, if we intend to make good the affirmations of the latter, we must be prepared to resist, forcibly if need be, any attempt to obtain adjacent territory or ports which may serve as stations for a navy hostile to ourselves. It is natural that European nations should wish such positions; that Germany, for instance, as has been lately rumored, should wish the Danish islands—St. Thomas, etc. Her right to buy them is as good in international law as ours; the Monroe doctrine depends not upon legal right, but upon the moral right of our indispensable interests, and derives its chief support from the fact that it is not worth while to incur our enmity, pushed perhaps to the extent of war.

Such a lamentable alternative as war is best avoided by evident readiness for it; by due preparation, timely made, to support our interests by arms. Now the one preparation for war, in a maritime region like the Caribbean, is a navy large enough to be effective. Ports are quite secondary. They are necessary to a navy which needs a local base of operations; but they are useless without it, especially in the Caribbean, because conditions there are so backward as to give no local resources. Positions held there not only must be fortified, but everything to support shipping must be imported, and a steady stream of supply maintained. This can only be done by the navy, keeping the sea open, which at the same time secures our other merchant shipping.

To do these things, which is called controlling the sea,

(Continued on page 207.)

The Truth Eloquently Told.

THE day of the great American orator has not passed. The profound impression created by the eloquent speech of Senator Depew on the Philippine question is proof of this fact. It was the first formal speech delivered in the Senate by New York's junior Senator, and it was heard with wrapt attention, and, despite the rule of the Senate, it received the compliment of a spontaneous burst of applause at its conclusion.

The friends of the administration at Washington are under obligations to Senator Depew for clearing away every complication with which the discussion of the Philippine question has been surrounded. It was done with a statesman's master hand.

The eloquent orator proved that Aguinaldo's government rested upon the most flimsy basis, that Spain, after having held title to the sovereignty of the Philippines for three hundred years, had ceded the islands to the United States by treaty, after removing every possible cloud from her title by buying the claims of Aguinaldo's government. It was only when our peace treaty, guaranteeing property rights, had dissipated the dream of the Filipino leaders for the confiscation of the wealth of the islands, that Aguinaldo became an insurrectionist against the authority of the United States.

The Senator said that "territorially, constitutionally, and by the decisions of the Supreme Court, the United States have been expanding for nearly a century. It was Jefferson, the author of the Declaration of Independence and of the strict construction theory of the Constitution and the extreme doctrine of State rights, who opened negotiation with Napoleon for a harbor at the mouth of the Mississippi. Monroe bought Florida from Spain, Pierce purchased Arizona from Mexico, and Seward secured Alaska from Russia. Texas was annexed, Great Britain yielded up Oregon, and Mexico sold to us California and New Mexico. Senator Depew recalled that the consent of the governed was not sought by Jefferson or Monroe when arbitrary powers were exercised for the control of Louisiana and Florida. All our new acquisitions were governed by certain specific laws and, as if to emphasize the power of Congress, the Constitution and laws of the United States were not extended over any of them. So it was subsequently with Utah and New Mexico.

"'Citizen' is a broad generalization," said Mr. Depew. "In one sense it includes all the inhabitants, of every age and sex, under the jurisdiction of the United States, and to all of them are guaranteed protection for life, liberty, property, and religion. In another and larger way it means those who, in addition to these rights, are entitled to the suffrage, to trial by jury, and to every privilege and protection under the Constitution and laws of the United States." In South Carolina, for instance, the constitutional requirement for voting involves an educational and property test which, if imposed on the Filipinos, would effectually deprive the whole native population of the suffrage. "Three important principles," he added, "have been established by uniform legislation, and by the decisions of the Supreme Court, from the formation of the republic: First, that the Constitution thus formed was meant for the States in the Union as they severally adopted it. Second, that it becomes operative upon every State subsequently admitted into the Union. Third, that it does not extend by its own force over territory acquired after the adoption of the Constitution, but that Congress has the power to grant so much of its provisions as it deems wise."

The Constitution empowers Congress "to dispose of and make all needful rules and regulations respecting the territory and other property belonging to the United States, and declares that all treaties made under the authority of the United States shall be the supreme law of the land." Our treaties with France for Louisiana, with Spain for Florida, and with Mexico for the Territories acquired, reserved specific rights for the inhabitants of these Territories and a pledge of future Statehood. But Senator Depew said that the treaty of Paris with Spain reserves nothing by treaty rights for her subjects in the Pacific Islands, and its ratification left the President and Congress nothing else to do but to hold the Philippines and provide a government for them, as they must for Alaska.

There is absolutely no answer to this clear and logical argument. Senator Depew spoke as a patriotic American, and his splendid efforts should be read by every citizen who has a pride in his country and a hope for its future.

Governor Roosevelt's Opportunity.

THE first strong utterance on the popular side of the trust question by any Governor in the country was found in the annual message of Governor Roosevelt. His demand was for publicity, and he foreshadowed the essence of the report of the industrial commission recently transmitted to Congress by Senator Kyle. This report insists that the power of industrial combinations for evil should be destroyed and their means for good preserved, and to this end the commission recommends that the owners and managers of such enterprises be required to furnish to the public full information regarding the nature and extent of their business, capital, resources, receipts and expenditures. Stockholders should be given, under proper restrictions, free access to records of meetings and to such other information as they may with propriety require. It now remains for some State or for the general government to put these recommendations in force by statutory enactment. As Governor Roosevelt led in suggesting the remedy, let him now lead in its application.

No Governor has succeeded as yet in successfully grappling with this most important of all public questions. Let Governor Roosevelt concentrate his powers as a diplomatist, his pluck as a fighter, and his courage and honesty as a man, on the enactment of a law which, so far as our own State is concerned, will put an end to the despotic one-man power in great corporate enterprises. A single achievement of this kind would signalize Governor Roosevelt's administration for all time. Let him put an end to what the New York *Herald* properly characterizes as "the job and rob programme" of the practical politicians at Albany, by concentrating attention and demanding decisive action on an issue which will be chief among the political problems of the approaching Presidential campaign.

The Plain Truth.

THE campaign of education regarding the Philippine question continues. One of the most intelligent and instructive contributions on the subject is the recent address at Boston of the Hon. Whitelaw Reid, one of the Paris peace commissioners. Mr. Reid impressed upon his hearers the fact that things which had been done regarding the Philippines are unalterable. It therefore behooves the American people to suspend disputes about what is done and cannot be undone, and to rally all the forces of good will, courage, zeal and patriotism, in a devoted effort to meet the greater dangers that are upon us. To make Puerto Rico's people citizens now, and make the island potentially a State, is to do the same for Cuba and the Philippines, and to make the American Constitution, in the strong language of Mr. Reid, "a crazy quilt, under whose dirty folds must huddle the United States of America, of the West Indies, of the East Indies, and of Polynesia." In closing, Mr. Reid made an eloquent appeal in behalf of the administration, and urged that "every influence be exerted by the clubs, the chambers of commerce, the manufacturers, the colleges and the churches, in favor of the purest, the ablest, the most scientific, the most disinterested—in a word, the best possible civil service for the new possessions that the conscience and the capacity of America can produce." Mr. Reid's thoughtful address should be put into the hands of every patriotic American.

It is surprising to find such an outspoken advocate of protection as the Chicago *Times-Herald* bitterly opposing the President's action regarding the Puerto Rico tariff. It has not escaped observation that every free-trader in the country opposes a tariff on goods sent to or received from Puerto Rico, even though the understanding is that these customs taxes shall be used wholly for the maintenance of the suffering people of that island, who have no other sources of revenue. The canny free traders see a little further than the *Times-Herald*. The establishment of a policy of free trade with Puerto Rico would offer a precedent for a similar policy in Cuba and, ultimately, with the Philippines. But this government is obligated to the policy of the open door in the Philippines. Free trade with the Philippines for American goods means free trade for English, German, and French commodities, and once these commodities are brought into the Philippines free of duty nothing would prevent their exportation free of duty to the United States. What law could say that the American merchant in the Philippines should be debarred from shipping to the United States the goods that he had purchased from the English, the German, or the French manufacturer? The far-reaching effects of the free-trade precedent, as applied to Puerto Rico, can be inferred from the possibilities of such a situation; possibilities which, we have reason to say, the friends of the administration do not regard as altogether remote.

President McKinley made no mistake in choosing New York, and the banquet of the Ohio Society at the Waldorf-Astoria, as the place and the time in which to set forth with burning eloquence the purpose of his administration. Those who have criticised his action regarding Puerto Rico should at least be fair enough to print the plain, manly, courageous utterance of the President at the Ohio Society's dinner. He spoke the simple truth when he said that "no political outcry can abrogate our treaty of peace with Spain or absolve us from its solemn engagements." He added that "partnership can hold few of us against solemn public duty." It would be well for the country if this were wholly true also, but the habit of criticism and fault-finding has become so strong with the American people that it too often overcomes the spirit of patriotism. President McKinley is justified in his belief that "the national sentiment and the national conscience were never stronger or higher than now," and that "to doubt our power to accomplish our purpose is to lose faith in the soundness and strength of our popular institutions." These stirring words of our President, which carry with them a stern but gentle rebuke to those who have inconsiderately opposed his earnest and conscientious efforts to overcome the obstacles of a most trying situation, deserve to be printed in golden letters where every one can read:

"It is not possible that seventy-five millions of American free men are unable to establish liberty and justice and good government in our new possessions. The burden is our opportunity. The opportunity is greater than the burden. May God give us strength to bear the one and wisdom so to embrace the other as to carry to our distant acquisitions the guaranties of life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness."

It is a common mistake to estimate the wealth of a country and to gauge its prosperity by the excess of its exports over its imports of commodities, but England's wealth comes largely from its manufacture of imported raw materials, and therefore the larger its imports of such commodities the greater its manufacturing industries. The United States is booming up as England's great competitor in this line of business. During the closing half of the last calendar year, our importation of manufacturers' materials reached a greater amount than had been recorded in the corresponding months of any preceding fiscal year. The aggregate value of the importations for the closing seven months of 1899 was over $169,000,000, and the enormous growth of our manufacturing industries during the past few years is evidenced by the fact that this aggregate is about twice as much as the aggregate for the corresponding months of 1897. These crude or raw materials embrace almost wholly products which we cannot raise in the United States as economically as they are produced abroad. They are silk, fibres, Egyptian cotton, rubber, chemicals, tin, and certain kinds of wood, wool, tobacco, hides and skins. The enormous amount of these commodities that we are importing can be appreciated when one reads the official figures of the Treasury bureau of statistics, which show, for instance, that during the closing seven months of last year we imported hides and skins to the value of over $33,000,000; chemicals, $30,000,000; raw silk, $27,000,000; crude rubber, $18,000,000; unmanufactured fibres, $12,000,000, and over $10,000,000 each of tin and tobacco. There is a hint to the cotton-growing section of the South in the statement that over $4,500,000 worth of Egyptian raw cotton was imported during the period mentioned, which was double the amount of the corresponding seven months of 1897; while of wool, $2,000,000 less was imported.

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PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

—WOUND comes that Guy H. Scull, Harvard '98, has been made a lieutenant in the British army, and is serving on the staff of General Buller in South Africa. Scull enlisted with Roosevelt's rough riders, but was denied the honor and glory of participating in the storming of Santiago. When his comrades were winning glory and renown in Cuba, Scull lay sick almost unto death with fever at Tampa. When he returned home he was but a shadow of his former self. Scull always felt his keen disappointment, and at the outbreak of the trouble in South Africa made haste to join the British forces. He asked General Buller for a commission, and after hearing his case the English commander, so it is said, tendered him a lieutenancy, and the poet of the class of '98, Harvard, is now seeing active fighting at the front with the doughty British commander. While at Harvard, Scull was one of the most popular men at college. He was prominent in social, athletic, and literary circles, and is a young man full of ambition.

GUY H. SCULL, THE HARVARD SOLDIER.

—Mr. Grove K. Gilbert, on whom the Wollaston medal has just been bestowed, is a nativ of Rochester, N. Y., and has been a government geologist for nearly thirty years. His investigations and writings have embraced a wide range of subjects, but he is best known through his studies in dynamic geology and physical geography. Prominent among these are an elaborate discussion of the work of rain and streams in the sculpture of the face of the land, and an analysis of the processes by which the waves of the sea fashion spits, cliffs, and other coastal features. One of his latest contributions to science was the demonstration that the basin of the Great Lakes is being slowly canted toward the southwest, so that in a few thousand years the outlet of the lakes will follow the line of the Chicago drainage-canal, and Niagara River will run dry. He has been president of the American Society of Naturalists and of the Geological Society of America, and is now president of the American Association for the Advancement of Science. The Wollaston medal was founded in 1831, and is presented annually by the Geological Society of London in recognition of distinguished achievement in geological science. It has twice before come to this country, being given in 1856 to Professor James Hall, and in 1872 to Professor James D. Dana.

GROVE K. GILBERT, THE RECIPIENT OF THE WOLLASTON MEDAL.

—The statement that Dr. D. K. Pearsons, of Chicago, is about to hand over his fortune of $1,500,000 to educational and philanthropic institutions, reserving only an annuity of two per cent. on the sum through his lifetime, calls the attention of the public again to one of the most original characters in our public life. Dr. Pearsons already has given away $2,500,000 to education and philanthropy, and this last act is simply the natural fruit of a life given to doing good. Dr. Pearsons was born in Bradford, Vt., nearly eighty years ago. His poverty compelled him to work for his living while studying at Dartmouth College, and later at the medical school at Woodstock, Vt. Late in his course in the latter institution a kind New York physician, who was teaching in the college, loaned him enough money to carry him through the medical school and start him in his profession. This kindness deeply touched Dr. Pearsons, and he vowed that if ever he became well-to-do or rich he would not forget struggling students' needs. After practicing in Vermont and Chicopee, Mass., he went West, settled in Wisconsin, saw opportunities to invest his own savings and those of Eastern friends, in pine lands, and, by his shrewdness, in a few years was rated as a wealthy man. One hundred and fifty thousand dollars was set aside by him for a loan fund to poor but promising young students, male and female. Then he began to give systematically to colleges, theological seminaries, and churches, always insisting that his gift should be conditional upon other men's giving an equal sum. Thus the total amount which he has turned into the treasuries of institutions is nearly double what he has given himself. His philosophy of life, expressed in his own words, is this, "To do all the good I can, and do it while I am alive." He has taken good care that not a cent of his fortune should be subject to litigation or dispute. His own experience as executor of other men's estates has made him unwilling to have any one administer his. In his habits and ways of looking upon life, Dr. Pearsons is a Puritan, and is proud of it. He has traveled widely, does not hesitate to speak his mind on all matters, and is a shrewd judge of men and property.

DR. PEARSONS, WHO IS GIVING AWAY HIS FORTUNE.

—Probably the most lavish Christmas gift ever given by a father to his children was handed by Colonel Isaac L. Ellwood, the barb-wire magnate of De Kalb, Ill., to his five children last Christmas morning, which has just come to public notice. Just after breakfast Colonel Ellwood passed out to his children five little slips of paper, each of which proved to be a check for $100,000, payable to the holder. Realizing that it was a holiday, and that the banks were closed, he afterward handed each of them five ten dollar gold pieces for "pin money." Colonel Ellwood has grown immensely rich out of the manufacture of barb-wire. He is a fine type of the self-made, public-spirited Western millionaire, having contributed liberally to education and to public enterprises. He began life as a clerk in a country store in New York, and at eighteen went to California, where he engaged in mining. Returning East in 1855 he opened a general store in De Kalb, and in 1874 he went into the manufacture of barb-wire fencing with Farmer Joseph F. Glidden. In 1876 Mr. Glidden sold out his interest in the De Kalb plant to the Washburn & Moen Company. The plant is now a part of the business owned by the American Steel and Wire Trust. Colonel Ellwood is sixty-four years old, an ardent Republican, and is prominently mentioned as a successor to Cullom in the United States Senate.

COLONEL ISAAC L. ELLWOOD, WHO GAVE HALF A MILLION IN CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

—There are few more energetic newspaper owners in America to-day than Mr. Hearst, the moving spirit of the New York *Journal*. Although still a young man Mr. Hearst has had a large amount of experience in the work of editing a metropolitan newspaper, and his ideas are usually his own. A newspaper man who once worked under Mr. Hearst when the latter was personally conducting the San Francisco *Examiner*, describes how that earnest young man used daily to compare the various morning papers of the city with his own. Taking them all into his inner office, Mr. Hearst would lock the door and spread the newspapers out on the floor, side by side. Then he would throw himself flat on the carpet, with his feet in the air, and go carefully over each paper, checking off the items his paper had and the others did not, and *vice versa*. When this work was finished he would sit up and read his own paper thoroughly from beginning to end, marking each item according to its value in his estimation. After this work was done, the paper resembled a war-map more than anything else, but only three sets of words were to be seen scattered through the sheet. These were "very good," "good," and "punk"! Thus marked, the paper was sent to the managing editor for his perusal and guidance. Needless to say, when the issue had a predominance of "punk" items—and this was a synonym for worthless in Mr. Hearst's vocabulary—it was apt to be an uncomfortable day for the managing editor.

—The appointment of ex-Mayor Hugh J. Grant by Judge Lacombe, of the United States Circuit Court, as temporary receiver of the Third Avenue Railroad Company was received with general approval. It is the fattest plum in the shape of a receivership that has been given out in New York for many years. The value of the property is estimated at not less than $50,000,000, and the amount of the receiver's fees will aggregate many thousands of dollars, a snug fortune in themselves. Mr. Grant is the youngest surviving ex-mayor of New York. He sprang into prominence when he was a member of what was called the "boodle board of aldermen" in 1882, by reason of the fact that he stood out almost alone against the Jake Sharp railroad steal. Many members of the board were indicted and some were convicted and sent to prison for participation in the offense, and this made Grant's honesty all the more conspicuous. As mayor of the city, though elected by Tammany Hall, his record was commendable and his personal integrity was never questioned. The only other public office he has held is that of sheriff, and it was the most profitable office in the gift of Tammany Hall. Mr. Grant inherited a moderate fortune from his father and added a great deal to it by fortunate real-estate operations, and by his connection with large corporate enterprises, in the promotion of which he was actively engaged. He is now a millionaire. He married a daughter of ex-Senator Edward Murphy, Jr., and his domestic life has been most happy. While not actively interested in political affairs of late, he has been a strong organization Democrat. He was the receiver of the St. Nicholas Bank several years ago, and administered its affairs with fidelity and success. Mayor Grant has often been mentioned in connection with the Democratic nomination for Governor of the State, and it would not be surprising if that distinguished honor should be offered to him before the close of his career.

EX-MAYOR GRANT, THE LUCKY RECEIVER OF AN UNLUCKY ROAD.

—It was to be taken as a matter of course that when Great Britain became involved in the present difficulty in South Africa the government of her Majesty Queen Victoria would receive neither sympathy nor support from the members of the Irish Nationalist party in Parliament or out of it. They could hardly give such support and be consistent with their own record and avowed aims, and so it has fallen out that Mr. Michael Davitt has resigned his place in the Commons as a protest against the Boer war, and Mr. John Redmund and his associates remaining in Parliament have persistently opposed all legislative provisions for carrying on the South African campaign. In this opposition the Irish Nationalists have had the able and active assistance of Miss Maud Gonne, the gifted young woman who has been engaged for years past in pleading the cause of Ireland in various parts of the world. Miss Gonne came to this country a few weeks ago for the purpose of arousing public sentiment in favor of the Boers and procuring assistance for them in their efforts to maintain their independence. She has addressed many large gatherings since her arrival, and her speeches have been of the most ardent and uncompromising order. Miss Gonne undoubtedly has many of the qualities of a successful agitator, among them being a persuasive voice and an energetic and impassioned manner.

MAUD GONNE, THE YOUNG IRISH WOMAN WHO IS PLEADING THE CAUSE OF THE BOERS.
Photograph by J. E. Purdy & Co., Boston; copyright, 1900.

—The latest regiment to reach the Philippines is the Forty-eighth Regiment of Infantry (colored), which arrived on the transport *Grant*, January 25th. The regiment is a thoroughly-drilled body of men, and has created a very favorable impression. The men are under perfect discipline, and their band is one of the finest in the service. The Forty-eighth Infantry was formed and worked into shape in two months at Fort Thomas, Ky., and is composed of Southern negroes. To Colonel William P. Duvall's incessant drilling, unflagging discipline, and contagious enthusiasm is due their transformation into a body of trim, alert soldiers. At Yokohama, where the *Grant* stopped to coal, the Forty-eighth had a dress parade, which delighted the little Japs vastly. They gazed with open admiration at the big blackies. Colonel William P. Duvall is an officer of the regular army, and was captain in the artillery. He was promoted to the lieutenant-colonelcy of the Twenty-sixth Infantry, and then made full colonel of the Forty-eighth.

COLONEL DUVALL, A PHILIPPINE FIGHTER.

Three years ago Mrs. Lelia Seton Wilder, of Decatur, Ala., took hold of an extensive estate that had been sadly neglected and determined to make it a model cotton plantation. She succeeded, and to-day the planters of her State are studying her methods. She visited New York in September and secured an order for all the cotton her plantation can produce during the coming year. She owns over 6,000 acres along the Tennessee River. Of this, 700 acres are under cultivation, the balance in timber of fine hard wood, principally white oak. She cultivates 100 acres herself, the balance is rented on the tenant system. She has twenty negro families on the place, most of them hired by the year. Each family has a cabin, garden and pasture rent free, and fire-wood. "I think my success with the plantation," says Mrs. Wilder in a letter, "lies in my faculty of getting along with the negro. Life is very different down here than with the tenantry of the North or West. There are more intimate relations between the mistress and the servants. They come to you with their joys and troubles, and always expect a sympathetic listener." We have had a number of cotton kings, and now, in the person of Mrs. Wilder, we have a cotton queen.

MRS. LELIA SETON WILDER, THE COTTON QUEEN.

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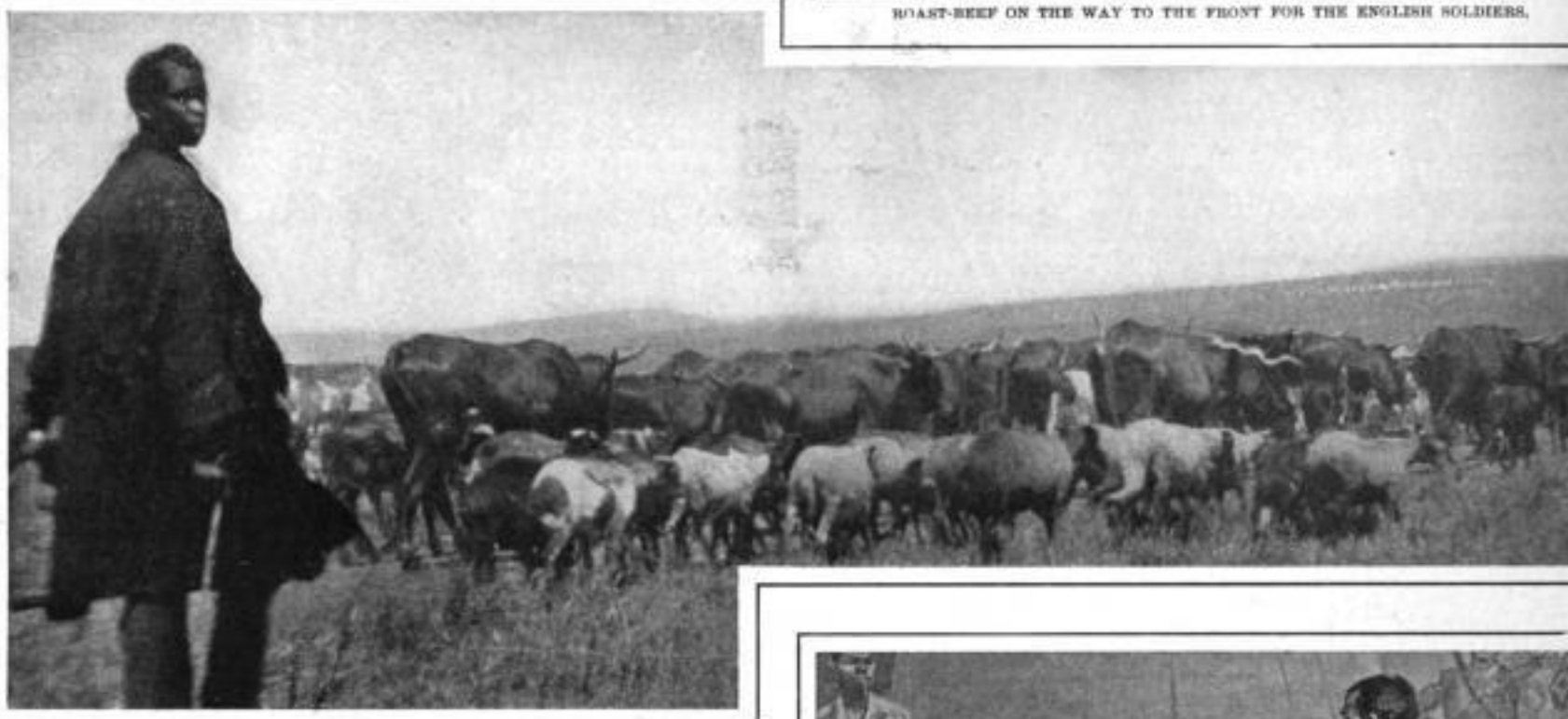
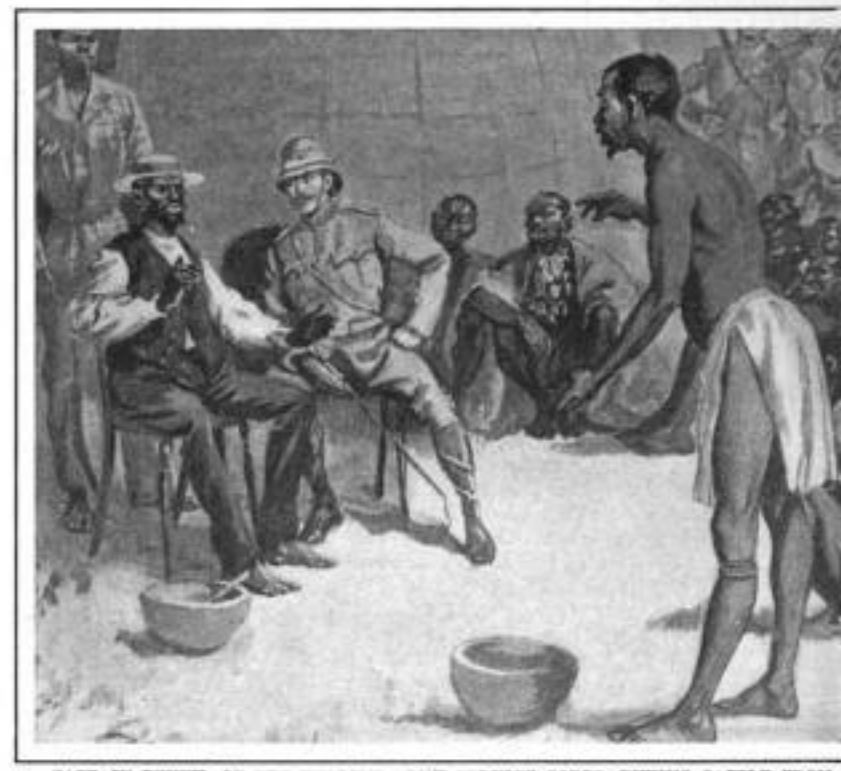
MUTION CAPTURED FROM THE BOERS BEING DRIVEN TO THE ENGLISH COMMISSARIAT.

ROAST-BEEF ON THE WAY TO THE FRONT FOR THE ENGLISH SOLDIERS.



LIVE-STOCK TAKEN FROM THE BOERS AND DISLOYAL FARMERS, BEING DRIVEN TO THE ENGLISH CAMP.

THE ONLY OVERLAND METHOD OF CONVEYANCE FOR SUPPLIES FOR THE ENGLISH ARMY.



CAPTAIN DENNY, OF THE ENGLISH ARMY SERVICE CORPS, BUYING CATTLE FROM CHIEF NEWADI, NEAR DRAKENSBURG.

ENORMOUS FOOD SUPPLIES COLLECTED AT CAPE TOWN, THE GREAT BASE OF THE ENGLISH TRANSPORT SERVICE.

HOW THE ENGLISH ARMY IN SOUTH AFRICA IS FED.

PLENTY OF FRESH MEAT AND OTHER NECESSARY FOOD-SUPPLIES FURNISHED, IN SPITE OF ALMOST INSURMOUNTABLE OBSTACLES.

[SEE PAGE 206.]

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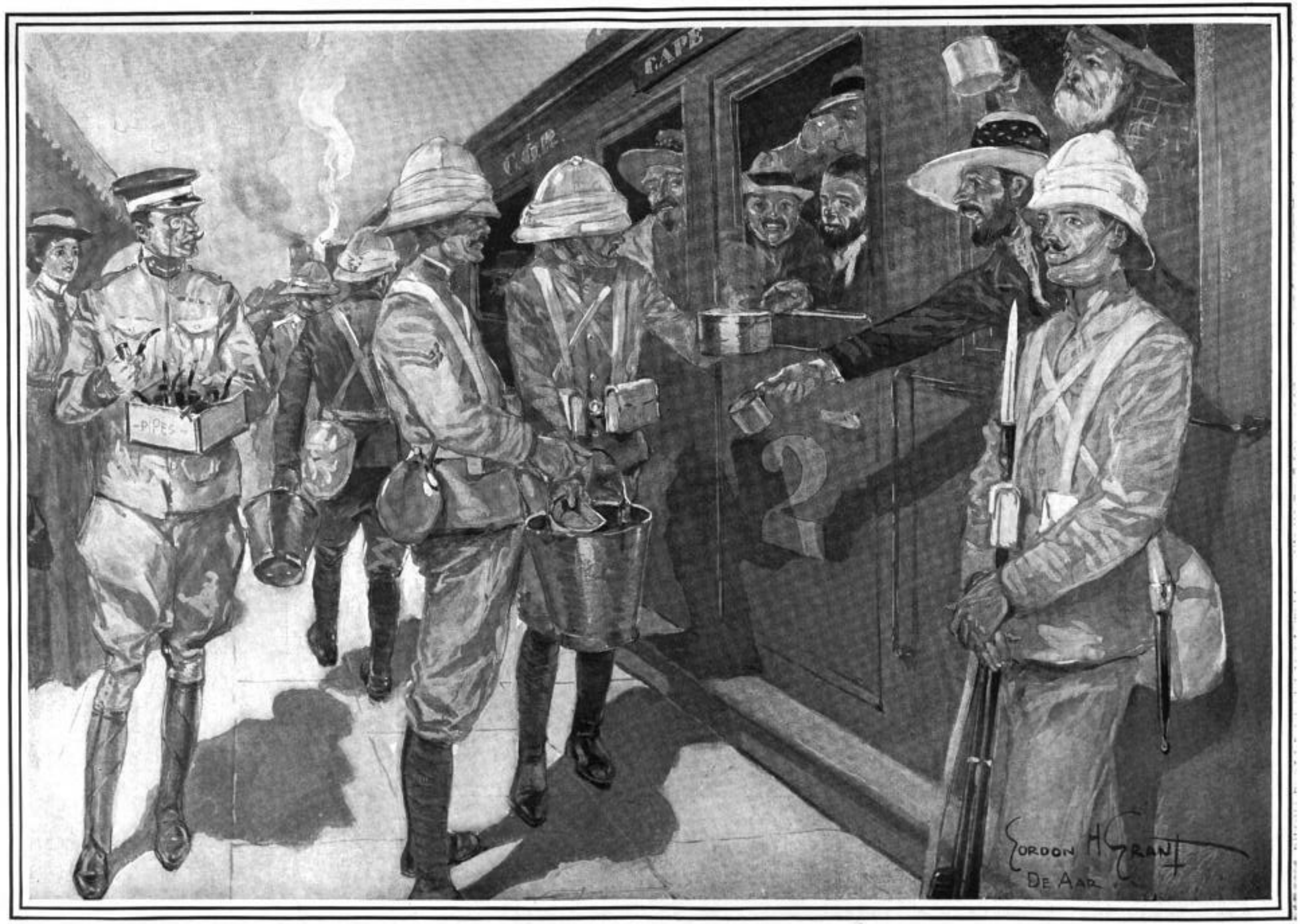

DISTRIBUTING REFRESHMENTS AND TOBACCO TO BOER PRISONERS FROM CRONJE'S ARMY, EN ROUTE TO CAPE TOWN.

THE BRITISH SURPRISE THEIR PRISONERS BY THEIR GENEROUS TREATMENT—MANY FREE-STATERS SEEM GLAD TO ESCAPE FURTHER FIGHTING.—DRAWN FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY" BY ITS SPECIAL ARTIST IN SOUTH AFRICA, GORDON H GRANT

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INDIA'S AWFUL FAMINE.

TWENTY MILLION HUMAN BEINGS ON THE VERGE OF STARVATION—AN APPEAL FOR AID THAT WRINGS THE HEART.

(WRITTEN FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY" BY THE REV. JUSTIN E. ABBOTT.)

INDIA has been called a land of dreams. It is now a land of horrors, as her people fight with plague and famine. It is no nightmare, but a terrible reality. Thousands of once strong men are now skin and bones, with a terrible gnawing of hunger within. It is a pitiable sight so see tall, manly men so terribly reduced as to be hardly able to walk, yet somehow making their way somewhere to find food. More pitiable are the women who, with a keen sense of modesty, are fighting womanfully with their fast-rottening rags, and their children emaciated, fretful, crying, or too weak to cry, adding to their terrible personal suffering from days of insufficient food. The bodies, finding no nourishment, turn into those little skeletons that one can hold in one's hand.

Thousands of families like these, having exhausted every possible resource, sold and pawned the last article of their possession, having lived somehow for a time on coarsest of wild fruits, or roots, or weeds—anything to satisfy that awful craving that comes from days of starvation—tramp many a long, weary mile to find some government, or other, relief. There is the scorching sun by day—unusually scorching this year—the pangs of thirst as well as hunger, for every stream is dry; and when the sun goes down, out in the open fields, with nothing to cover them, they shiver all through the chilly night.

Where can human woe find anything equal to this? And this is the story not of one here and there, but of thousands, of tens of thousands, and will be the sad story of hundreds of thousands. Four months of the famine have passed; months remain before the "monsoon bursts" in June, and brings its usual deluge of rain. And still the people must wait until the harvest in October. On the 19th of January Lord Curzon, viceroy of India, issued the second official statement regarding the present condition and future prospects. It is a gloomy, depressing document, in which the serious alarm of the government is manifest, and it is given as their deliberate judgment that no such calamity has ever before befallen that part of India. The great rush to the relief works of over 100,000 per week has swollen the grand total to nearly four millions, who are being given work by the government, and thus prevented from starvation.

For these the government professes to do no more than to provide sufficient to keep soul and body together. It cannot prevent the incidental suffering that from toil and exposure and scant nourishment makes a relief-camp so hard a place. And yet the government dare not make the wage too high, lest one-half the population give up their self-struggle and seek official relief. It is impossible to get exact statistics of the extent of the suffering of those who are not on relief works. If, however, the alarm of the government be taken as a basis, then twenty millions must be on the borderland of starvation, struggling on somehow to avoid the breaking up of home and the going to the relief-camps. It is among the weakest of these that the famine suffering is probably the keenest. But how many of such are in an emaciated condition, how many have died before reaching the relief they sought, how many families have become scattered, how many children orphaned, deserted and sold, it is impossible yet to say. Let me quote, however, from an eye-witness of unquestioned veracity. The Rev. Edward Fairbank, describing the condition of a camp of 8,000 persons three miles from his home, says:

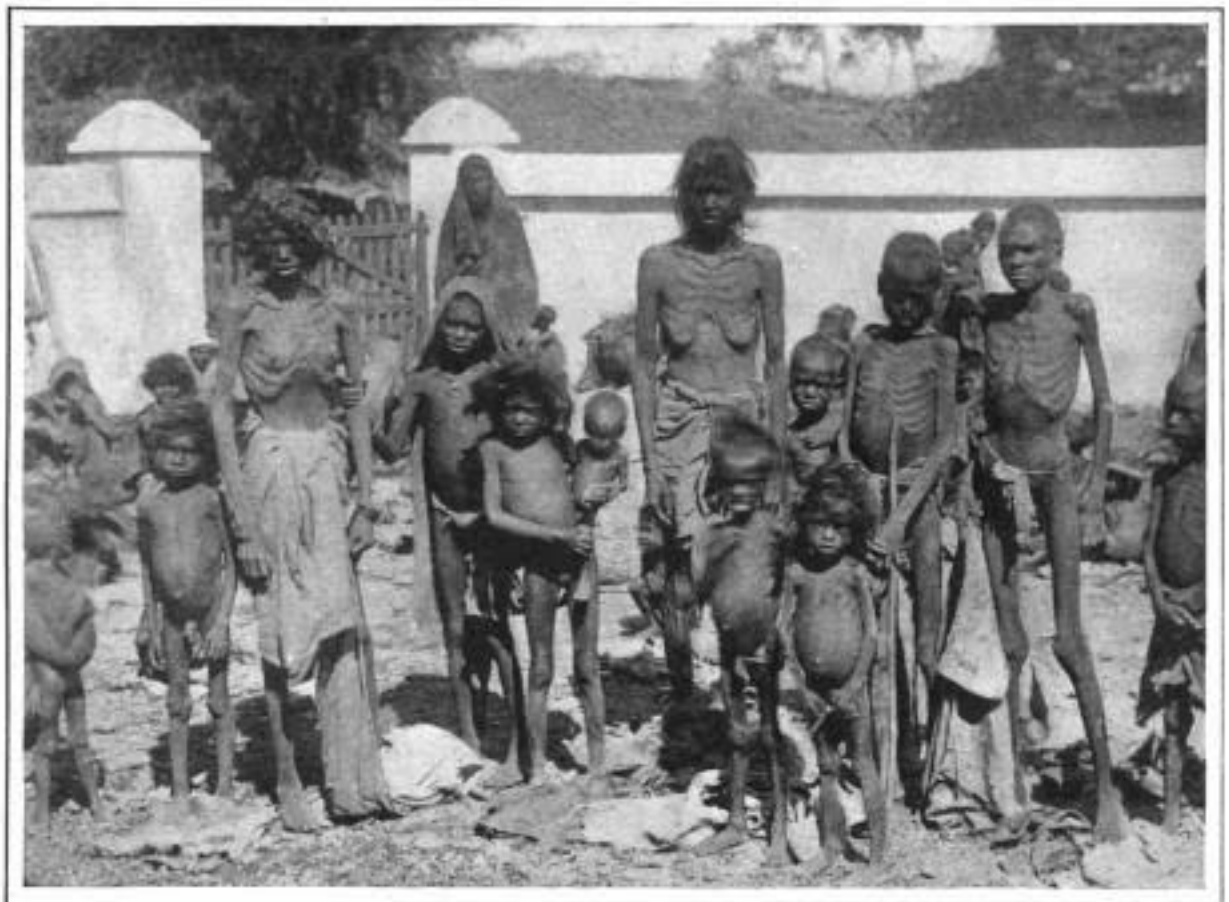
> Three years ago, at the end of the famine, I saw less wretchedness and emaciation than I see here to-day at the beginning of the famine. The wretchedness is terrible, but still worse the emaciation. Living skeletons in abundance are in evidence on every side. Many children are dying in the camps—too far gone to recover. Many men and women have also died here. The only reason given is lack of food. There is great suffering from the cold in the nights of these winter days. The people are not only clothesless, but almost ragless.

Other missionaries describe finding abandoned children in dying condition, whom they have been able to save, or failed to save because too far gone. The familiar famine scenes are witnessed of famishing people following grain-carts and struggling among themselves for the stray kernels that fall by the way. Abandoned children are found subsisting on clods of earth and every possible thing that has nourishment in it, filling up with water to drown the gnawings of hunger, and producing those painful monstrosities—bodies swollen out of all proportion, but with sticks of legs and arms, and a head that is but a skin-covered skull. And the babies grow weaker and weaker in their hungry cry, or, silenced by opium, rapidly turn to pitiable little skeletons that move with emotion the strongest hearts that look upon them. What wonder that a despairing mother, unable to endure the sight, and tempted by her own famishing body, sells her little one for a few handfuls of grain; and when the famine is over, beats her breast in anguish for her little one, gone she knows not where!

Aside from what the government is doing, there is the need of the philanthropy of the world, to meet a calamity to the human race the like of which has no parallel in this century. Week by week the problem grows in darkness, but aside from verbal sympathy, India has as yet received but little of the world's help. England, nobly generous in the last famine, now is lost in her African war. America is busy looking on, and neglected India suffers alone in her misery. But there are thousands of willing hands and hearts in India, who would gladly be the world's agents in distributing her gifts. Missionaries, who, next to government, are the best-equipped agency for relief, stand ready with their whole force to assist, and their institutions are all open to as many as their funds will allow.

What they are doing now, on the trifle that has been sent them, can be multiplied in proportion to the gifts. For, aside from temporary relief, the care and education of thousands of orphan and deserted children will fall to their lot. It needs no emphasis. The time to help India is now, with the cable as the messenger of haste, for while we wait hunger knows no waiting and cold no delay, and millions suffer what no mind can conceive, except with the eye that has seen their misery.

Richard Winsor adds these harrowing details to the pitiful story: Those who have never seen the people in India in this state of skeletonism really cannot realize the agonizing throes that rack their whole being. This appearance haunts me now night and day. The agony drives them almost wild before they reach the point of collapse, and I cannot efface from my mind this terrible image of living suffering. Will the friends who are interested to do what they can in this crisis please remember that the maximum of distress is not yet reached! The number of those needing relief is increasing a quarter of a million a week. It is growing hotter and dryer, and the face of the earth in the affected districts is becoming more and more parched and the rivers dried up, and this latter is an index of the fearful scarcity both for man and beast. The hundreds of thousands of agricultural people wail, and send up wail on wail in their villages, saying, "Our cattle are gone, all gone, and now it is our time to go." In a letter from a native is this: "I have witnessed countless little ones in skin and bone, carefully picking up every single grain and every cotton-seed perchance lying in the dust of the street, or savagely licking up spilt milk or curd, and this in places where it is said relief measures are carefully supplied."



FAMISHED MEN AND CHILDREN SEEKING FOOD AT THE MISSION.

Let no one think because there are hundreds of thousands, even going up to millions, upon relief works, that there is not further need. When the distress has reached such a point as to actually cause families—husband and wife, mother and child, brother and sister—to turn from each other, forsake closest relations, driven to desperation in quest of food, it is time to understand that it is a widespread and awful calamity that appeals to the heart and calls for every effort to help arrest it. It calls upon all classes of people without regard to race or religion; but how much more does it appeal to those who believe that in giving a cup of cold water in His name is a duty and blessing. There is no call for extravagance of language; the sight of the people as we see them in their plight, the moan of their voices as they go about—as they are now doing in the Sirur district—uttering with their weakened cries, "*Unna, unna, unna*" (food, food, food),—all this gives the conviction that it is a terrible calamity, beginning to surpass anything known heretofore.

The relief camps, the relief works, the provision made for helping these millions, by government, are too well known to need further elucidation by me. The picture representing the women and children illustrates a corner of a government kitchen where the enfeebled and little children are fed. The picture representing men shows the condition to which they arrive when forced to leave their homes and seek to satisfy their craving hunger. The condition of men who were well-to-do cultivators is enough to bring tears to the eyes that behold them. Just in this condition have they come to us by the thousands, and will now throng about us the moment we return to our field, which we expect to do at once. They need pity; they need help.

The vast camps are being filled. The anxiety and concern of government and officials are greatly on the strain. All departments of the administration, native and otherwise, are called upon to exercise the wisest caution and the utmost vigilance to see that none worthy are neglected and that those not actually reduced to suffering take not the place of the needy. And it should be borne in mind that the prospect must grow gloomier for months to come, up to at least the beginning of the rains in the month of June next. The gravity of the situation needs to be recognized. The viceroy personally and the government of India are giving their undivided attention to this which threatens to be a famine of the worst kind. It is no wonder, then, that urgent appeals are made by missionaries to the Christian people of this land. It would be a wonder if they did not.

Contributions for the relief fund should be sent to Treasurer F. H. Wiggin, care of American Board of Foreign Missions, 14 Beacon Street, Boston, who cables at short intervals the amount available, thereby affording immediate relief to the sufferers in India.

Feeding the British Army.

HOW NEARLY A QUARTER OF A MILLION TROOPS IN SOUTH AFRICA ARE PROVIDED WITH RATIONS.

WITH a lively recollection of the many painful and embarrassing questions concerning the food supply of our soldiers which arose during the progress of the war with Spain and after, it becomes a matter of special interest to know what measures the British government has adopted to feed the large armies, now estimated at nearly 250,000 soldiers, which it has in the field in South Africa. The question of army sustenance has some unusually large and serious phases in South Africa because of the nature and condition of the country, and the bearing of the problem upon the prosecution of the war by England is much more important than is generally realized. In fact, one of the best and most impartial military critics of the war argues that the difficulties in providing a food supply for a large army in South Africa may be sufficient in themselves to compel the British government to make terms with the enemy.

It is not too much to say that large military operations have never been conducted in a region where the problem of sustenance had such serious phases as it has in South Africa to-day. It needs to be remembered that large areas of the country where the struggle is in progress are simply waterless, sterile plains and bowlder-strewn hills, and that the larger towns draw their food supplies for their own population chiefly from outside sources, even in times of peace. This has always been the case with Kimberley, Johannesburg, and other places in the mining regions. Even where agriculture and cattle-raising have been followed, as in Cape Colony and Orange Free State, these industries have been carried on under adverse conditions and have not been highly successful. It may go, therefore, almost without saying that a great army operating in this country must depend almost wholly upon food supplied from outside points.

The military authorities of Germany have laid it down as a working principle that an army of 35,000 men and 10,000 horses, operating in a moderately fertile country on a front of five miles and a depth of nine miles, will find only one day's subsistence in that district, and should the same force remain stationary for two days, the second day's supplies must be procured either from adjoining districts or from supply-depots established in the rear.

It has often happened, therefore, that the commander of a large army operating in a hostile region is compelled by the necessities of subsistence to spread his forces over a large area and thus to lay himself open to the danger of being defeated in detail. This is precisely what happened on a fateful occasion in the war of the coalition against Napoleon in 1814. Failing to obtain sufficient food for his army of 56,000 men when concentrated, old Marshal Blucher separated his force into four different columns. Napoleon seized the chance and fell on each of these four columns with an army of 40,000 men and defeated each of them in four successive days.

It is possible that some such military exigency as that which confronted Blucher has had to do with the separation of the British forces in South Africa, with results which have thus far been disastrous. To the sterility of the South African country are added other great, almost insuperable, difficulties in the way of transportation. The country has no navigable rivers whatever, its railroads are few, poorly constructed and equipped, and its highways are wretched in the extreme. The railways are all single-track, and the grades, especially in the

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region of the Transvaal, are so steep as to make the moving of heavy trains impossible. It is to be remembered also that South Africa is thousands of miles away from the great food centres and food-producing countries of the globe, so that all supplies must be transported thither by the slow process of ocean voyaging.

To keep armies aggregating over 200,000 men, scattered over a country like this, supplied with sufficient nourishing food is a task that may well tax to the utmost the energies and resources of even one of the greatest empires in the world.

The British army supply system is based on three principles. First, to obtain, as far as possible, food from the region of operations. Second, to establish depots along the lines of communication for feeding the troops in case the supply which the country yields is not sufficient. Third, to keep a sufficient food-reserve, with a field force to render it independent for a few days, should by any chance the supply from the country as well as from the depots run short.

Foreseeing the impossibility of depending for food to any great extent upon the country itself, the British government has made unusually large provision for its supply depots and food-reserve, and has employed a great number of vessels in carrying food of all kinds to the distributing points at Cape Town, East London, and Durban. It has so provided with its food-reserve and its emergency rations that each army corps in the field is able to operate for five days independently of its lines of communication.

The regular daily ration served out to the British soldier consists of one pound of fresh meat, one and a fourth pound of bread, and four ounces of sugar, coffee, and other trimmings. The cooking is done by the company. The emergency ration consists of preserved meat, vegetables, and biscuits, and in active service each man carries an emergency ration of one day's food, to be used only if all other sources of supply fail. For its bread supply each army corps depends almost entirely on its field bakery, which forms an essential part of its equipment.

As for drink, that necessity, of course, comes chiefly from the country itself in the shape of water, and engineers are provided with materials for sinking wells where running water is not obtainable, and supply columns and bearer companies have water-carts for conveying drink to the men in the field. The vital relation of a drink supply to the fortunes of war received a tragic illustration in the bloody affair at Spion Kop, which the British were forced to abandon, according to their own account, partly because no water was obtainable for the men who were endeavoring to hold the position.

The Monroe Doctrine and Our Navy.

(*Continued from page 202.*)

the navy should, strictly, be superior to any which can be brought against it; but this extreme conclusion is qualified by other circumstances, such as our nearness to the Caribbean Sea, our national power through our great resources, the dangers to which our possible opponents may be exposed in other quarters and from other enemies. We cannot in the near future expect to have a navy nearly as large as that which Great Britain must keep, but it is easily within our means to rival that of France or of Germany, the only European States, other than Great Britain, whose general interests might lead them actively to dispute the maintenance of the Monroe doctrine.

Reflection upon this condition will indicate the size necessary to our own war-fleet, and also the wisdom of cultivating those cordial relations to which Great Britain has invited us, which our interests and our institutions advise, and the existence of which will put it out of the power or wish of any other State to quarrel with us about the Monroe doctrine. It is to the interest of Great Britain that we should take naval charge of the American isthmus, *provided*, she can feel sure that we will do it effectively; that our preparations and our deeds will answer to the words of Washington and Monroe.

A. T. Mahan

Why England Fights the Boers.

To the Editor of LESLIE'S WEEKLY.

DEAR SIR—I have received a number of communications in regard to my article, "Ought the United States to Desire Boer Success?" which appeared in your issue of February 10th. As I am unable to reply to these separately, you may possibly allow me to take up a little space in your valuable columns in order to define a little more clearly my attitude in reference to the broad question of England's rights in the matter.

Some of my correspondents say: "Why did you fail to give some of the facts which justified England's interference in the affairs of the South African republic? Your statement was so moderate as almost to leave the reader in doubt as to whether you really consider England to be in the right." Others write: "How could you be so unfair as to speak of the Boer 'oligarchy' without producing a single fact which justified such an assertion about the republic?"

In reply to both of these criticisms I may say that my absolute conviction of the justice of the British cause is founded on the following facts:

1. England has never sought to interfere in the internal affairs of the Transvaal, except to the extent of protecting British subjects from ill treatment. This right belongs to all nations. It is the right to which Italy recently appealed when she protested against the lynching of Italians in the South; it is the right to which the United States appealed in the War of 1812. It is a right which does not rest in conventions or treaties, but is inherent in every national government.

2. England has never *demanded* the franchise for the Uitlanders in the Transvaal. She merely offered, as a matter of give and take, that she would accept a plain five-years' franchise for Englishmen (after they had renounced their allegiance to England and taken an oath of allegiance to the Transvaal) as a settlement of the hundreds of specific complaints of British subjects.

3. When this was refused by the Transvaal England said that she would make proposals for a settlement along new lines, and coupled this declaration with an offer of a *perpetual guarantee under the seal of her Majesty that the independence of the Transvaal should never be taken from it by England, and that further she would allow no other Power to deprive the republic of its independence.*

4. While England was drawing up her new proposals the Transvaal issued an ultimatum amounting to a declaration of war.

5. Despite the frequent assertion that the Transvaal people were only going to fight for the sanctity of their homes and for their independence, the first act of the republic in the war was to *annex by proclamation large portions of British territory.*

6. A country in which three-quarters of the tax-payers are unrepresented in the Legislature, in which men and women are condemned to fine and imprisonment without trial, in which the Supreme Court is dismissed from office for refusing to deliver unjust decisions at the command of the President, is not a republic.

Further, the right of armed resistance to tyranny has been laid down nowhere with greater distinctness and force than in the American Declaration of Independence. In that document I find the following passage:

> All experience hath shown that mankind are more disposed to suffer, while evils are sufferable, than to right themselves by abolishing the forms to which they are accustomed. But when a long train of abuses and usurpations, pursuing invariably the same object, evinces a design to reduce them under absolute despotism, it is their right, it is their duty, to throw off such government, and to provide new guards for their future security.

It would appear that many Americans no longer feel the truth of these words. England is now teaching the Transvaal the lesson she herself learned from the United States.

Finally, what were the specific charges made by the Revolutionary forefathers against King George, and which they said justified their revolt? These were a few of them, and they are exactly applicable to President Krüger to-day:

> He has refused his assent to laws the most wholesome and necessary for the public good.
>
> He has refused to pass other laws for the accommodation of large districts of people, unless those people would relinquish the right of representation in the Legislature—a right inestimable to them, and formidable to tyrants only.
>
> He has made judges dependent on his will for the tenure of their offices and the amount of their salaries.
>
> He has imposed taxes on us without our consent.
>
> In every stage of these oppressions we have petitioned for redress in the most humble terms. Our repeated petitions have been answered only by repeated injury.

If the people of the United States think that those principles of liberty and freedom for which their ancestors fought are no longer worthy the support of men's lives in battle it is easy to understand the widely-expressed sympathy for the Boers. England, at any rate, has not yet reached a point where she will relinquish, without a blow, the right of her subjects in any part of the world to an honest judiciary, representation for the tax-payer, freedom of speech, and protection of life and property.

In my little volume on the "Anglo-Boer Conflict," I have given abundant evidence to support the above view of the situation in South Africa. Yours truly,

ALLEYNE IRELAND.

Miss Wheeler and the Dying Soldier.

(*Special Correspondence of Leslie's Weekly.*)

MANILA, *February 10th*, 1900.—The medical service in the army is well-nigh perfect. Of course the field hospitals have been severely criticised at times, and rightly, but in Manila there can be no word of complaint. The hospitals are well located, roomy, and ably superintended. The physicians in charge are capable and energetic. General E. S. Otis certainly did his work well when he gave this matter his attention.

There is one young lady in charge of a ward in the second reserve hospital who is entitled to compete with Miss Helen Gould for the respect and admiration of the people of our country. She is Miss Anna Wheeler, the daughter of General Joseph Wheeler, and, like the old campaigner, her disposition is to be in harness. Miss Wheeler's unselfish devotion to her father, the love she bears him, and the attention she bestows upon him at all times are well known. When the general came to the Philippines it was unnecessary for him to mention the fact that her society would be agreeable. She settled that herself. And while General Wheeler was on the north line, figuring to circumvent the rebels, Miss Anna was doing her country a service in the second reserve hospital, where she labored indefatigably.

GENERAL WHEELER'S DAUGHTER AND MRS. CHARLES LYNCH—A MANILA SNAP SHOT.

Miss Wheeler is naturally very sympathetic, and she enjoys working in this cause. Her time is entirely devoted to the men who have come under her charge, and they all love her. Mrs. Charles Lynch, wife of Captain Charles Lynch, of the Fourth Cavalry; Miss Mary Rust, a young lady who lives in Syracuse, N. Y.; Mrs. General Lawton, Mrs. Colonel Page, Mrs. E. A. Liscom, the Misses Page, Miss Norton, and scores of other wives, daughters, and sisters of the men who are doing the leading on the firing-line, have been untiring in their efforts to relieve as much distress as possible.

One of the most pathetic incidents of the entire campaign, as said any way as has come to the attention of the medical department, is an episode in which Miss Wheeler figured, and which distressed her more, as she herself freely declares, than any similar incident of her life. There came to the hospital in October a bright-faced boy, who succumbed to the fatigue of those fearful marches toward the north. He was a slight-built youth, not over strong, and certainly not strong enough to do soldier's duty. He was entered on the books as Edward Bliler, of Clinton, Ohio, a member of Company H, of the Twenty-second Infantry. Bliler was only nineteen years of age, and enlisted because he was patriotic. He suffered from heart trouble when he entered the hospital, and because of his sunny disposition and the nature of his trouble the ladies gave him plenty of attention.

They liked him for his cheerfulness; they admired his courage, and they respected him because he talked of his mother at home. In spite of every attention the young fellow began to decline, and this was a case of the keenest distress to Miss Wheeler, who had begun to take an interest in the farmer lad. She did everything in her power for him. On the evening of the eighth of December Bliler was sitting in his chair when he was seized with a fit of coughing. He suffered from these attacks so frequently at night that he was compelled to sleep in a chair near his cot. Miss Wheeler upon the sign of his trouble went to his side and took his head in her arms. It was a picture. Whether Miss Wheeler's presence soothed him no one will ever know, but suddenly the poor chap's voice cleared, and he took in a deep breath. His eyes met the ceiling, and in a low, perfectly calm voice he began to sing "Home, Sweet Home." As the notes from this time-worn melody echoed through the quiet room the patients stopped to listen, and there were tears in every eye. As the last notes of the song died on the young man's lips he gave one long sigh, smiled, and was dead.

Miss Wheeler was overcome. She cried as if her heart was broken, and did not recover from the effect of the shock for several days. The incident is never spoken of in her presence that she does not display the keenest anguish. Miss Wheeler told me the story, and she told it frankly—but she did not say that a bunch of pure white flowers were the only adornments of the coffin when it left Manila with the soldier boy who was going to his last rest in Clinton, Ohio.

C. FRED ACKERMAN.

The Toast of the Army.

WHERE lie the bamboo cities
  Mid Orient swamp and cane;
Where palm and sapodilla
  Wave green o'er Spanish Main;
We toast our colors streaming—
  The banner of the free—
And, eyes and glasses brimming,
  We drink, oh, land, to thee.

The white, crisp Northern winter,
  The broad, still plains of snow,
The fair and sunny Southland
  Where scented breezes blow;
The bustling mart and market
  Whose buildings skyward stand,
The wastes of pear and cactus
  Along the Rio Grande.

Oh, far deserted quarters!
  Oh, path and lane and street!
The scenes that now as exiles
  We find we hold most sweet.
Tho' fettered are our bodies,
  Our hearts may truants be;
And so to-night, a legion,
  We drink, dear land, to thee.

Across the miles of waters
  We bear the flag we love—
One country and one emblem,
  One cause all else above.
Forgive us if we falter
  (Thy sons who widely roam)
An instant while, in silence,
  The soldier thinks of home.

EDWIN L. SABIN.

For Amateur Photographers.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY was the first publication in the United States to offer prizes for the best work of amateur photographers. Many of our readers have asked us to open a similar contest, and we therefore offer a prize of five dollars for the best amateur photograph received by us in each weekly contest, the competition to be based on the originality of the subject and the perfection of the photograph. Preference will be given to unique and original work and for that which bears a special relation to news events of current interest. We invite all amateurs to enter this contest. Photographs may be mounted or unmounted, and will be returned if stamps are sent for this purpose with a request for the return. All photographs entered in the contest and not prize-winners will be subject to our use unless otherwise directed, and one dollar will be paid for each photograph that may be used. No copyrighted photographs will be received, nor such as have been published or offered elsewhere. Many photographs are received, and those accepted will be utilized as soon as possible. Contestants should be patient.

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THE DIFFICULTIES OF THE PHILIPPINE CAMPAIGN DISCLOSED—TROOP D, THIRD CAVALRY, FORDING THE AGNO RIVER AT TAYUG.

PURSUING AGUINALDO IN THE MOUNTAINS BEYOND BAMBAM—THE WEARY MARCH OF THE GALLANT THIRTY-SIXTH REGIMENT, WHILE FLANKING THE ENEMY.

THE BATTLE OF THE JUNGLE IN THE FAR-OFF PHILIPPINES.

HARDSHIPS OF THE PROTRACTED CAMPAIGN WHICH IS RAPIDLY DRIVING THE INSURGENTS TO THEIR STRONGHOLDS IN THE MOUNTAINS.
PHOTOGRAPHED FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY" BY GEORGE T. RICE, MANILA.

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ENGLAND'S EFFECTIVE ARTILLERY SERVICE IN SOUTH AFRICA.

THE SUPERB EQUIPMENT OF THE ENGLISH FORCES WITH FIELD AND MOUNTAIN GUNS PLACES THE BOERS AT GREAT DISADVANTAGE.

HOW THE PLUCKY BOERS FIGHT AGAINST OVERWHELMING NUMBERS.

NATURE GIVES ITS FRIENDLY SHELTER TO THEIR DEADLY AND INTREPID SHARPSHOOTERS

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MILLIONS OF GOLD IN FRIGID ALASKA.

Wonderful Cape Nome.

THE NEW GOLD-MINING REGION IN ALASKA—THIRTY MILES OF GOLD-BEARING SEA BEACH—GREAT FORTUNES DUG UP FROM THE SAND.

THE words "El Dorado" and "Klondike," as expressive of the greatest and richest of nature's golden treasure-fields, must now give place to another word with a yet deeper significance of this kind—Cape Nome. This is the name of the latest and most wonderful of the Alaska placer-mines, a region that promises to surpass in rapid and large productiveness anything known in the history of gold-mining.

Cape Nome is situated about one hundred miles northeast of St. Michael's Island and Nome City, at the mouth of the Snake River, and on the coast of Behring Sea. It may be reached by steamer in twelve days from San Francisco and ten from Seattle. Twelve miles north of Cape Nome itself is the sea-beach in which much of the gold is found, and back of this, among the tundra, the gulches, and the beds of streams for many miles inland, many rich placers have been located.

The first discovery of gold was made here in September, 1898, when a party of Swedes found it in on the creeks and gulches, but it was not until May, 1899, that the first gold was actually taken out of the district. Immediately a grand rush for the new diggings set in, and has been kept up in increasing volume ever since. Miners from Dawson and the Klondike came down the Yukon in large numbers. Stories of fabulous "finds" spread down into the States, and steamers from Seattle and San Francisco brought up eager multitudes of gold-seekers. By October, 1899, Nome City had a population of 5,000 people, most of them living in tents on what had been, a few months before, a bleak, desolate, and apparently worthless stretch of marsh and sand. Four newspapers were started last fall, and large preparations made for the incoming tide of humanity sure to set in this spring. It is expected that the region will have a population of 30,000 or more before the present year is over.

Accounts from various reliable sources go to show that the prospects for acquiring sudden wealth out of the Cape Nome sands have not been exaggerated. Gold dust to the value of $3,000,000 was taken out of the beach in a few months last summer and fall. Many individual finds are recorded of marvelous richness. One fortunate citizen from Los Angeles Cal., with a few helpers, cleaned up exactly $10,500 in twenty-four hours last August. In another instance, at a point on Anvil Creek, about two miles back from the beach, five men in eight days washed out $10,000 in coarse gold and nuggets. Another man who started in the season with little more capital than his two hands, found himself in possession of $1,000,000 as his share for a few months' work. A mining expert, recently returned from the Cape, where he spent four months last summer, says that the gold-bearing district extends for two hundred miles along the Behring coast, and at least thirty miles back. Men digging along the beach were making from $10 a day upward. Some were making $100, others $1,200, $1,500 and $1,800. An assay from a two-foot depth below the surface of the beach ran $2,000 to the ton. At the depth of five or six feet it ran $4,000 to the ton.

In the back districts nuggets valued at $400 and $500 have been frequently picked up. One man made $15,000 for his season's working on the beach a quarter of a mile from Nome City. One stand on Anvil Creek showed $192,000 as the result of four months' sluicing. Many other strikes equally great might be mentioned. Conservative estimates place the amount likely to be taken out of the Klondike and Cape Nome together this year at $30,000,000. And it will take years, it is said, to exhaust the placers of Cape Nome. The territory is very extensive, and its real bounds are yet unknown.

In certain respects the Cape Nome region offers many advantages over any other far-northern gold-field yet discovered, especially to American prospectors. It is located in American territory for one thing, and American citizens going there will not be subjected to the burdensome tariff exacted by the British authorities from American miners in the Klondike. It is much more accessible also, being on the open coast, where it can be reached direct by ocean steamers from our Pacific ports. The distance from Seattle is about 2,700 miles. Several steamship lines running direct to the cape from San Francisco and Seattle have already been established, with passenger rates one way running from $100 to $125, first class, and $75 second class, and a freight tariff of about $40 per ton.

But after all has been said about the marvelous wealth in the sea-sand and the comparative accessibility of the place, it does not follow that it would be wise or safe for every one in search of honest wealth on easy terms to go to Cape Nome this year or at any other time. In fact, no one should go except persons of specially robust constitutions, and with a proper equipment of clothing, tools, and mining experience. The climate is so severe for about eight months in the year that no one but a strong man can endure it. The thermometer during these months ranges all the way from thirty to sixty degrees below zero. The cost of living is very high and will continue to be so, in spite of the competing steamer lines and trading companies. The region is absolutely barren of everything except gold, and supplies of every kind for food, fuel, building and mining must be brought up from the States. At last accounts wood was selling at $65 per cord, and coal at seven cents a pound. Flour has not been sold at Nome City yet for less than $6 a sack, bacon for thirty cents a pound, oat-meal twenty cents, meat for $1 a can, or from $1 to $1.25 a pound.

The regular price for meals is from $1.00 to $1.50, and for a night's lodging from $1.00 to $4.00. With such prices as these for living, it is evident that a man needs to be digging out at least $10 every day to keep himself going comfortably, to say nothing of tiding over the weeks and months when the weather conditions are such that he can do little or nothing. While Cape Nome, therefore, offers many unexampled opportunities for the acquirement of great riches, it is certain also to have in store for others nothing but loss, disappointment, and disaster. It is a good place for the few to go, but a better place for the many to keep away from.

Life on the Yukon.

HOW THE GOLDEN RICHES OF THE KLONDIKE ARE DEVELOPED—SOME QUEER-LOOKING NUGGETS.

THERE is little actual romance in the routine life of the Yukon miner. During the long summer days he stands in a ditch digging and shoveling heavy gravel into the sluice-boxes while the mosquitoes harass him continually. In the winter he burns the frozen gravel and extracts the metal, living in the meantime as best he may, with the thermometer often as low as seventy degrees below zero, and frequently with barely enough food to sustain life. It is a hard one, and yet, with all the privations and hardships, which are overlooked by the outsider, who sees only the grand results, mining in the far north has a certain fascination; so that, as the saying is, "the man who has once scratched the earth is always afterward a miner."

There is always the chance that in the next shovelful of gravel he may see his way to a fortune. But even if he does not acquire his "stake" or "pile" in many years of persevering efforts, he comes to regard every lump of the precious metal as a dearly bought friend. And these friends are known to him by certain distinguishing characteristics, for the gold which is recovered from the gravels of the river bars and gulches varies greatly in character. That which has been borne great distances from its original home in the bedrock is generally fine, and even powdery, and is known as "flour gold." From flour there is a variation through fine to coarse and "nuggety" gold, the latter being the most profitable to work, for there can be little loss in the crude process of extraction where the grains are large.

In some gulches the gold is prevailingly coarse, occurring in particles weighing a few grains to lumps that are worth five dollars or more, while other creek valleys near at hand produce only gold of a low grade in size. There are also differences in brightness, color and shape between the yield of different parts of the same district that are so striking that even after a short time of handling "dust" one is able to say at a glance from what particular gulch a certain quantity of gold was won. For instance, to the casual observer there is no difference between the coarse bright flakes that come from Eagle Creek, in the Birch Creek district, and those other flat lumps which have recently been brought out of the new Klondike region. A more careful examination, however, will show that the latter are pitted with little cavities in which particles of quartz still remain, and are quite distinct in other external peculiarities.

In the Yukon there is little coin or paper currency, so that the medium of exchange is, as in early California days, gold dust. And any quantity of dust taken in the ordinary course of business exchange shows these physical differences in the gold from different localities, from the particle that is nearly all quartz with stringers of gold showing through, to the well-rounded grain, the size of a pea, from which the original quartz matrix has been worn completely away. As I have suggested, these characteristics have a certain economic bearing, because the rounder or finer the gold, the farther the miner supposes it has been carried from its original place in the rocks, and the gold-bearing quartz veins are being eagerly sought for. No hard-and-fast rule can be laid down, however, as a guide to the prospector for "quartz," because, on account of the malleability of gold, the original shape may be greatly changed after having been carried but a short distance by the stream in whose bed it was deposited.

But the shapes of nuggets appeal to the artistic as well as to the more material side of the miner's nature. Almost every one has nuggets which he values at a much higher rate than the amount of money they would bring in the mint or the refiner's office, because of some evident or fancied resemblance to artificial or natural objects. These he treasures carefully apart from the ordinary dust, and when he "goes out" has them mounted as pins or carries them on his watch-chain. I have seen one of these that was worth perhaps three dollars and whose owner would not part with for ten times that sum. It was the perfect image of a booted leg, bent at the knee, with the wrinkles in the leather showing, and this was the way that it was taken from the placer. Many show in their ragged outlines the profile, more or less perfect, of the human face; and one that I had, worth only thirty-five cents, was of the conventional heart shape.

It is generally in the smaller ones that those "freaks of nature" are observed. The larger are often unsightly, flattened, heavy masses, their lack of beauty being recompensed by their weight. In Alaska no tremendous nuggets, such as those well-known ones of California or Australia that were valued at thousands of dollars, have been found. Up to the present year the largest was that taken out of Franklin Gulch, near the head waters of Forty-mile Creek, in American territory. It was recovered in 1894 by Conrad Dahl, and brought its owner $491. Later on, one worth $239 was found in the bed of the same creek and not far from the first.

Early in the Klondike excitement it was reported that a nugget of $231, or about fourteen ounces weight, had been won, and still more lately comes the information that the new district which has beaten Alaskan records in its immense total output has also established an individual record by a Bonanza Creek find valued at $583.25. Generally, the larger masses are easily recovered. Indeed, we can hardly imagine the possibility of overlooking one of the size of this last, weighing over two pounds. But there have been cases in which the placer miner has lost pieces of almost a half-pound weight. Here is one striking instance. It happened that on Glacier Creek a miner had worked a certain claim for some time, and had extracted considerable gold, but finally, having received an offer that paid him, as he thought, more than he could make by mining the ground further, he sold it. The new owner at once went to the "tailings"—that is, the heap of refuse which has passed through the sluice-boxes—and, after a few minutes' examination, found an egg-shaped mass of gold, blackened and filled with quartz, but, as nearly as could be reckoned, worth $90.

From the position of the sluice-boxes it was apparent that it had been shoveled in out of the gravel some distance above, and thence had rolled through many box-lengths without having been seen. Its roundness and size prevented it from being caught in its passage and retained by the "riffles" which are laid in the bottoms of the boxes; and the head of water had simply carried it along, together with the lighter pebbles. This was one of the accidents of placer mining, and afforded the friends of both men much merriment. Even now it probably furnishes a topic of conversation on the Yukon, for both the man who lost the nugget and he who won it are well-known "old-timers."

HAROLD B. GOODRICH.

The Dramatic Season.

BEN TEAL, the general stage-director of Klaw & Erlanger's attractions, has done some really remarkable work in staging productions during the past ten years, but nothing he ever accomplished in time past, even the staging of the famous spectacles, "Jack and the Beanstalk" and "A Round of Pleasure," displayed the artistic ability and versatility he has shown this season in the productions of "Ben-Hur," "Chris and the Wonderful Lamp," and "The Rogers Brothers in Wall Street." These three attractions differ most substantially in every aspect. "Ben-Hur" is a romantic, dramatic, semi-religious spectacle; "Chris and the Wonderful Lamp" is a musical extravaganza, and "The Rogers Brothers in Wall Street" is a broadly humorous vaudeville skit interspersed with specialties. It necessarily required a broad conception of stage requirements, as well as deep and well-founded knowledge of public tastes, to successfully stage three such varied theatrical efforts. In each production Mr. Teal took the material handed him by the author and moulded it into proper stage shape, pruning and altering till he had created the desired effect. His work in "Ben-Hur" is not only beautifully artistic—regarded by critics and managers as the most cleverly produced play ever seen in America—but is also very remarkable because of the circumstances under which it was accomplished. The piece was produced Wednesday evening, November 29th last. It was rehearsed five weeks before the production. Just one week before the rehearsals began Mr. Teal had the manuscript placed in his hands. One week to study the play to gain a clear conception of the dramatic story and to map out in his mind the "business" of the scenes and the situations! Six weeks to bring together in one harmonious whole the work of the dramatist, the writer of the music, the actor, the chorister, the ballet-master, the horse-trainer, the costumer, the scene-painter, the electrician, and the wonderful mechanism of the chariot-race! It is doubtful if there is another stage director in America who would have dared to risk his reputation on so great a task to be accomplished in so short a time. If Ben Teal were never to stage another play, his work in "Ben-Hur" would give him a most conspicuous place in American theatrical history.

BEN TEAL.

The lovers of the melodrama pure and simple, strong in plot, beautiful in scenic effects, and impressive in realistic situations, will not fail to see "Hearts Are Trumps," Cecil Raleigh's great London success, which Charles Frohman has placed upon the stage of the Garden Theatre. The scenery, the costumes, the wonderful and instant transformations of the various acts, combine to make this the most attractive play of its kind that New York has seen this season. The plot involves the customary villain and the young woman whose virtue always has its proper triumph. But the strength of the play is in its dramatic climaxes and its powerful spectacular effects. The heroine, Amelia Bingham, as *Lady Winifred Crosby*, is the centre of interest, but the fun of the play, its most sparkling brilliancy, is contributed by Jessie Busley, as *Miss Maud St. Trevor*, in the character of the vaudeville artist. Her interpretation of the part is remarkably clever, and it is not too much to say that the performance would drag but for the cheerfulness and tone of humor which she contributes. Another excellent characterization is that of *Leopold Kolditz*, by E. M. Holland, a performance which for its finish and smoothness must be highly commended. There is no reason why "Hearts Are Trumps" should not continue to crowd the Garden Theatre throughout the remainder of the season.

The news event in theatrical circles is the disclosure that F. F. Proctor, one of the boldest and most successful originators of the vaudeville play-houses, has secured a twelve-year lease of the Fifth Avenue Theatre, and will add this to his famous "circuit." Mr. Proctor's venture on Broadway will, I predict, be one of his most profitable enterprises. The retirement of Edwin Knowles from the management of the Fifth Avenue Theatre is, I am glad to say, but the precursor of his installment at the head of a new play-house, one of the latest and best, to be built a little farther up Broadway by a syndicate which appreciates Mr. Knowles's sterling ability and success as a manager.

The success which Blanche Bates secured in "Naughty Anthony," under the direction of Mr. Belasco, at the Herald

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Square Theatre, was but her introduction to a still greater success in a new tragic piece called "Madame Butterfly." The after-piece was mounted with remarkable effect, and advantage was taken of its Japanese cast to introduce attractive novelties. Mr. Belasco's dramatization of John Luther Long's story is exceedingly effective. He seems to have a rare faculty for measuring the peculiar talent of an artist and for developing and, in fact, training it into the requirements of a strong characterization. Miss Bates's success in "Madame Butterfly" is as much a result of his efforts as of her own, and this does not qualify the compliment to either, for the dramatic world has come to recognize the rare genius of Mr. Belasco, and to count him as one of the most important factors in the development of the modern drama.

The most notable recent events in the dramatic world have been the pronounced success of Mr. James K. Hackett's engagement at Mr. Charles Frohman's Criterion Theatre, where he is presenting the romantic drama, "The Pride of Jennico," supported by Miss Bertha Galland and an excellent company. We have no better interpreter of the lover of the romantic school than Mr. Hackett. His personality is pleasant, his gestures natural, his voice pleasing, and, in all, he is a winsome man upon the stage. "The Pride of Jennico" met immediate success, and adds another to the laurels so worthily won and worn by this talented young actor.—Tim Murphy, as everybody calls him, has made another hit in "The Carpet Bagger," at the Fourteenth Street Theatre, in one of his broad delineations of an American type of character, the Chicago auctioneer. There is a thread of love in the performance, which adds to its strength. —At Weber & Fields's the latest eccentricity of the genius which inspires two of the most humorous adapters of our times is "Sapolio," a travesty of "Sapho," in which May Robson has the leading part. One of the secrets of Weber & Fields's success is the judgment they display in the selection of artists for the best work. "Sapolio" starts off well with music, song, and scenery.

JASON.

Life-insurance Suggestions.

[NOTICE.—This department is intended for the information of readers of LESLIE'S WEEKLY. No charge is made for answers to inquiries regarding life-insurance matters, and communications are treated confidentially. A stamp should always be inclosed, as a personal reply is sometimes deemed advisable.]

EMPHATIC corroboration of my views on assessment and fraternal orders was recently given by a clergyman at Middletown, N. Y., in opposing the organization of a council of the Knights of Columbus at that place. I refer to the Very Rev. Dean McClancy. He said he was opposed to the Knights of Columbus chiefly because it was an assessment insurance order, and that, while in theory the assessment plan is right, still it is blamable "because it entices people to membership by offering low rates when they are young and can pay, and then crushing them with multiplex assessments when they are older and not so well able to pay." The clergyman spoke truthfully, not only about the Knights of Columbus, but about every other fraternal insurance concern. All the assessment associations that offer life-insurance on the cheap plan of assessing every member on the occasion of every loss must ultimately go through the same experience. At first, when their membership is large, and the ages of members are such as to keep the death-rate low, few assessments will be levied, and the members will get life-insurance apparently very cheap. But as the ages of the members increase and the deaths increase, the assessments will come more frequently, and soon it will be found that the assessments aggregate more than the most expensive insurance charged by the reliable, old-line companies. I am constantly in receipt of letters from men who have carried assessment insurance until well along in life, only to find the burden so tremendous that they do not know which way to turn. Not being able to obtain insurance elsewhere at their time of life, they are compelled either to sacrifice what they have paid or to submit to what is little less than extortion.

"N.," Charlottesville, Va.: The Mutual Life, of Portland, Me., does no business in the State of New York, and its report is not at hand. Advise you to communicate with the superintendent of insurance of that State.

"F.," Jamaica, L. I.: The Jewelers' and Tradesmen's is a co-operative assessment company doing a small business, reporting, at the close of 1897, a balance of ledger assets of a little over $12,000, and unmatured mortuary liabilities of over $36,000. I would not recommend insurance in any assessment association.

"K.," Indianapolis, Ind.: Companies which can meet your requirements are numerous. The Mutual Life, the New York Life, the Equitable, the Provident Savings Assurance Society, the Massachusetts Mutual, the Penn Mutual, the Travelers, the Phoenix Mutual, the Prudential, and the Manhattan, are all excellent. (2) An endowment policy of twenty years' duration would seem to suit you. It is a desirable policy for a young man of your age, as it gives the applicant protection and a safe investment. It provides a loan value and extended insurance, which provisions take effect immediately after the second premium has been paid, making it possible for you, if you become financially embarrassed, to continue your policy while tiding over your financial troubles.

"L.," Louisville, Ky.: The Southern Mutual Investment Company is intended rather for investment than for life insurance. I have once before alluded to the plan of this company. A careful investigation of its literature shows that its certificates for those who carry their contracts to their final period will yield large profits. A settlement on what seems to be an equitable basis is made after partial payments have been received, to those who are unable to carry their stock to maturity. This is on the basis of giving paid-up insurance or cash surrender values by life insurance companies. In other words, the Southern Mutual Investment Company endeavors to do for the living what the insurance companies do for the estates of those who die. The plan has many features that commend it to persons of a speculative disposition—for all such projects, including life insurance itself, are to a degree speculative. The success of the plan offered by the Southern Mutual Investment Company will depend, of course, as the success of every great financial enterprise must depend, upon the integrity and conservatism of the management, and this company gives a list of representative names as references.

The Hermit.

Sixty-two Million Reasons.

PERHAPS the most interesting question up for discussion before the people of the State of New York this year concerns the advisability of adopting Governor Roosevelt's recommendation in favor of expending $62,000,000 for the enlargement of the Erie Canal. One of the most striking contributions to the discussion of this subject was made in a recent address before the Union Board of Commerce by George H. Daniels, the eloquent and accurate general passenger agent of the New York Central Railroad. The speaker's railroad affiliations would naturally prejudice him against the canal system, and it is not surprising, therefore, that he said there were sixty-two million objections to rebuilding the old Erie Canal, at an estimated cost of $62,000,000, and that each of these objections was worth a dollar to the tax payers of the State.

Mr. Daniels recalled that a hundred years ago the Governor of New York advised his friends against investments in railroad enterprises, on the ground that a canal offered the only reliable and desirable means of conveyance for the commerce of the State. Yet, Mr. Daniels said that numerous abandoned canals and the proposed abandonment of the Erie Canal itself fully disproved the arguments of a century ago. The failure of our canals has been largely due to the demand for quick transportation, as large shippers must reach their markets within a stipulated time and cannot risk the slow processes and uncertain deliveries of the canal. Last year that portion of the New York Central Railroad which parallels the Erie Canal carried a total of over 20,300,000 tons of merchandise, including 3,445,000 tons of grain and 785,000 tons of flour, which was twenty-one per cent. of the whole tonnage of the road, while the entire tonnage of the Erie Canal during the year was only 2,575,000 tons, or 1,650,000 tons less than the New York Central's tonnage of grain and grain products. Commenting on these significant figures Mr. Daniels said that this certainly seems discouraging to the advocates of canal improvements, occurring as it does immediately after an expenditure of $9,000,000 on the improvement of the State's water-ways.

In his interesting address Mr. Daniels reminded his hearers that the railroads have done more for the advancement of civilization and the building up of commerce than any other agency; that American railroads furnish the best service in the world and at the lowest rates of fare, and at the same time pay their employés higher wages than are paid for similar employment in any other country on the globe. The general impression that railroad traveling is cheaper in Europe than in this country is erroneous, the speaker said, and he disclosed that while in the United States first-class passenger fares last year averaged 1.98 cents per mile, in England the first-class fare is four cents a mile, and the third class, with a vastly inferior service, two cents a mile; in Prussia the first class fare is three cents; in Austria, 3.05 cents, and in France 3.36 cents. The American sleeping and parlor-car system is the finest in the world, and American railroads carry 150 pounds of baggage free, while German roads carry only fifty-five pounds. All these are facts familiar to those who have traveled extensively, but they will disabuse a common impression among the masses that things are done much better abroad than they are at home.

Mr. Daniels's address will serve to concentrate public attention on the subject of the proposed reconstruction of the Erie Canal. It is a fact that the Republican press of the State, which embraces the most influential daily and weekly newspapers of the interior counties, is for the most part opposed to Governor Roosevelt's $62,000,000 proposition. This opposition has been voiced with great force by the Poughkeepsie *Eagle*, which has entered an earnest protest against the plan to levy the expenses of the canal enlargement on the Hudson River and other canal counties. The Batavia *News* and several influential Republican newspapers in counties not touched by the canal system are strongly opposed to the proposed expenditure of $62,000,000, and it is not unlikely that the matter will become a formidable issue in the approaching fall election, and that it will have a direct and possibly controlling influence on the result of the gubernatorial contest.

Hints for Money-makers.

[NOTICE.—This department is intended for the information of the regular readers of LESLIE'S WEEKLY. No charge is made for answering questions, and all communications are treated confidentially. Correspondents should always inclose a stamp, as sometimes a personal reply is necessary. Inquiries should refer only to matters directly connected with Wall Street interests.]

THE craze for local traction stocks which marked the boom in Wall Street a year ago was, as that astute and experienced financier, Gen. Brayton Ives, recently said, one of the strangest incidents that has occurred in the history of Wall Street. Think of Third Avenue Railroad stock selling at 242, Metropolitan Traction at 200, Brooklyn Rapid Transit at 137, Manhattan Railway at 133, and a perfect rush apparently to purchase these stocks at these prices by men under whose noses they were in operation and who might naturally be expected to have some familiarity with their workings! With the sudden disclosure that the Third Avenue Railway has been so grossly mismanaged that its floating indebtedness is four times in excess of its funded debt and twice the amount of its capital stock, a panic seized the stockholders, coincidentally with the appearance of a temporary receiver, and the price slumped in a twinkling to about $45 a share. Meanwhile, liquidation in the other local traction stocks carried Metropolitan down to the vicinity of 160, Manhattan toward 90, and Brooklyn Rapid Transit toward 65. The shrinkage has been enormous, and the question that investors and speculators are asking is, Has it reached its natural end? No one outside of these corporations can really tell their inner workings, and if any lesson is taught by the experiences of the past year it is that investors should insist that publicity be given in an honest and straightforward way to the earnings of all corporations whose stocks are listed. If every sufferer by the decline in the local traction stocks would write at once to his member of the Legislature and also to the Governor, demanding the passage of a law with such a purpose, the effect would be unmistakable. The difficulty is that the politicians who control the situation are themselves controlled by speculative interests, and as long as the people who suffer continue to suffer in silence, political manipulators will have things all their own way.

"L.," Moundsville, W. Va.: Take no stock in it. (2) Both are excellent.

"A. B. C.," Cambridge, Mass.: From one share upward. (2) Twenty per cent. on par. (3 and 4) Look at the mercantile agency reports.

"K.," Albany: Beneficial. (2) Impossible to name a price. Market conditions must govern, both at home and abroad. (3) Not at present.

"L.," Chicago, Ill.: The duties of a new clerk in a broker's office would vary according to the personal relationship that he might sustain to the head of the concern.

"Veteran," Newark, N. J.: I would not sell my Pacific Mail at present. The passage of the Subsidy bill is still one of the things that may happen, and if it does Pacific Mail will sell higher.

"E. S.," New York: Of the stocks you name would prefer Southern common or Chesapeake and Ohio. Texas and Pacific and Missouri Pacific promise an advance with a renewal of buying.

"S.," Natrona, Penn.: Brooklyn Rapid Transit is, I believe, in competent hands. The stock should be worth what you paid for it, and if you can hold it for a year, should give you a pretty good profit.

"Norwalk," Cannon, Conn.: The prospectus of the Cotton Oil and Fibre Company promises altogether too much. If you want to take a gamble on chances, that is one thing. If you seek an investment, that is another. I do not believe it will be profitable from either standpoint to put your money in it.

"W.," Columbus, O.: Pressed Steel Car is one of the best of the steel stocks. It has only $12,500,000 of common and the same amount of preferred stock. Its earnings are large and it has profitable contracts far ahead. I regard it with greater favor than most of the other steel properties, and it has not had such extreme fluctuations as many of the latter.

"Crow Agency," Montana: National Lead, Cotton Oil, American Ice, and National Tube are among the industrial common stocks which have done well. (2) If the statements regarding American Linseed printed in its recent annual report are correct the stock is worth more than most of the industrial common stocks which are selling at 25. I would not predict, however, that it will reach that figure.

"H.," Lansingburg, N. Y.: Continental Tobacco is doing well, so I am told by its chief promoters, though no reports of earnings are made public. It is liable to be less affected by business depression than the steel and iron stocks. It is heavily capitalized, however, and I would not hold it for permanent investment. (2) The common stock of United States Rubber is mostly water. The preferred is selling for all it is worth, and is not a first class investment.

"Investor," Harrisburg, Penn.: I would not advise you to put a dollar in the Tripler Air Company. I do not regard this business as much beyond an experiment at present. It may develop into a profitable commercial enterprise, but the new company proposes to issue a million shares at ten dollars each, par value, and that is an enormous capital for a business which is mainly experimental. If you want to speculate, that is one thing. If you want investment, that is another.

"R.," Brooklyn, N. Y.: I am glad you have profited by my advice. It has been honest and conscientious, and based on an experience of many years. If it has kept you from a loss, you have done well. (2) Atchison preferred, if it is advanced very much more. (3) Thanks for the clipping about Pacific Mail. It fortifies my surmise that the recent decline in the stock was purposely brought about to enable a number of Congressmen to buy what they wanted before they took action favorable to the Subsidy bill. This is an old trick.

"Banker," Hartford, Conn.: The fact that the proposed new two-per-cent. governments are already commanding a premium of five-per-cent. is due in a great measure to their exemption from taxation, as well as to the fact that they will be in demand from banks seeking to increase their circulation and to reduce their expenses. It does not follow because these two-per-cent. bonds command a premium that all other bonds will have an immediate advance on their merits. Sympathetically, the influence will, of course, be favorable to all investment securities.

"Clerk," Atlanta, Ga.: The rapid rise in cotton as well as the general prosperity of the South, with which the price of cotton has so much to do, ought to give increased value to the stocks of the leading Southern railways. Under proper leadership, a bull campaign advantageous to these railway securities could be inaugurated, I believe, with considerable success. (2) The Erie stocks were formerly leaders in speculation. An effort has been made recently to start them again. I would hold. (3) Missouri Pacific, among the more expensive, and Texas Pacific among the cheap speculative stocks, offer promises of an advance.

"M.," Newark, N. J.: No such bill is before Congress. Several resolutions affecting the trusts have been introduced, but there is no evidence that adverse legislation will go through. (2) Leather common sold last year as high as 49 and as low as 5¾. The recent annual report of the company showed that it has increased its surplus over that of a year ago, but it has also largely increased its capital stock. Intrinsically I do not regard the common stock as worth 18. I doubt if it has any real value aside from that which speculation gives it. The fact that speculators were able recently to manipulate it so successfully for an advance leads to the belief that this trick may be attempted again. If so, that will be a good time for you to get out.

"G.," Hornellsville, N. Y.: The National Tube Company is earning enough to pay large and immediate dividends on its common stock. It has $40,000,000 preferred and $40,000,000 common stock, and at least half of the common stock is water, because it was given as a bonus to the original subscribers to the preferred stock. I would prefer National Tube, however, to the iron and steel stocks, because its business is not liable to such great fluctuations as attend the manufacture of iron and steel. (2) Under the new currency bill the national banks can almost immediately increase their circulation by over $20,000,000. But there are possibilities under the provisions of the new law for a very much greater ultimate increase. Those who anticipate an inflation of several hundred million dollars, however, are somewhat exuberant in their fancies. The price of the new two-per-cents. may not make it advantageous to the banks to hold them.

"Conservative," Indianapolis, Ind.: I have no doubt that the outbreak of labor troubles in Chicago had a depressing effect on some of the large operators in that city, and led to heavy liquidation in their favorites, such as Linseed Oil, National Biscuit, Tin Plate, and the Steel and Iron stocks. On declines, opportunities for speculation and investment are still offered by these. (2) The showing of the condition of the American Malting Company made by the examining committee would almost justify a criminal action against the parties who were responsible for deceiving the public. It reveals that while seven per cent. per annum in dividends was being paid on the preferred stock with great regularity, the earnings did not justify these payments. It also shows that small plants were acquired at excessive values, thus impairing the working capital and needlessly increasing the expenses of the company. Who got the profits from this misuse of the funds of the company? Why does not some stockholder bring an action to find out? Let no guilty man escape.

JASPER.

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HOW to do over 150 things of interest to men, women, and children is told in the wonderful little book called "How," just issued, and sold for ten cents by the Judge Company, 110 Fifth Avenue, New York. One reader writes: "I would not take ten dollars for the book if I could not get another like it." Edition limited.

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"WHILE on a visit to a relative in New Hampshire, who runs a fruit farm, I found on the supper table what appeared to be a strong cup of coffee. I usually drank tea at night and they knew it, but asked me to try the coffee, saying it was Postum Food Coffee, and the reason they served it was that they found when they got up early in the summer mornings and drank a cup of coffee to brace up on, they generally had a headache or sick stomach along about noon, and that their grocer persuaded them some time before my visit to try Postum Food Coffee. After a week's trial they adopted it for the family, and had never returned to the ordinary coffee, saying that it had worked a wonderful change in all of them—no more sick headaches, no more sick stomachs.

"For two weeks I used Postum, and when I returned to Boston I banished tea and coffee from the table forever. My complexion has made a decided change for the better, and it goes without saying that I feel greatly benefited. My nights are not sleepless now, as they were when I was a coffee drinker."—M. E. Curtis, Canterbury St., Boston, Mass.

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PROFESSOR BERNARD MOSES, OF THE UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA.

JUDGE HENRY C. IDE, OF VERMONT, FORMERLY CHIEF JUSTICE OF SAMOA.

JUDGE WILLIAM H. TAFT, OF CINCINNATI, PRESIDENT OF THE COMMISSION.

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THE MEN WHO WILL ESTABLISH THE NEW GOVERNMENT IN THE PHILIPPINES.

THE EMINENT COMMISSIONERS WHOM PRESIDENT MCKINLEY HAS SELECTED FOR THE MOST IMPORTANT AND RESPONSIBLE DUTIES IN OUR FARTHERMOST POSSESSION.

1. Arthur Hoops, as *Sir John Beddoes*. 2. Brigham Royce, as *Prince Eugen*. 3. Carl Ahrendt, as *Junos*. 4. James K. Hackett, as *Basil Jennico*. 5. Grace Reals, as *Michel*.

"THE PRIDE OF JENNICO," WHICH HAS MADE A HIT AT THE CRITERION. ACT I.—"MICHEL" DEFIES "BASIL."

INTERESTING SCENE IN ACT IV. OF MRS. LE MOYNE'S NEW PLAY, "THE GREATEST THING IN THE WORLD," THE BOSTON SUCCESS. HOPE ROSS, AS "MADGE CHISELHURST, EMBRACING WALTER THOMAS, AS "HAROLD BRYANT"; VERNER CLARGES, AS "DR. CHISELHURST."—PHOTOGRAPH BY BYRON.

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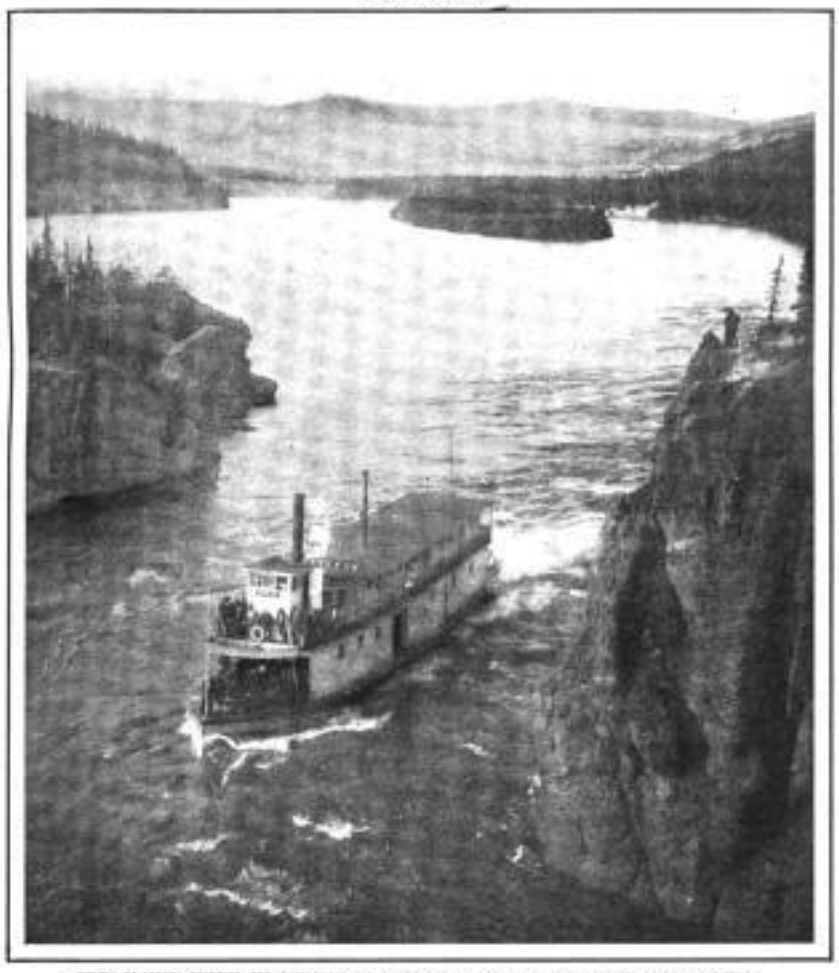
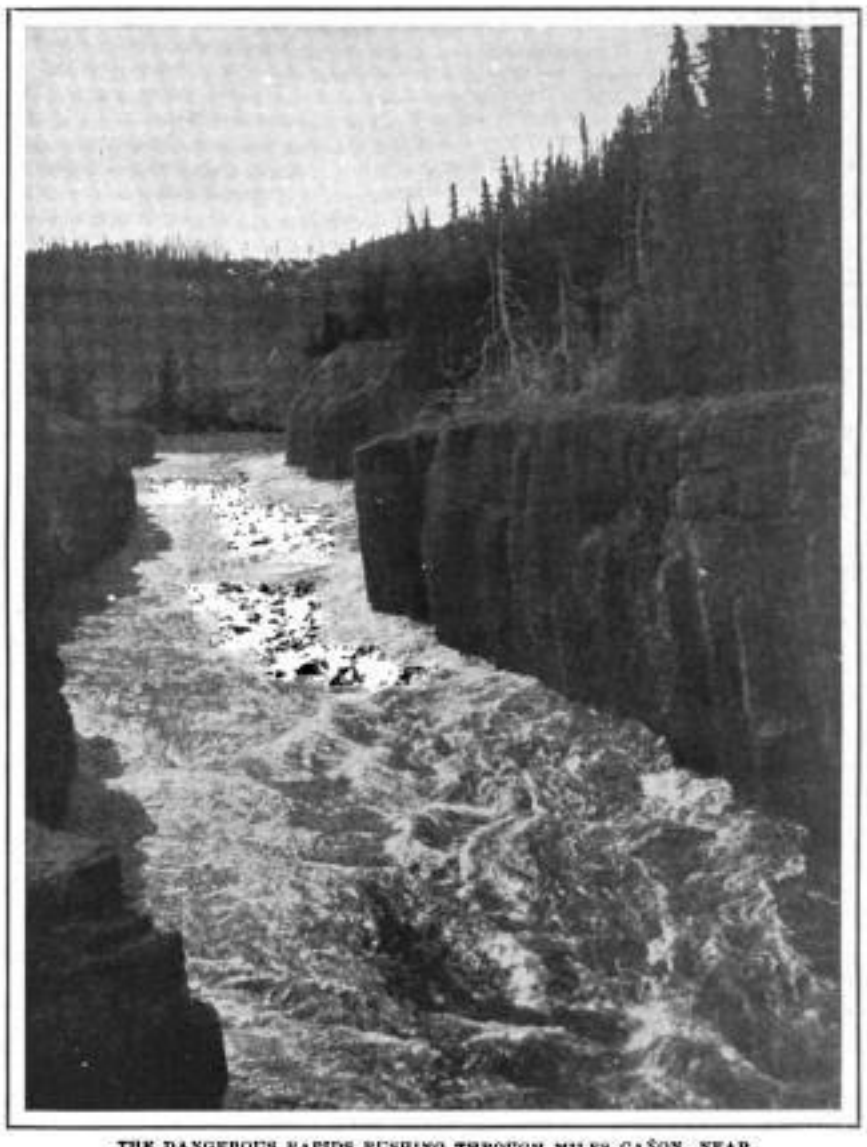
A CAPE NOME GOLD NUGGET FROM BELOW ANVIL CREEK (ACTUAL SIZE). VALUE $320.

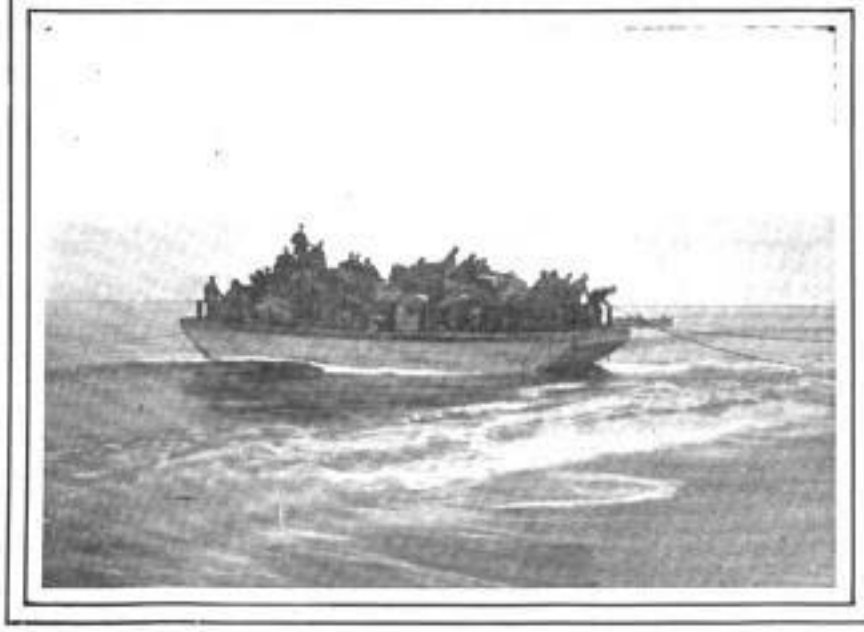
DOG-TEAM LEAVING ANVIL CITY WITH GOLD PROSPECTORS' OUTFIT.



STEAMSHIP WITH KLONDIKE PROSPECTORS PUSHING ITS WAY UP THE FIVE FINGERS RAPIDS.



THE DANGEROUS RAPIDS RUSHING THROUGH MILES CAÑON, NEAR CAÑON CITY, ALASKA.



THE FIRST RUSH OF PROSPECTORS AFTER THE ANNOUNCEMENT OF GOLD DISCOVERIES AT ANVIL BEACH, CAPE NOME.

THE CAPE NOME GOLD DISCOVERIES—FIRST CAMP ON THE BANKS OF SNAKE RIVER.

THE RUSH TO THE GOLD FIELDS OF ALASKA.

THE COUNTRY TOWARD WHICH MANY THOUSANDS OF FORTUNE-HUNTERS ARE DIRECTING THEIR STEPS ON THE OPENING OF SPRING.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY PILLSBURY PANORAMIC VIEW COMPANY.—[SEE PAGE 210.]

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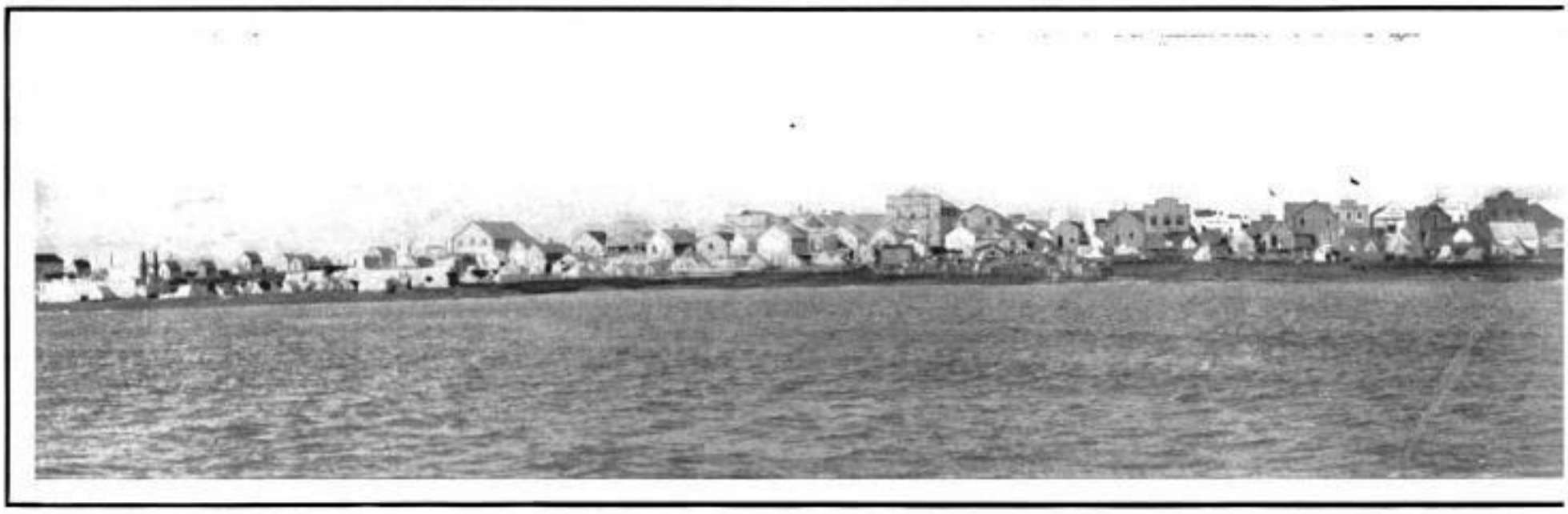
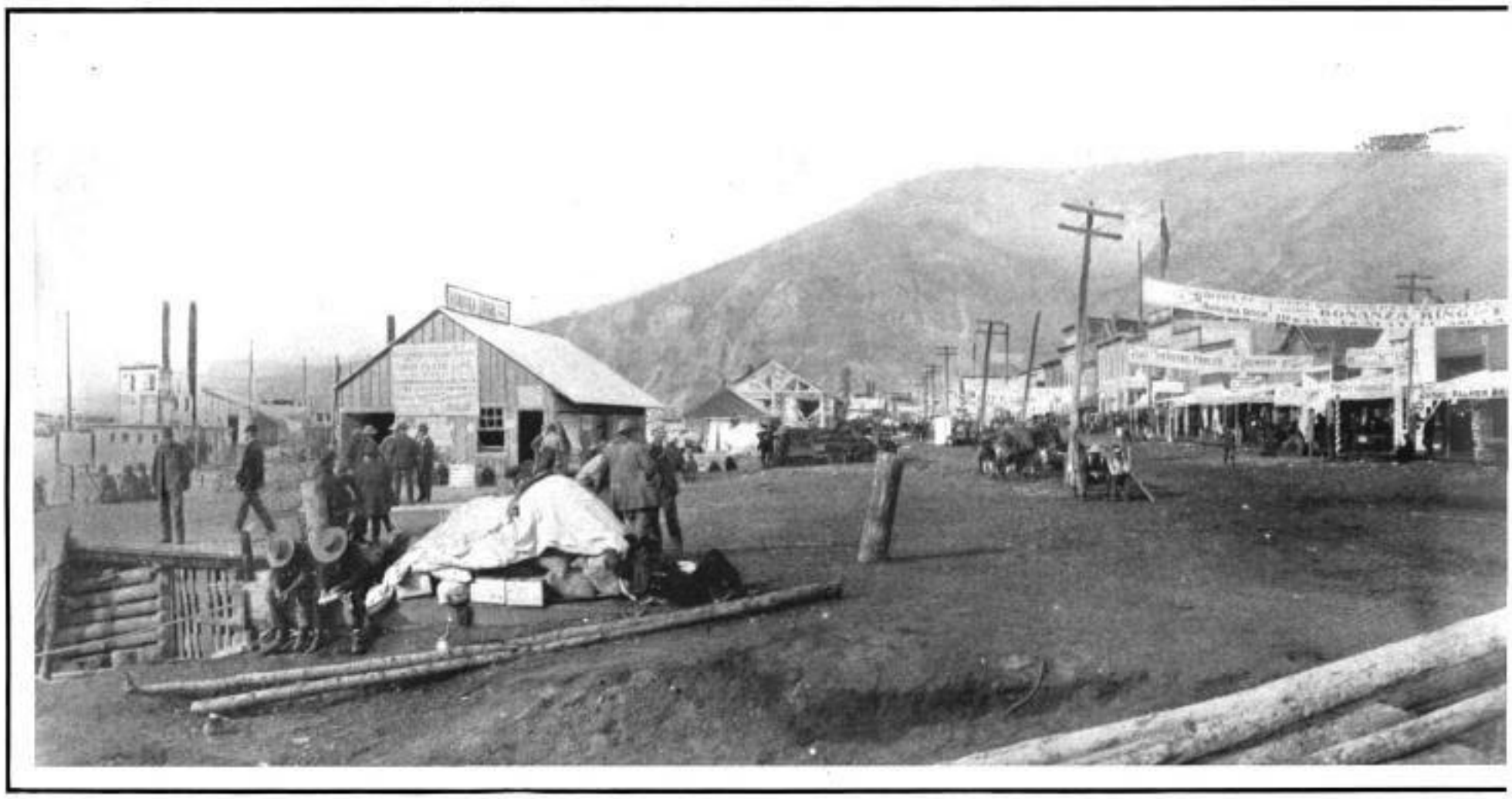
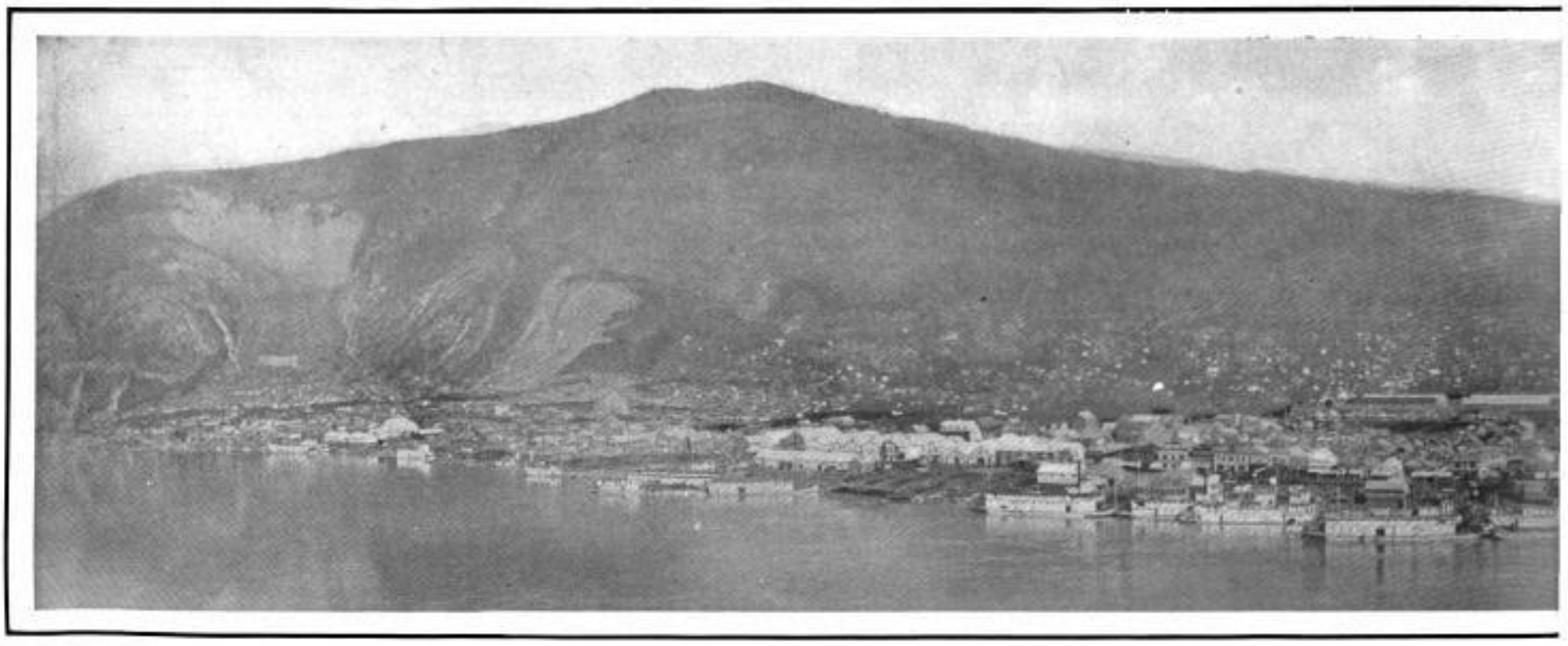


THE CITY OF NOME, THE CENTRE OF THE NEW ALASKAN GOLD DISCOVERIES—IT NOW HAS OVER FIVE THOUSAND INHA



THE BUSINESS CENTRE OF DAWSON CITY, CORNER OF FIRST AVENUE AND SECOND STREI



SWEEPING PANORAMIC VIEW OF DAWSON, SHOWING THE MARVELOUS GROWTH OF AL

THE NEWEST AND PERHAPS THE GREA

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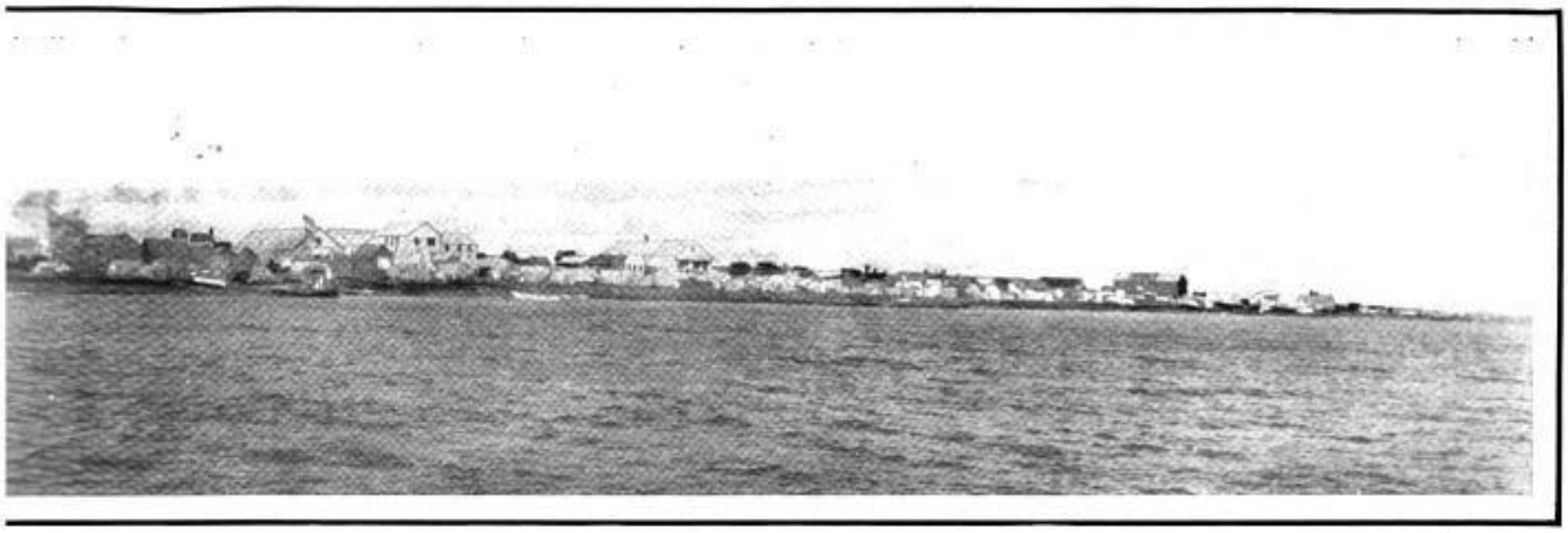
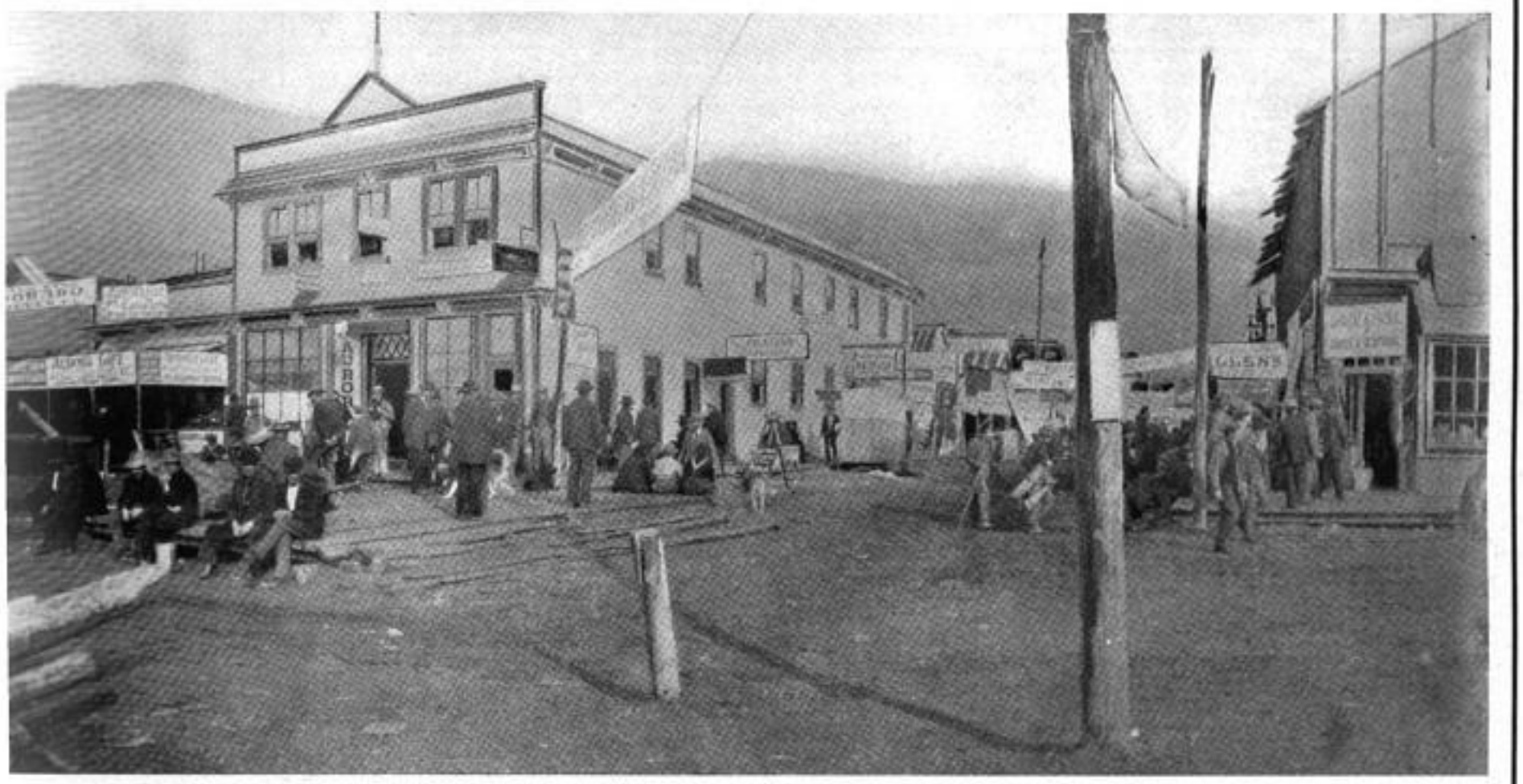
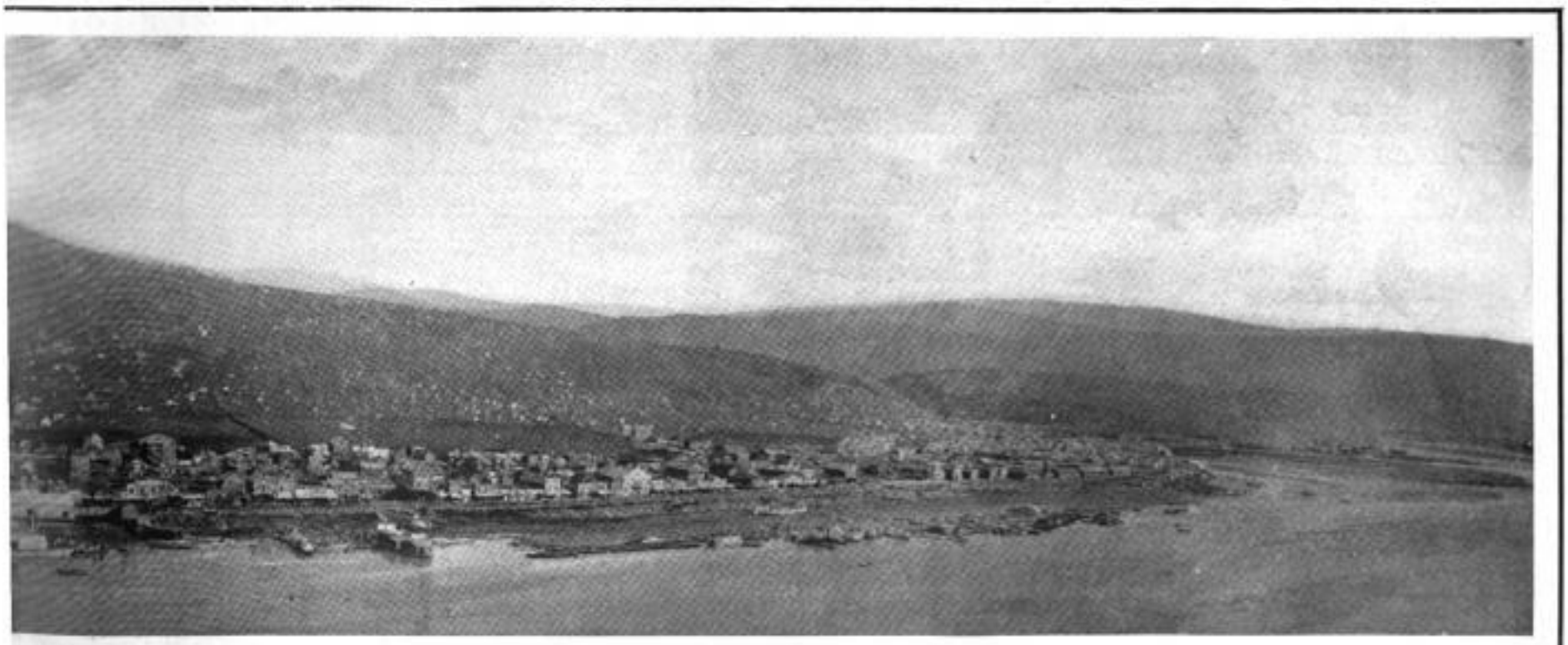
CAPE NOME AND DAWSON CITY, ALASKA, TO WHICH THOUSANDS OF GOLD-HUNTERS



TANTS, AND A YEAR AGO WAS A SANDY BEACH.—PHOTOGRAPH BY PILLSBURY & CLEVELAND, SEATTLE.—COPYRIGHTED, 1899.



THE HEART OF THE KLONDIKE.—PHOTOGRAPH BY PILLSBURY & CLEVELAND.—COPYRIGHTED.



CA'S GREATEST MINING TOWN.—PHOTOGRAPH BY PILLSBURY & CLEVELAND.—COPYRIGHTED.

EST GOLD FIELDS OF THE WORLD.

OM EVERY COUNTRY ARE FLOCKING IN INCREASING NUMBERS.—[SEE PAGE 210.]

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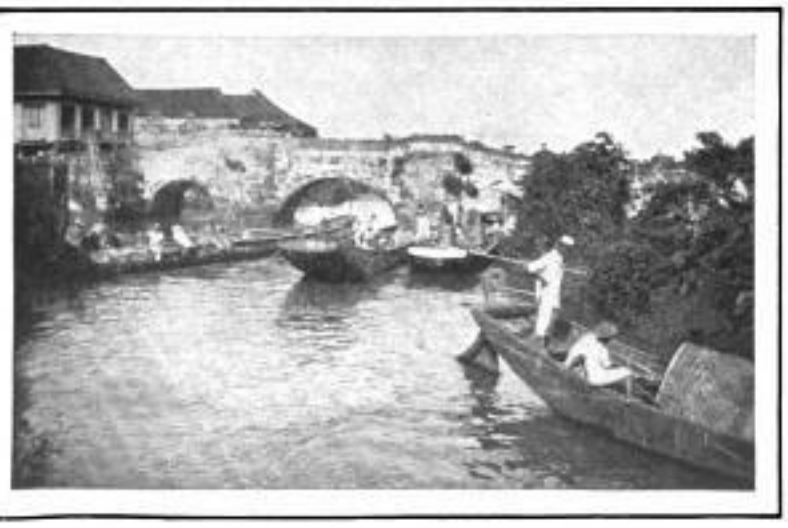
DIGGING UP BONES IN THE SAN JUAN, PORTO RICO, CEMETERY, *Charles J. Macklem, Baltimore, Md.*

SPANISH OFFICERS FROM THE SUNKEN SANTIAGO FLEET, IN CUSTODY AT ANNAPOLIS.—*Mrs. Charles R. Miller, Baltimore.*

(THE PRIZE-WINNER.) WASHING CLOTHES IN CAMP ALGER.—*Joseph Abel, Washington, D. C.*



THE ANCIENT STONE BRIDGE AT PASIG, PHILIPPINE ISLANDS.—*Major B. F. Cheatham, Thirty-seventh United States Volunteers.*

STREET SCENE IN PLACETAS, CUBA, DURING RAINY SEASON—BUZZARDS ON BUILDINGS DRYING THEIR WINGS.—*Captain John H. Gardner, Second U. S. Cavalry.*

OUR AMATEUR PRIZE PHOTOGRAPHIC CONTEST—WASHINGTON WINS THE FIVE-DOLLAR PRIZE.

[SEE ANNOUNCEMENT ON PAGE 207.]

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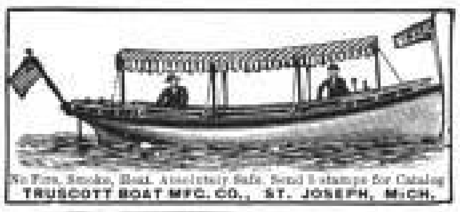

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WASHINGTON.

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The next tour of the season leaves Thursday, March 15th. Round-trip rate, covering railroad transportation for the round trip, meals en route, transfer of passenger and ordinary baggage to hotel, hotel accommodations, and guides, services of experienced tourist agent and chaperon, in short, every item of necessary expense, $14.50 from New York, $13.50 from Trenton, and $11.50 from Philadelphia, with proportionate rates from other points. These rates cover accommodations for two days at the Arlington, Normandie, Riggs, or Ebbitt House. For accommodations at Willard's, Regent, Metropolitan, or National Hotel, $2.50 less. Side trips to Mount Vernon, Richmond, Old Point Comfort, and Norfolk, at greatly reduced rates.

All tickets good for ten days, with special hotel rates after expiration of hotel coupons.

For itineraries and full information apply to ticket agents; Tourist Agent, 1196 Broadway, New York; 4 Court Street, Brooklyn; or address Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

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Advice to Mothers: MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa.

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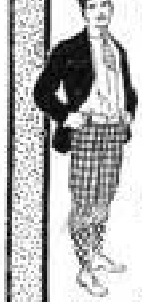

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OUR GREAT AND GROWING NATION.

COMMERCIAL EXPANSION AND FOREIGN TRADE OF THE UNITED STATES—INTERESTING OBSERVATIONS OF PROMINENT PUBLIC MEN AND PATRIOTIC CITIZENS.

THE commercial expansion of the United States during the last thirty years has been of an astounding character. A few pertinent figures will disclose its national importance. A review of some of the most striking opinions of men prominently identified with our material progress offers an interesting and timely chapter at the opening of the great battle of commercial supremacy which we are now waging with the Powers of the Old World.

No better elucidation of our industrial advancement has been made lately than that which was embodied in the address by our able Secretary of the Treasury, when the guest of honor at a dinner given by the National Association of Merchants and Travelers at Chicago on February 20th. The remarks of Secretary Gage were devoted largely to a consideration of the industrial stride taken from the years 1870 to 1899, during which was illustrated "the most marvelous development ever achieved by any nation within so short a period of time." Reference was made to the development of the cotton mills, the production of pig-iron and steel, the export of iron and steel manufactures, and the increase in the consumption of coal and petroleum. Touching our foreign trade Secretary Gage said:

SECRETARY GAGE.

Considering our foreign commerce as a whole, the developments have been equally gratifying. Exports have increased from $392,771,768 in 1870 to $1,227,023,302 in the fiscal year 1899—an increase of 212 per cent., while population was increasing 100 per cent.; while imports have during that period increased but 60 per cent., the total for 1870 being $435,958,408, and for 1899 $697,148,489. The only dark spot on this record of the nation's progress is our failure in the carrying trade upon the high seas. This record must, and will, be improved. Political considerations compel a solution of the shipping question. Our people, our law-makers, our President, appreciate that our industrial independence will not be established, our geographical possibilities will not be realized, our national aspirations will not be satisfied, until we can record as signal successes, in the most highly organized line of modern activity, international navigation, as in agriculture, manufactures, and transportation within our own confines.

The last part of these remarks directs attention to Senator Frye's subsidy bill, now on the calendar, "to promote the commerce and increase the foreign trade of the United States, and to provide auxiliary cruisers, transports, and seamen for government use when necessary." The Senate Committee on Commerce, on February 26th, made a favorable report on this shipping bill, which provides for a yearly expenditure of $9,000,000 in subsidies, and it is earnestly hoped by the advocates of this measure that it will soon become a law, and act as a rejuvenator to our fast-decaying merchant marine. Senator Frye has been conspicuous for a number of years in his championship of a practical subsidy bill.

SENATOR FRYE.

In the January number of *Munsey* Mr. Frederic Emory, chief of the bureau of foreign commerce, State Department, wrote authoritatively on "Our Commercial Expansion," and found occasion to say:

FREDERIC EMORY.

This radical change in our commercial status is due almost wholly to the rapid growth of the export of manufactured goods in recent years. Almost at a bound we have taken an advanced position among the leading industrial nations in competition for the trade of the world, and have exchanged our traditional character as one of the largest consumers of foreign manufactures for that of a producer, for export, of many lines of articles which certain countries had long been in the habit of supplying to us. It seems almost incredible that we should be sending cutlery to Sheffield, pig-iron to Birmingham, silks to France, watch-cases to Switzerland.

In speaking of the early efforts of our manufacturers in seeking a foreign market, and of their failure, Mr. Emory strikes the key-note of the entire situation in his graphic summing up of those obstacles. He says:

The result in many cases was disappointment and loss. Goods intended for mule-back transportation in South America were packed in cases that could only be handled on our own railroads and steamboats. Packing that answered well enough in our climate and with our methods of transportation was used for long shipments overseas, with entirely new conditions. Even the goods themselves were found to be unsuited to the wants of expected purchasers. Many articles in common use and in active demand in this country proved to be unknown or not wanted in the markets to which they were sent. The business methods, credit systems, customs regulations, often interposed unlooked-for obstacles. The truth soon dawned upon us that, if we wanted foreign trade, we must first educate ourselves in its peculiar requirements, and then adapt ourselves to them.

Those who have had practical experience, commercially, in foreign lands will bear testimony to the forcible truth of those observations, and perhaps sorrowfully recall instances where a slight error in the custom-house declaration, or carelessness in observing the exact letter of the tariff regulation, caused financial loss, or at least considerable annoyance and delay. After commenting upon the general change which is taking the place of those early trials, Mr. Emory speaks enthusiastically of the prospects as a condition "no longer of doubt and hesitancy, but of confident expectation, of earnest effort," and concludes his interesting article with this observation:

Many arguments have been advanced to minimize the value of both the Latin-American and the Oriental markets to us, but the opponents of commercial expansion in those directions deal only with existing conditions, and ignore the elements of change and growth which are already actively at work with definite promises of great development. At all events, one fact is indisputable: there can be no question that the nations of Europe think that the trade of South America and Asia, and especially of China, is worth striving for, and the average American will be apt to conclude that he might as well have his share.

The bureau of American Republics at Washington issues a monthly bulletin compiled from the reports of the members of the consular service in Central and South America. The various republics contribute a pro-rata share toward the maintenance of the bureau, and it has proved an excellent medium for the dissemination of reliable information about those countries. Mr. W. W. Rockhill, who has been for many years in the diplomatic service, holds the directorship to this important institution in the promotion of our foreign interests.

MR. W. W. ROCKHILL.

Director-General W. I. Buchanan, under whose able management the Pan-American Exposition, to take place at Buffalo in 1901, is being organized, may be mentioned as one of the pioneer advocates for a proper appreciation and understanding of the markets south of us. Mr. Buchanan, as a former minister to the Argentine Republic, and as the arbitrator in the trying Chili-Argentine boundary dispute, has had occasion to carefully study the needs of our neighbors, and is utilizing his knowledge and experience in the organization of the Pan-American Exposition.

DIRECTOR GENERAL W. I. BUCHANAN.

Senator Frye once spoke of the National Association of American Manufacturers as "the largest association, probably, that is known in the world, having a membership from nearly every State in the Union; an association whose sole object is to promote the export trade of the United States." While it is not the sole object of that body to promote the export trade, it is decidedly the most important plank in the general platform adopted at Cincinnati in 1895. Mr. Theodore C. Search, president of that body, and the organizer of it, holds an enviable place among the business men of this country as an enthusiastic and disinterested upholder of the policy of commercial expansion. In a recent address before the Buffalo Merchants' Exchange, Mr. Search said:

MR. THEODORE C. SEARCH.

"We have the highest-priced labor in the world and with it we produce goods at the lowest cost. What is it," asked Mr. Search, "but American ingenuity and complete mastery of manufacturing problems that has enabled our manufacturers to take from English railroads, within the last five months orders for ninety locomotives? What else than recognition of American leadership has caused all Europe to rush to the United States during the past two years to purchase tools and machinery with which to replace obsolete and cumbersome equipment of factories and workshops? American ideas, American methods, American tools and machinery, are to-day the recognized standards of the industrial world." Yet American manufacturers, according to Mr. Search, have only just taken up foreign business in earnest, "and the result of their efforts will be manifest in the creation of a vast foreign trade in the next few years."

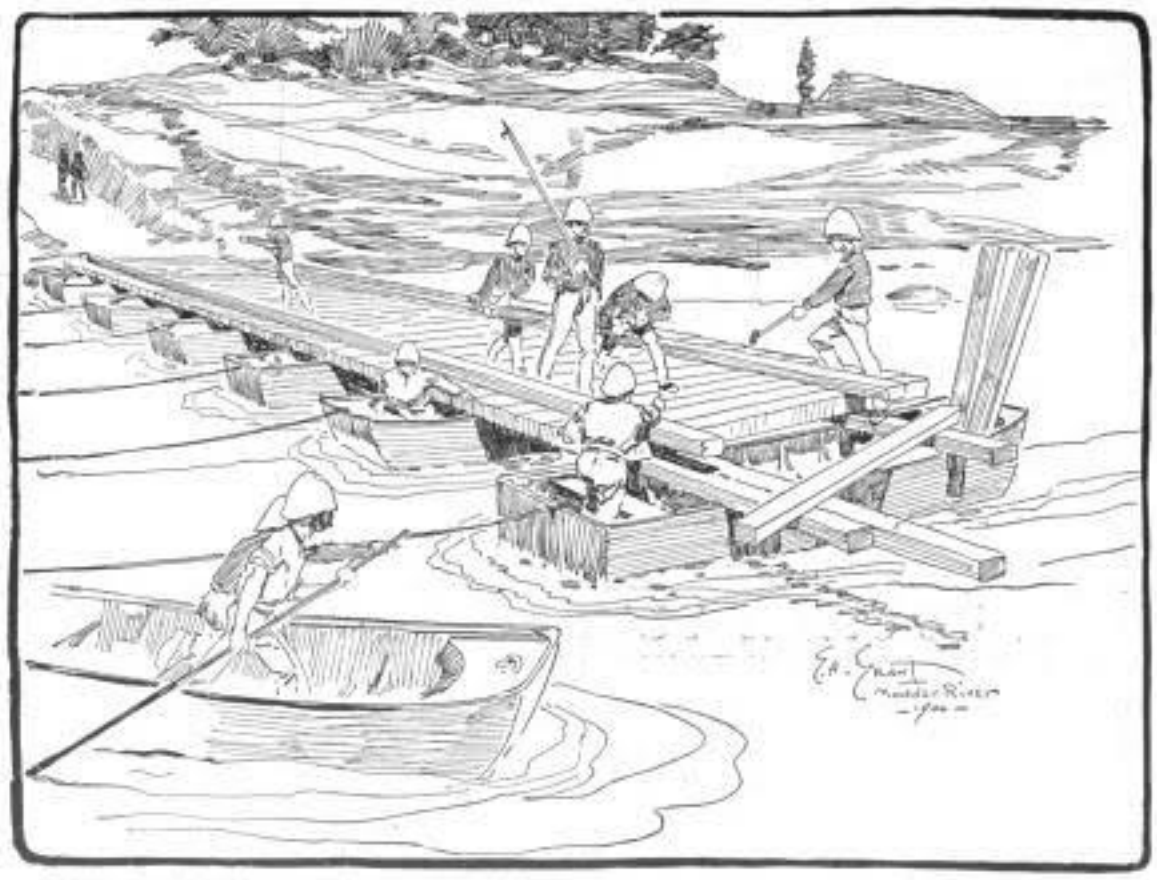
The association above referred to established a sample warehouse at Caracas, Venezuela, under the energetic direction of Mr. Rudolf Dolge, for the purpose of placing American manufactures in contact with intending purchasers. While the late unfortunate political disturbances of that country have militated against a practical success of that novel feature, there is no question in reference to its practicability, preferably in centres of greater magnitude, which is the purpose of the association to do.

A semi-official organization, namely, the Philadelphia Commercial Museum, under the charge of Professor W. P. Wilson, deserves a large share of credit for its indefatigable labors in behalf of foreign trade, and renders a valuable service to its members. The museum, under the official patronage of the State of Pennsylvania and of the city of Philadelphia, organized and successfully launched the Commercial Congress which was held at Philadelphia last fall.

PROFESSOR W. P. WILSON.

These powerful elements are all working in one accord and with one purpose, namely, to the glory of our commercial name and to our material welfare; and, in the words of ex-Secretary Richard Olney, "It behooves the United States to recognize its changed conditions and to realize its great place among the nations of the earth."

ANTHONY DRAKE.



BRITISH ROYAL ENGINEERS BUILDING A PONTOON BRIDGE OVER THE MODDER RIVER, IN PREPARATION FOR THE BRITISH ADVANCE.—*Drawn by the special artist of "Leslie's Weekly" in South Africa, G. H. Grant.*

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8 ozs $1. 16 ozs $1.50 Animal Lotion $1.

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No. 8. 14 k., Gold filled, double hunting case, American stem wind and set. Full jewelled. Sent C.O.D. for $4.98 with privilege of examination before paying. If not satisfied, order express agent to return it. Give correct address, nearest express office. Mention ladies' or gents' size.

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The 1900 Models

embody every refinement of advanced construction. They are the highest expression of the bicycle-builder's art. Illustrated catalogue upon application.

PRICES:

Roadster, $40
Light Roadster, $50
Racer, $50

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Monarch Bicycle

A Royal Mount

For Pleasure
For Health
For Vacation
For Business *For Exercise*
For Young
and For Old

PRICES:

Bevel Gear Chainless, $60

Chain Models:

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Racer, $50

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FOREMAN—"And if I refuse?"

RAFFERTY—"Thin they be goin' to kape on shtroikin' fer th' same wages as at prisint."

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1900- 36th -1900

Annual Statement

OF THE

TRAVELERS

INSURANCE COMPANY.

Chartered 1863. (Stock.) Life and Accident Insurance.
JAMES G. BATTERSON, Pres't.

Hartford, Conn., January 1, 1900.

PAID-UP CAPITAL, $1,000,000.

ASSETS.

Real Estate,	$2,040,222.72
Cash on hand and in Bank,	1,810,202.96
Loans on bond and mortgage, real estate,	5,983,842.52
Interest accrued but not due,	245,983.39
Loans on collateral security,	1,497,175.51
Loans on this Company's Policies,	1,305,307.97
Deferred Life Premiums,	340,997.04
Prems. due and unreported on Life Policies,	259,449.36
Government Bonds,	780,016.06
County and municipal bonds,	3,114,997.14
Railroad stocks and bonds,	7,819,205.19
Bank stocks,	1,258,674.00
Other stocks and bonds,	1,288,350.00
Total Assets,	$27,766,011.56

LIABILITIES.

Reserve, 3½ per cent., Life Department,	$20,406,734.00
Reserve for Re-insurance, Accident Dep't,	1,500,369.02
Present value Installment Life Policies,	780,158.00
Reserve for Claims against Employers,	500,500.98
Losses in process of adjustment,	219,859.02
Life Premiums paid in advance,	33,178.11
Special Reserve for unpaid taxes, rents, etc.,	130,000.00
Special Reserve, Liability Department,	100,000.00
Total Liabilities,	23,700,827.61
Excess Security to Policy-holders,	4,065,183.95
Surplus,	$3,065,183.95

STATISTICS TO DATE.

LIFE DEPARTMENT.

Life Insurance in force,	$100,336,554.00
New Life Insurance written in 1899,	17,160,686.00
Insurance on installment plan at commuted value.	
Returned to Policy-holders in 1899,	1,022,417.06
Returned to Policy-holders since 1864,	16,030,380.95

ACCIDENT DEPARTMENT.

Number Accident Claims paid in 1899,	15,386
Whole number Accident Claims paid,	339,636
Returned to Policy-holders in 1899,	$ 1,327,977.34
Returned to Policy-holders since 1864,	23,695,039.94

Totals.

Returned to Policy-holders in 1899,	$ 2,750,394.40
Returned to Policy-holders since 1864,	39,734,920.89

SYLVESTER C. DUNHAM, Vice-Pres't.
JOHN E. MORRIS, Secretary.
H. J. MESSENGER, Actuary.
EDWARD V. PRESTON, Sup't of Agencies.
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We guarantee these Cocktails to be made of absolutely pure and well matured liquors and the mixing equal to the best cocktails served over any bar in the world. Being compounded in accurate proportions, they will always be found of uniform quality.

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SPECIAL ARTICLE BY SENATOR FORAKER, ON "PROTECTION'S GRAVE PERIL."

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LESLIE'S WEEKLY
ILLUSTRATED

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NEW YORK, MARCH 24, 1900.

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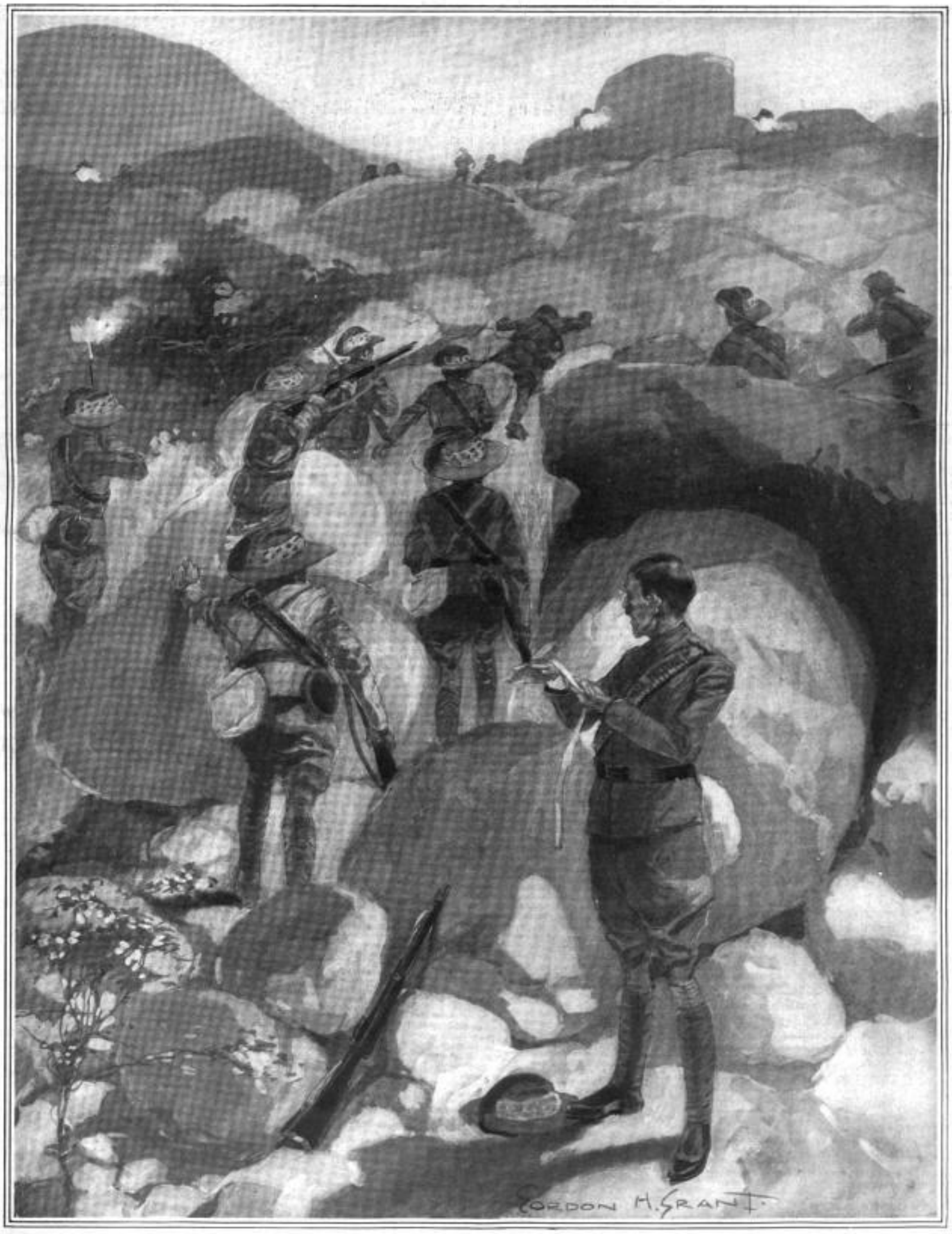

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PUBLISHED BY THE JUDGE COMPANY.

Judge Building, No. 110 Fifth Avenue, New York

EUROPEAN SALES-AGENTS: The International News Company, Breams's Building, Chancery Lane, E. C., London, England; Saarbach's News Exchange, Mainz, Germany; Brentano's, Paris, France.

SATURDAY, MARCH 24, 1900.

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Protection's Grave Peril.

(Contributed Article to Leslie's Weekly.)

SENATOR FORAKER.

THE dissatisfaction that has been manifested with the proposed legislation for Porto Rico appears to be based upon the idea that we are dealing illiberally and ungenerously with the Porto Ricans. Nothing could be further from the truth. The fact is that no legislation has ever been enacted for any territory since the beginning of our government that has been so generous and so liberal.

The people have been misled by a misunderstanding of the purpose of the framers of the bill. They see only the fifteen-per cent. provision, and are blind to all the rest. In passing judgment on a bill, all its provisions, especially all upon a particular subject, should be taken into consideration. Always heretofore in our history, and now at this time, in the government of our territories, we have required the people there residing to pay the same internal-revenue and tariff taxes that are paid by the people of the United States elsewhere, and always these taxes and duties, when so collected, have been turned into the national treasury at Washington for the equal benefit of the whole nation. No territory has ever been allowed in any instance to keep any part of them.

But in this case Congress has proposed a departure. The people of Porto Rico are required, according to the bill now pending in the Senate, to pay the same internal-revenue taxes that are now paid elsewhere in the United States. There is no hardship in that. It is only what all alike are required to do, and the people of Porto Rico do not complain of it. They stated before the committee of the Senate, when a hearing was had, that they expected to pay these taxes; but the bill provides that instead of these taxes being turned into the national treasury at Washington, as has been the case in every other instance, they shall be turned into the treasury of Porto Rico for the sole benefit of that island.

Our general tariff law is extended and applies to Porto Rico, as it has always been to every other territory for which we have legislated in the past, but always heretofore all duties collected on imports into our territories from foreign countries have been turned into the national treasury at Washington for the common and equal benefit of the whole country; but in this instance a departure is proposed on this point also, for the pending bill provides that all tariff duties so collected, instead of being paid into the treasury of the United States, shall be paid into the insular treasury of Porto Rico

These collections from internal-revenue taxes and tariff duties will amount for the first year, it is estimated, to something like two millions of dollars. If we were to follow the rule applied to all the other territories since the beginning of the government, all this sum would go to Washington and none of it to Porto Rico; but under the bill proposed, we give it all to Porto Rico. When Porto Rico receives all these collections it will still have a deficiency of at least one million dollars as compared with the estimated necessary expenditures. It is sought to raise this deficiency by levying a slight duty on commerce between the United States and Porto Rico. The amount is to be fifteen per cent. of the rates prescribed by the Dingley law on all dutiable articles. But the whole amount collected under this rate, both that which is collected here in the United States and that which is collected in Porto Rico, is to be appropriated for the benefit of Porto Rico without rebate of a single dollar even to defray the expenses of the government, or to pay the salaries of the officials here who make the collection.

All must concede that this is not only without precedent, but that it is liberal and generous to an extraordinary degree. Men do not do extraordinary things without having extraordinary reasons therefor. There are two extraordinary reasons for this proposed action. In the first place, the revenue for the island necessary to conduct its government, establish schools, make needed improvements, etc., amounting, as above shown, to the estimated sum of $3,000,000 annually, must be raised either in the way provided, or

(Continued on page 227.)

No Monroe Doctrine for Asia.

THE proposition of Wu Ting Fang, the Chinese minister to the United States that the Monroe doctrine should be extended to Asia is original, but it is too fantastic for serious consideration by Americans. "If it was necessary," said that diplomat at a Washington's Birthday anniversary banquet at Philadelphia, "for President Monroe to declare any attempt to encroach upon any portion of the American continent, extending over 6,000 miles from Alaska to Patagonia, as dangerous to your peace and safety, what shall you say to this when you find that the main land of Asia is not more than 600 miles distant from the Philippines?"

This would have startled Monroe, for the conditions are antipodally different from those which confronted his country in his time. The Holy Alliance—Russia, Austria, Prussia, and the France of the restored Bourbons—which he in 1823 warned to keep their hands off the American continent, meant to overturn and absorb the republics of Mexico, Peru, Chili, and the other countries of this hemisphere which had won their independence from Spain and had set up governments on the United States model. Democracy, which was confined to the United States and a few smaller countries then, has gained a foothold in every great country since except Russia, Turkey, and China, and in nearly every small one, and is marching round the globe.

After subverting the Latin-American nations the alliance would have menaced the United States, which had only 10,000,000 inhabitants in 1823. To-day it has 75,000,000. The country's peace and safety, as Monroe said, were endangered then. Neither is in the slightest peril to-day, even in the Philippines. No nation except Spain made any objection to this country's absorption of those islands. No nation, not even Spain, ever will.

The object which called out the Monroe warning has been accomplished. The Monroe doctrine was accepted by Russia, Austria, Prussia, and France in 1823. It was indorsed by France on its own account in 1866 when, at a sign from this country, it stepped out of Mexico, which it had invaded during our Civil War. It was ratified by England in 1896 when, at a word from us, it submitted its dispute with Venezuela to arbitration.

This country's sovereignty in the Philippines is not menaced from any quarter. It neither asks nor would accept territory on the main land of Asia. It has just secured pledges from all the great nations that the open door in China shall be preserved. This will delay or avert the division of China among the great European nations, and will, without any attempt to make the principle of 1823 cover a continent which it was never designed to touch, bring to the Chinese minister's country all the protection which he seeks.

The Monroe doctrine is an American policy strictly and solely. It could not be applied to Asia. Nor is it needed in Asia.

Trade versus Sectionalism.

THAT eminent and distinguished English leader, Joseph Chamberlain, in a recent address, said that England had much to learn from America, and that unless she learned it quickly she was bound to fall behind in commerce; and that unless Great Britain kept up to the American level she would lose her position in the world of commerce. Mr. Chamberlain said that he was especially struck, during his recent visit to the United States, by the enthusiasm of all classes in support of education.

The educated man rules the world. That is history, and history repeats itself. That the United States is rapidly becoming the world's commercial ruler is evidenced by a remarkable statement just issued by the United States Treasury, of our imports and exports during the past calendar year. A quarter of a century ago, Great Britain's exports of domestic merchandise were over $1,000,000,000, or almost exactly twice the exports from the United States. During last year, the domestic exports from the United Kingdom rose about nineteen per cent. to $1,287,000,000, while those from the United States increased 152 per cent., or from $497,000,000 to $1,253,000,000. At this rate, the present year should see us surpass Great Britain and give us the first place among all the nations of the commercial world.

The exports of the United States last year were $200,000,000 greater than those of any other year in our history, and this in spite of the fact that there was a decrease of nearly $80,000,000 in the exports of our greatest staples, such as breadstuffs, wheat, and cotton. The excess was therefore made up in manufactured articles, and now, for the first time, this great nation, which has protected its industries, just as England did in its early history, until they have grown strong enough to meet the world's competition, is seeking outlets for its surplus in every foreign market.

Providentially, an open door has been offered us, not only in the great markets of Mexico, Central and South America, but also in the still greater markets of the Orient. An exhaustive article on opportunities for American business in China, printed in a recent issue of LESLIE'S WEEKLY, and the series of articles on "Business Chances in the Philippines," the last of which we have just printed, must open the eyes of Americans to the wonderful opportunities for American trade in the far East. It is not surprising that not only Mr. Chamberlain, but also the distinguished public men of Germany, France, and Russia, are watching with keenest interest the development of American trade.

In our own country this development is fast awakening a new feeling of hope and confidence, especially on the Pacific coast and in the Southern States. The probability of the construction of the Nicaragua Canal and the vast extension of our trade with China, means much to both of these sections. In a recent address, ex-Governor McCorkle, of West Virginia, said that the most important question of the day was that of foreign markets—how we shall keep open to our country the door of the great Chinese and Eastern trade—and, he added, "there is but one door for us, and that is through the Philippine Islands, the real strategical and commercial position of the East, without which our commercial treaties with China would be valueless, and its rich markets be forever lost to the people of this country."

Governor McCorkle declared that the South has never faltered in her persistent desire to see the great work of the Nicaragua Canal completed; to have a navy sufficiently powerful to obtain respect in every sea and clime; to garner the wealth of the great valley of the Mississippi and, through the Gulf of Mexico and the Caribbean Sea, to find a pathway for the manufactured products of the East and South. He added that, in a night, the South has grown into a great manufacturing region, and that it must be the sensible policy of the North to give the manufactured products of the South the greatest opportunity to reach the people of the world and be the handmaiden and helper of the North.

These are splendid, patriotic words, to which the North and the West respond with open hands and hearts. In the battle for commercial supremacy, we stand at last a united people, whose solid front is prepared to meet the onslaught of all the nations.

The Plain Truth.

GREAT speeches can only be made on great questions, and the lack of oratorical effort in Congress since the close of the reconstruction era is accounted for mainly because of the lack of opportunity to speak. The impression that men of fine oratorical power are not now to be found in Congress is erroneous. The discussion of the Philippine question reveals the fact that we still have powerful speakers with strong, logical minds in the Senate. One of the best speeches on the Philippine question was recently delivered by Senator Lodge, of Massachusetts. It was a convincing defense of the administration's policy and a glowing tribute to the patriotism of the American people. It was an inspiration to the performance of the solemn duties which, by the events of Providence, have devolved upon us. Senator Lodge declared that the American nation was created for a manifest destiny, that it had a great and good mission to perform, and that, despite stumblings and mistakes, the task would be carried on to completion, so that the present of the country and its future would be worthy of its past. No one can read Senator Lodge's superb address without being profoundly impressed by its lofty sense of patriotism.

In the torrent of words poured out over the discussion of the trust question, it is refreshing occasionally to find something that suggests common sense. The defenders and the opponents of the trusts usually deal in generalities, and when one has heard all that has been said he is as much in the dark as ever. President William H. Baldwin, Jr., of the Long Island Railroad Company, first tells what a trust is and then tells what the industrial combination of which he speaks has accomplished for the good of mankind. Mr. Baldwin says a trust is a combination of capital having three purposes: (1) to purchase raw material; (2) to pay high wages; and (3) to sell at a lower price than could be made by a smaller combination of capital. This kind of trust or combination is the only one, he believes, that can survive public opinion. He says the wages of railroad workers have been increased greatly during late years, and that this increase had been made possible only by the greater economies in operation brought about by the combination of the railroads. President Baldwin believes that as industrial enterprises become more and more converged, developed, and combined, the labor connected with them will become more intelligent and more conservative of its good, and will, therefore, work more harmoniously with capital. Mr. Baldwin brings to bear upon his discussion of the subject a long and successful experience as a railroad manager.

Two startling accusations have recently been made in public regarding official corruption in our great cities. Professor E. W. Bemis, in a debate at Cooper Union, declared that a citizen had made the statement that he had seen with his own eyes "the head of a department of the city government of a great American city, hold over office, in order that he might sign a gas franchise, and when he had signed it, he had in his pocket a check for $2,000,000, as a bribe from the gas company." The New York *Times* states that $3,000,000 is paid every year by the gambling house keepers of New York to what is known as the Gambling Commission, "composed of a commissioner, who is at the head of one of the city departments, two State senators, and the dictator of the pool-room syndicate of this city, who was before the Mazet Committee, and who is allied to Tammany Hall." If these charges are true they should be proved. But every one realizes how difficult it is to convict the bribe-giver or the bribe-taker, unless both are caught in a mesh at the same time. It is no secret that for years blackmail, in the shape of a regular tariff of taxes, has been levied on the disreputable resorts of New York City. That fact was brought out long ago by legislative investigation. But, somehow, the Legislature, the courts, and, we regret to say, the Governor himself, whose power of removal is far-reaching, have not as yet placed the heavy hand of the law upon the evil doers. The evidence has been perfectly clear, the guilty parties have been generally known by common repute, and the fault has been laid at the door of the police and the district attorney. Now, it is in the power of the mayor of the city to remove the police commissioners, and it is in the power of the Governor to remove the district attorney and the mayor himself, under certain circumstances, so that in the ultimate analysis of things the Governor of the State can, by a resort to drastic and heroic proceedings, bring the offenders to justice. No achievement in behalf of municipal reform that this commonwealth has seen since the arrest and conviction of Tweed would be more gladly welcomed by an outraged people than the arrest and conviction of the notorious blackmailers who have enriched themselves beyond the dreams of avarice within the past few years, by processes which have long been an open secret, and which the *Times* now makes a matter of public record. Let no guilty man escape.

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PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

—AFTER-DINNER oratory has its uses as well as its abuses. It is not always flippant and inconsequential, as a certain eminent critic has recently asserted. To it here in America, where such oratory is heard most frequently and in its best form, we owe some of the profoundest, noblest, and most eloquent utterances that have stirred the hearts and awakened the consciences of the people in recent years. It has been the after-dinner speech often that has afforded the occasion for public men representing some department of our own government, or the governments of some other nation, to make pronouncements, to outline policies, to remove misapprehensions and clear away difficulties, in a way to reach and influence public thought and action, more than would be possible through the printed page or the more formal discourse, or by any other means. In illustration of this point, we have the recent after-dinner speeches of Wu Ting Fang, the Chinese minister in this country, and also those of Jutaro Komura, who represents Japan in the same capacity, all of which have awakened profound interest because of their direct bearing on questions of present international importance. Minister Komura, for example, who spoke at the recent dinner of the Southern Society, in New York, dwelt in a most convincing and significant strain upon the friendly relations existing between this country and Japan, upon the mutual advantages of the new treaties which became operative last July, and upon the immediate outlook for an increase of trade with his country on the part of Americans. The Japanese minister was witty as well as eloquent and wise, and showed himself to be thoroughly familar with American history and our national resources. Since this speech the announcement has been made that Mr. Komura has been transferred from Washington to St. Petersburg, an action on the part of his government especially flattering just now, in view of the strained relations existing between Russia and Japan, requiring at the court of the Czar a diplomat of the largest ability, tact, and experience.

JUTARO KOMURA, THE ELOQUENT JAPANESE MINISTER.

—Florida is still the favorite winter resort of wealthy New-Yorkers. The recent departure of J. Pierpont Morgan with a party of friends, in three special cars, for Palm Beach, gave significance to the fact that a number of New York's most prominent bank presidents were already gathered at Mr. Flagler's most charming winter resort. Among the distinguished bank presidents who made Palm Beach their March rendezvous, besides Mr. Morgan, were James Stillman, of the National City; J. Edward Simmons, of the Fourth National; J. P. Woodward, of the Hanover National, and W. A. Nash, of the Corn Exchange. Several other prominent New York financiers were expected to join the party, and this gathering in the quiet of Florida's famous semi-tropical resort gave rise to numerous conjectures on Wall Street. The truth of the matter seemed to be that the New-Yorkers were simply in pursuit of relaxation and pleasure, and singled out Mr. Henry M. Flagler's most noted east coast hotel as their objective point. Fears were expressed at the close of the Spanish war that the Florida resorts might suffer from the visitation of so many strangers during the struggle, but the truth is that all of Mr. Flagler's hotels have had an extraordinary season this year. Last summer he enlarged the Royal Poinciana at Palm Beach by adding one hundred and twelve suites, believing that this would give abundance of room, but two weeks before the height of the season the magnificent hotel was crowded to repletion and had two hundred and forty-eight more guests on its registers than it had on the corresponding date of the preceding year. Mr. Flagler's large investment in the Everglade State has given it a world wide reputation for luxurious hospitality.

—Mrs. Ellen F. Kelcher, who was elected last November register of deeds of Graham County, Kan., for the second term, enjoys the unusual distinction of having had no opposition for the office. In 1897 Mrs. Kelcher received the nomination for register of deeds and defeated the most popular man on the populist ticket after a sharply-contested campaign, in which all the Republicans except herself were vanquished. At the recent election the populists and Democrats declined to nominate a candidate against her, generously acknowledging her unequaled fitness for the position, and again she was the only Republican elected. Mrs. Kelcher's father, Captain Charles Fountain, was register of deeds of Graham County for seven years, and she served as deputy. Later she was deputy for five years for other registers. Before her first nomination, about two years ago, she appeared before the Republican convention and asked for the nomination. "You have been putting up candidates and witnessing their defeat," she said, "as regularly as they have been nominated. If you will make me your candidate for register of deeds I will win a victory for you." Mrs. Kelcher conducted her canvass in her own way, and suggested that the central committee devote its energies to the other candidates for county office. She went into the homes of the farmers and talked with them and their families, appealing to them to lay partisan politics aside and help her. If she did not find the voter at home she would go into his field and talk with him. It was a systematic and thorough canvass, and when the votes were counted Mrs. Kelcher had several hundred majority, while all the populists, with the exception of her opponent, were elected by an average of 300 majority. She makes an exceptional officer, and it is probable that she will continue in her present position as long as she cares to hold the office. She is a dainty little woman, weighing not over ninety pounds, a widow, with two young children.

MRS. ELLEN F. KELCHER, A KANSAS POLITICIAN.

—No war-story would be complete that did not include the thrilling exploits of one or more brave little lads who have found their way and played their part in scenes of blood and carnage, in spite of their tender years and inexperience. The deeds of "the drummer-boy of Tennessee" have often been told in song and story, and tales of like kind have come back from the battlefields of Cuba and the Philippines. History has already repeated itself to this extent at least in the struggle in South Africa. The first boy hero to emerge from that conflict is little Johnny Dunn, bugler to A Company, of the First Dublin Fusiliers, in which his father is a sergeant. He joined the company last July, when he was fourteen years old, and went to the front in December. The Dublin Fusiliers, as will be remembered, had a hard time of it in the operations around the Tugela, and lost thirty-seven men out of a total of eighty-four killed and wounded in one action. After the troops had crossed the Tugela the boy-bugler, who was with the officers, was wounded in two places by pieces of shell. He was too excited to feel pain, but the bugle dropped from his hand. He lifted it to his lips and blew again until he sank to the ground from loss of blood. He was immediately carried off the field in an ambulance. His chief distress when he recovered consciousness seemed to be from loss of his bugle, which had been dropped in the Tugela. The young hero soon recovered sufficiently in the hospital at Maritzburg to be sent home to England, where he was received with public acclaim, and has been the recipient of many deserved honors. The happiest day of his life without doubt, was when Queen Victoria herself summoned him to appear before her at Osborne and presented him with a new and beautiful silver bugle, and accompanied the gift with motherly words of praise and commendation.

BRAVE MASTER JOHN DUNN, TO WHOM QUEEN VICTORIA PRESENTED A BUGLE.

—Besides enjoying the distinction of being the oldest living graduate of Bowdoin College, Hon. James W. Bradbury, of Augusta, Me., may also claim to be the oldest living statesman in America today. Mr. Bradbury is now on the road to his ninety eighth birthday, and although a life-long Democrat, could not support the Chicago platform in 1896, and voted against his party. In Mr. Bradbury's class at Bowdoin were John S. C. Abbott, the historian; the poet Longfellow, and many other men who afterward became famous in public affairs. It has been the custom for Mr. Bradbury for many years to hold a reception on his birthday, and this year if he is alive and well he intends to adhere to his custom. His admirers, neighbors, and friends from far and near gather and make merry on these occasions. That stalwart Republican leader of the Pine-Tree State, Hon. Joseph H. Manly, has termed Mr. Bradbury the "Grand Old Man" of Maine, a title which every State of Maine man delights to apply to the veteran. Mr. Bradbury was graduated from college in 1825, and two years later entered upon the practice of law, which he has ever since continued. Entering politics at an early age, Mr. Bradbury was elected to various State offices, and finally, in 1847, when Maine was a Democratic State, was elected United States Senator, serving until 1853, when he was succeeded by William Pitt Fessenden. While in the upper branch of Congress Mr. Bradbury served with such distinguished men as Webster, Calhoun, and Benton, who were his personal friends. His seat was next to that of Jefferson Davis, and in 1858 Mr. Davis was his guest on the latter's Eastern trip.

THE HON. JAMES W. BRADBURY, OUR OLDEST STATESMAN.
Photograph by Chickering.

—With its magnificent endowment and brilliant staff of instructors, the University of Chicago, founded only a few years ago, has rapidly advanced to the front rank among the great educational institutions of the world. In its department of physical culture, as well as in all others, it has introduced the best teachers and the latest and most approved methods of training. A notable example of the good work performed in this department is seen in the marvelous all-around development of Mr. A. W. Place, one of the students now in the university. Mr. Place is twenty-two years of age, five feet seven inches in height, and his normal weight is 160 pounds. At a recent private trial in the 'varsity gymnasium young Place broke all records with the dynometer. The chest trial yielded 270 pounds; in the pull with the biceps he scored 585 pounds, and with the biceps push, 580. The result of the back test was 1,010 pounds; he gripped 158 pounds with his right hand and 130 pounds with his left. In making the leg test the hand on the indicator was made to pass beyond the 1,500-pound mark, to which the dynometer was geared, and it was ascertained by measurement that the actual score was 1,555 pounds. The lung-capacity test showed a result of 298 cubic inches. The total number of pounds scored in all these tests was 4,298, which is 137 pounds ahead of the best previous college record. Chicago University may therefore boast the champion strong man among college students throughout the country.

ALFRED W. PLACE, CHICAGO'S STRONGEST STUDENT.

—So many international marriages occur nowadays, and American noblewomen are so numerous abroad, that they are no longer a novelty; but an unusual degree of interest is felt in the Countess da Conturbia because she is the great-grandniece of Madame Jerome Bonaparte. The countess was Miss Patterson, of Baltimore, and was married to the Count Cesare da Conturbia last spring, and after spending their honeymoon at Newport and the European watering-places the young titled pair have settled in Milan on the rich estates of the count, who is a very handsome and accomplished man. The countess is a gifted woman, and has been received into the most exclusive set of the proud old Italian nobility, for she is tactful as well as charming, and a great addition to the society of Milan.

COUNTESS DA CONTURBIA.

—The gain of Princeton was the loss of New York when, in January, the Rev. Dr. Henry van Dyke resigned from the pastorate of the Brick Presbyterian Church in the metropolis to accept the professorship of English literature at Princeton University. Dr. van Dyke had ministered to the people of the Brick Church for eighteen years, and during this period the utmost harmony had prevailed and the church had grown stronger and more prosperous year by year. Both as preacher and pastor, Dr. van Dyke had greatly endeared himself to the members of his congregation, and the ties which bound them were severed with reluctance and regret on the part of both. Substantial evidence of the regard in which he is held by the membership of the church was afforded when the latter presented to Dr. van Dyke a check for $30,000 just before he left for his new field of service. This generous gift was accompanied with no conditions, but the wish was expressed by the donors that the doctor might purchase with it a home for himself at Princeton. In addition to the check Dr. van Dyke received, on St. Valentine's Day, a handsome silver loving cup from the women members of his former congregation. As a preacher, Dr. van Dyke's most notable characteristics are fresh, original, and independent thought, combined with unusual grace of style and manner of delivery. In recent years he has become still more widely known as a man of letters, and his writings in both prose and verse have taken a high rank in literature. One of his latest books, "The Story of the Other Wise Man," is a charming piece of purely imaginative work. He is an enthusiastic fisherman and a lover of nature, and several of his best and most popular books are written on themes suggested by his studies and observations in the fields and woods.

REV. DR. VAN DYKE, WHOSE CHURCH PRESENTED HIM WITH $30,000.

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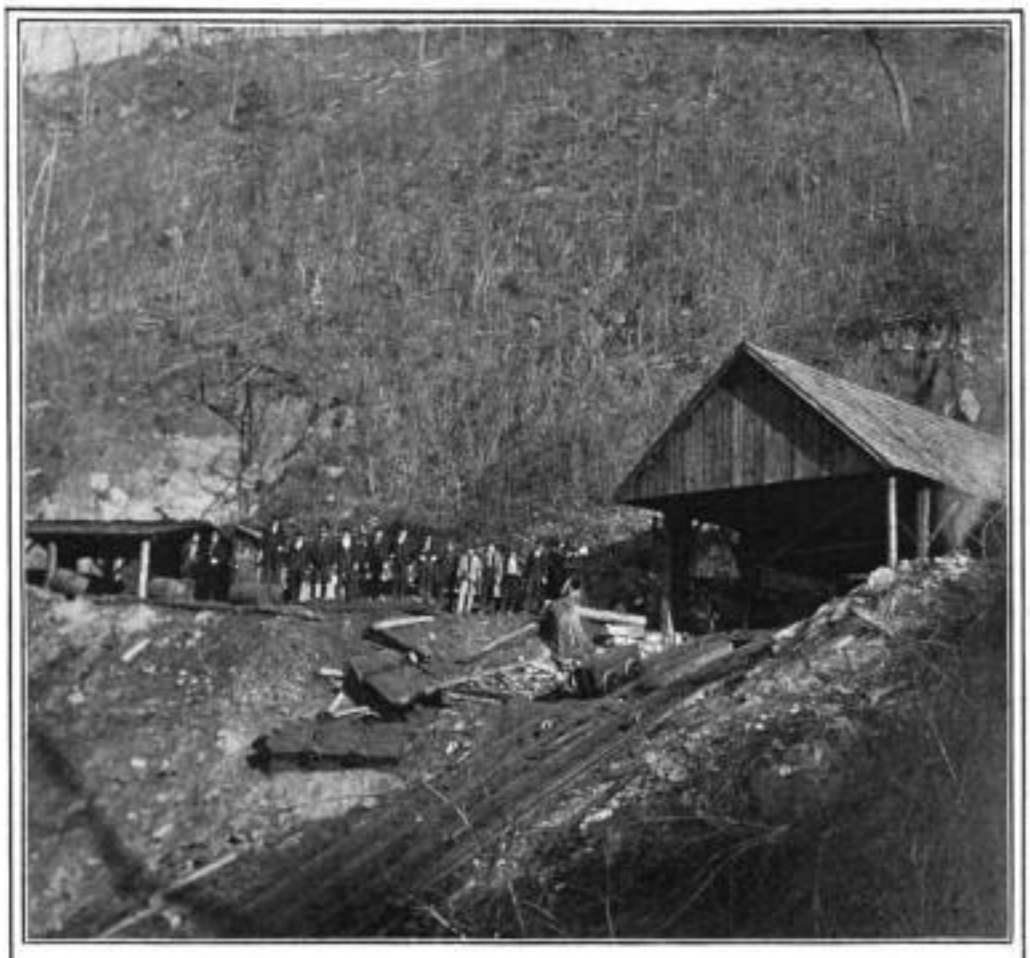
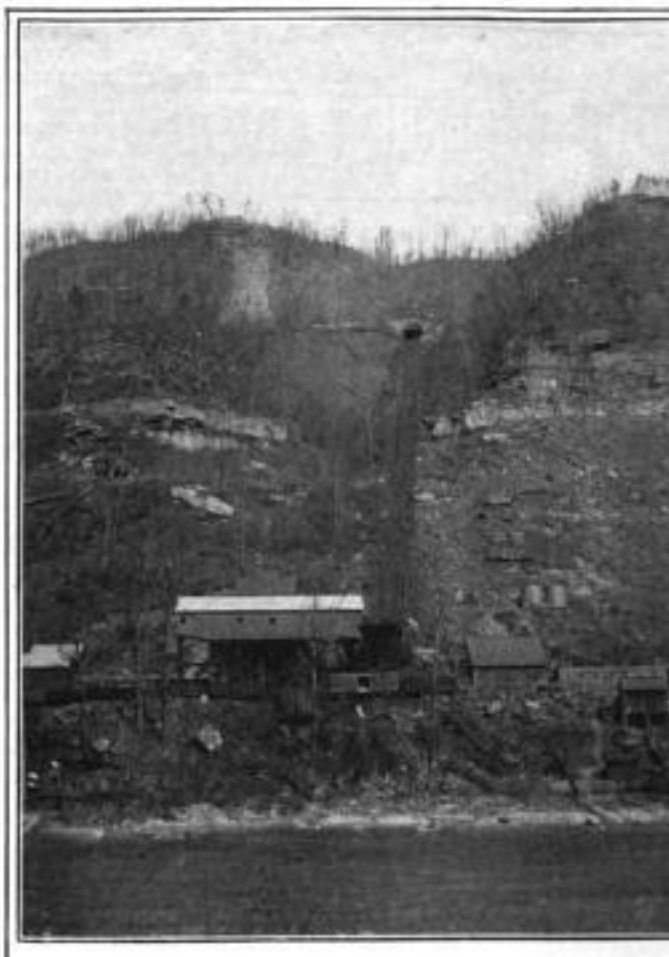


ENTRANCE TO THE ILL-FATED MINE, WITH RELIEF PARTY OUTSIDE.



THE INCLINE LEADING FROM THE RIVER TO THE ENTRANCE TO THE MINE.

THE CATASTROPHE AT THE RED ASH MINES, ON NEW RIVER, W. VA., MARCH 6TH.

MORE THAN A HUNDRED MINERS ENTOMBED; OVER SIXTY LIVES LOST BY AN EXPLOSION OF FIRE-DAMP.—*Photographed especially for "Leslie's Weekly" by E. F. Jones, Ansted, W. Va.*

INAUGURAL TRIP OF THE HAVANA COACHING CLUB, FROM THE TACON, HAVANA, J. M. CÉBALLOS DRIVING, AND A NUMBER OF PROMINENT NEW-YORKERS PASSENGERS.

THE SIEGE OF MAFEKING—AN EXTEMPORIZED FORT OUTSIDE OF THE CITY HELD BY GENERAL BADEN-POWELL'S ENGLISH SOLDIERS.

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A SUDDEN DUST-STORM IN SOUTH AFRICA INTERFERES WITH FIELD OPERATIONS.

A RECONNAISSANCE WITH A BALLOON INTERRUPTED BY ONE OF THE PECULIAR "DUST DEVILS" WHICH ARE OF FREQUENT OCCURRENCE IN SOUTH AFRICA.—DRAWN FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY" BY ITS SPECIAL ARTIST IN SOUTH AFRICA, GORDON H. GRANT.—[SEE PAGE 226.]

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HOW GLADSTONE'S TRANSVAAL POLICY FAILED.

A SUCCINCT RECITAL OF THE FACTS THAT LED UP TO THE BOER WAR—RHODES, THE MONEY-MAKING MILLIONAIRE, THE CHIEF CAUSE OF THE TROUBLE.

In April, 1880, Mr. Gladstone, for the second time, became the British prime minister. During the six preceding years the empire had been ruled with autocratic ostentation by Lord Beaconsfield. With a majority over all opposition of fifty votes in the House of Commons, he was for the first time in possession of uncontrolled power, and no longer the representative of an aristocratic party. He had become its dictator, regenerator, and soul. His programme is known as "imperialism," or, more vulgarly and with a spice of reflection upon its inventor's methods, "jingoism." He caused the Queen to be proclaimed "Empress of India," and annexed Cyprus to the empire. He wrung from Russia at Berlin what she had won from the Turks at Plevna. He acquired for England the control of the Suez Canal, and with France took possession of the Egyptian treasury. Everywhere pursuing the pomp of empire, he bequeathed his system of government to an admiring party which has "followed his policy with rapturous approval."

Amidst these imposing events Beaconsfield's proceedings in South Africa passed almost unnoticed at the time. The Transvaal in 1876 was in a state of deplorable weakness. The lands which the trekkers had bought of the natives in Natal they had afterward to fight for, and then to see wrenched from them by British arrogance. "Their history," says Fitzpatrick, the secretary of Cecil Rhodes's reform committee at Johannesburg, "surpasses all fiction in its vicissitudes, successes, and tragedies. They fought and worked and trekked onward, always onward—never returning—on beyond the furthermost outposts of civilization." In the unbroken wilderness beyond the Vaal, where lions had their lairs and the tsetse-fly stung their herds to death, they thought they had forever escaped from the hateful arrogance of the British.

In 1876 they had just driven beyond the Olifant River the Matabeles of the northeast, and the country was at last their own from the Vaal to the Limpopo. Their struggle had left them a million dollars in debt, with but three dollars in their treasury, and their government perplexed and disordered.

Unhappily, at this time gold had just been found in the Lydenburg district, and thither came Scotch and other British miners to wash the placer-sands of the Komati valleys. In the temporary paralysis and destitution of the Transvaal these Argonauts petitioned the British government to extend its protection from the Kaffirs over them. Thereupon, early in 1877, Sir Theophilus Shepstone appeared on the scene with a squad of policemen and soldiers. His method was swift and simple. These lands belong to the Queen, he proclaimed, and forthwith he annexed this ancient Ophir of the Scriptures to Great Britain and assumed the public debt. President Burgers mildly protested, and his people submitted for a brief hour to an authority forced upon them, although they had trekked hundreds of miles to escape from it, and heartily detested it.

Shepstone's administration was like to that which a century before drove the American colonies to revolt, in that he placed in office supercilious cadets, ignorant of the country, its people, and also of their language—men whose inspiration to govern was their pay. Twice the Boers sent deputations to London asking for the revocation of the annexation and the recall of British officials.

About this time came Sir Bartle-Frere to South Africa with extraordinary powers to settle the affairs of the country. He had a scheme, more imposing than practicable, to unite South Africa in one confederation under English control, notwithstanding there were in the country two Boers to one Briton, and five Kaffirs to one white inhabitant. This project brought on the Zulu war, in which the little imperial prince, Louis Napoleon, was killed, and the well-disposed Cetywayo was captured and sent as prisoner to England, while Frere went back home discredited and with his once brilliant reputation tarnished. This scheme of British aggrandizement was offensive to the Boers, but it became menacing when, a dozen years later, Rhodes revived it and made it a part of his avowed ambition while prime minister of Cape Colony.

Here it may be said that this man Rhodes, the "Diamond King" at Kimberley, the chief director of the Witwatersrand consolidated gold-mining companies, the instigator of the raid of Dr. Jameson, whose official superior he was and whose invading force he equipped and directed, has been the Mephistopheles of South Africa for the last ten years. Having wealth "beyond the dreams of avarice," this persistent foe of the Boer republics "when asked how he hoped to recoup himself for his share in the expense of Jameson's force on the border, replied that, seeing the extent of his interests in the country, he would be amply repaid by the improvement in the conditions it was intended to effect." This is the testimony of Mr. Fitzpatrick, his supporter and agent.

As Mr. Gladstone came the second time into power, Paul Krüger rose to ascendency in the Transvaal. He was then vice-president of the republic, but he became one of a triumvirate under which the South African Republic waged its "war of independence"—that independence which at the Sand River Convention thirty years before Great Britain had solemnly engaged to respect. Protesting "before God, who knows the heart, and before the world, that the people of the South African Republic have never been subjects of her Majesty, and never will be," they took up arms. The war lasted from December, 1880, until March, and consisted of four Dutch victories won at the Drakenberg passes, a short march north of Ladysmith. They were fought at Laing's Nek, at Majuba hill, where the invaders were four to one and had nearly half their force put *hors du combat*, at Ingogo, and at Bronkhorst. In this series of battles 1,550 British troops engaged with 1,250 Boers and lost by casualties 732 men to forty-seven on the part of their adversaries.

Disasters such as these would have set a jingo government wild with assertions that the empire was in danger, and with resolves that, if need were, the last reserves must go to the front. Quite differently did Mr. Gladstone view the African situation, and he was bent, for the honor and good faith of England, on retrieving the false position, full of bloody hazards, into which Beaconsfield had led the empire. Peace was made with the Transvaal early in the spring, and it was followed by two conventions, one signed in October, 1881, and the other about three years later. In the first covenant, and here the statements of Sir William Vernon-Harcourt, Mr. Gladstone's home secretary during all these negotiations, are restated, "Self-government was restored to the Transvaal, so far as regards internal affairs, the control and management of external affairs being reserved to her Majesty as suzerain." This vague term, "suzerain," backed by a pretense that "once a subject of Great Britain always a subject," and by the material influence of the South African stock shares which Mr. Rhodes had freely sold in London, have been at the bottom of Mr. Chamberlain's course that impelled the Boers to take up arms afresh and seize the natural gates to their republics.

Of this term Lord Cairns and the Marquis of Salisbury are on record as saying "that where you did not keep control over the internal affairs, the word suzerainty is not appropriate." But whatever force may have been claimed for that term was disposed of by the convention of 1884, from both the preamble and text of which it was deliberately eliminated.

As to the intention and effect of this elimination, Lord Derby, who left the Beaconsfield Cabinet on account of its aggressive foreign policy and had become Mr. Gladstone's colonial secretary, explained to President Krüger: "Your government will be left free to govern the country without interference, to conduct and shape its foreign policy, subject only to the requirements embodied in the fourth article of the new draft, that any treaty with a foreign state shall not have effect without the approval of the Queen." Here is a clear recognition by the man who negotiated the last conventions made by the British and Transvaal governments, not only of the independence of the republic as to its home government, but of its right to maintain consuls and diplomatic agents where it listed, subject only to the Queen's veto over treaties repugnant to her interests. It is a point concerning which a part of the American press has been in error.

Lord Derby's view Sir William Harcourt confirms as his own, and also as at one time that of the Conservative party, for he quotes the same opinion of the convention of 1884 from Mr. W. H. Smith, leader of the Conservative party in the House of Commons, when in 1890 the question of the Transvaal franchise was in Parliamentary debate. It is worthy of note that, as president of the board of trade in Mr. Gladstone's second ministry, Mr. Chamberlain was a party to these negotiations and covenants, though as the present colonial secretary he has ignored them and obdurately stirred up strife and fomented the war which has brought so much humiliation to British arms in Africa.

In 1882 the Transvaal resumed civil government under the presidency of Paul Krüger. At that time any one who had resided one year in the Transvaal, or who owned property therein, or who enlisted in the Boer army against a foe, had the right to vote. Two years later the franchise laws concerning naturalization were assimilated to the statutes of the United States, which require an abjuration of foreign allegiance and a five years' residence, or an enlistment in time of war in the army. Subsequently, when thousands of adventurers came streaming into the Witwatersrand to dig gold, and Johannesburg sprang up as a foreign town, when in that town President Krüger had endured insulting indignities from an alien mob, and especially when Cecil Rhodes began to send arms and ammunition stealthily to his partisans in the Transvaal and to gather an invading force under Jameson at Mafeking, the franchise was made virtually inaccessible to foreigners, whether German, French, American, or British, although the latter chiefly became conspirators.

Last April (1899), however, the progressive party which favored an enlargement of the franchise in opposition to Krüger, obtained a controlling voice in the Volksraad, and there was good prospect of its choosing a successor to Krüger, who was in his seventy-fifth year and losing his grip. Then the Transvaal offered virtually to return to the law of 1882, so kindred to our own naturalization statutes, provided England would definitely abandon all pretense of suzerainty, and agree that this concession should not be used as a precedent for any future intervention. Mr. Chamberlain rejected the proposition, and war became inevitable.

The fates drive on fast and far. It would seem that if Mr. Rhodes's partisans had had patience they might in the peaceful course of events have had, ere a generation were passed, all they asked or cared for on either side of the Vaal. They have impatiently forced the arbitration of war, and it is probable that Great Britain will repeat her common process of arrogantly and unscrupulously acquiring another territory which she will proceed to govern in a generous and noble spirit.

D. O. Kellogg.

A South African Dust-storm.

An Unpleasant Feature That Gives Much Trouble to the Contending Armies.

In spite of the facts made familiar to all by the geography and climatic conditions of South Africa, it is difficult for those who live under the wintry skies of our northern latitudes to realize that while we have been looking through frosty window-panes upon landscapes whitened with snow, the terrible drama of war in progress in the land of the *kopje* and the *veldt*, the Modder and the Tugela, has been carried on under a blazing sun, in a torrid atmosphere, and often in a rainless and almost desert region, with all the discomforts and sufferings inevitable under such conditions, especially for men fresh from the chill and damp of an English winter, and exposed as soldiers are who must march and often fight by night as well as by day.

And to the thirst and heat, at times almost intolerable, the British campaigners on the great, treeless, arid plains of South Africa are compelled at times to suffer from the effects of the dust-storms common to that region, and which sometimes continue for a long period. They come up suddenly, and there is no escape from them in camp or on the march, for the blinding grit sifts through the best canvas tents and penetrates into every corner and crevice, not excepting the commissary stores and cooking outfits, mixing itself up with the sugar, coffee, and other edibles in a way most trying to the palate of every hungry Tommy Atkins.

If a gallant soldier might be excused at any time for indulging in what Kipling calls lusty maledictions, it is when he is suffering both within and without his anatomy from one of these exasperating cyclones of African dust. It is not easy for any man to feel sweet and happy, or to talk that way, when he is compelled to swallow his allotted peck of dirt all in the brief space of one day.

A South African dust-storm, such as Gordon H. Grant, our special artist in South Africa, pictures in his drawing in this issue,

THE DISCOMFORTS OF A SOUTH AFRICAN STORM WHICH IS KNOWN AS "THE DUST DEVIL."—SCENE IN THE MODDER RIVER CAMP.

THE OMINOUS APPEARANCE OF A DUST-STORM, AS SEEN FROM A DISTANCE. PHOTOGRAPHED AT DE AAR.

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when seen in the distance over the wide reaches of the landscape, closely resembles, in appearance, a water-spout at sea. It is caused, no doubt, by atmospheric disturbances or conditions very much like those which produce the water-spout. The difference is that great masses of sand are drawn up from the earth by the rush and whirl of the air, instead of water as on the ocean. The effects are essentially different but hardly less disastrous, often, to the human beings who come in the way of the storm. The cattle and horses are said to dread these dust winds as much as the men, and for the same reason. In some instances during the present operations in South Africa these storms have been so heavy and severe as to cover the camps and the marching equipments with an inch or more of powdery sand, converting everything into a penetrating grit from which there is no riddance for days after.

Protection's Grave Peril.

(*Continued from page 222.*)

by direct taxation of property. The people of the United States are familiar with our system of direct taxation of property. All local governments in both our States and our Territories are thus supported. In consequence all are not only familiar with the system, but they are also familiar with the great burden these taxes amount to.

The rate of taxation in this country ranges all the way from two to three per cent. on reasonably fair valuations of property up to six or eight per cent. upon unreasonably low valuations, such as they have in some municipalities. The total property of Porto Rico, according to a full valuation, is estimated at about $150,000,000. Its valuation for taxation would not exceed, if we were to follow the rule that usually obtains in the United States, more than one hundred millions of dollars. This would mean a tax rate of not less than three per cent. upon all taxable property in the island to support the insular government alone. This same property would have to bear an additional rate of taxation to support the municipal governments. For local and all insular purposes the rate would be not less than four per cent., according to conservative estimates.

The question presented to the framers of this bill was, therefore, whether Porto Rico should be remitted to this system of direct taxation for the raising of her revenues, or whether we would give her the revenues derived by the methods of indirect taxation already mentioned, instead of turning the collections into the national treasury. We determined that we would spare the people of Porto Rico this burden of direct taxation by turning over to her the revenues that properly belong to the national government, thus exempting their farms, plantations, houses and lots, and all kinds of personal and real property from direct taxation. I repeat that we have never done anything like this before for any other Territory belonging to the United States. We propose to do it in this instance because of the conditions obtaining in Porto Rico. I cannot better describe these conditions than they were described by General Davis, who has been in command there for more than a year, and who said in his recent report to the War Department that:

The coffee lands suffered worst. These trees are planted on the hill and mountain slopes, and in many places the declivities are very abrupt. The gale tore up the trees, loosened the soil, and the deluge of water converted the earth into a semifluid.

Then followed landslides, and thousands of acres of coffee plantations slid down into the valley; trees, soil, rocks, and every vestige of culture are piled up in the bottom of the valleys. In such cases there is no restoration possible, for where there were smiling groves are now only bald rocks which were uncovered by the avalanches.

Where the soil was not disturbed the most of the coffee-trees were either uprooted, broken off, or stripped of foliage and the immature berries. The larger trees of other varieties, which are habitually grown for shade to the coffee, were blown down, and their protection to the coffee-trees is also gone; so where the trees are not wholly denuded the protection of the berries from the sun's heat is absent, and the green fruit is blighted and spoiled.

It will take five years to re-establish these coffee vegas, and there will be necessarily years of want and industrial paralysis.

* * * * * * * * * *

The sugar industry has suffered much less than the others. Some cane has been uprooted and some has been buried, and many mills have been damaged or destroyed. The margin of profit at present prices to the sugar-grower is small but there is a margin of probably a half-cent per pound to the manufacturer who has modern machinery; but the old "Jamaica train" mills, which are badly damaged, will probably never be reconstructed, and the growing cane for next year cannot be ground on such estates unless their owners can negotiate large loans. Many will be unable to do this, so the prediction seems justified that much growing cane will next year be left to rot in the fields.

The municipal governments are many of them prostrate; the police cannot be paid, the prisoners cannot be fed, and the schools must be closed if not wholly supported from the insular treasury.

From every town and village I am appealed to for financial help; donations, loans are asked, implored even, and the alternative of chaos is predicted as the result of refusal. Proprietors beg for financial help and the homeless for rehabilitation of their dwellings.

I can think of but two measures of relief. Neither alone will fully realize that result, and with a combination of the two the recovery will not be immediate. Unless something is done by the invocation of powers beyond my control, I fear that the conditions prevailing will go from what is now extremely bad to a still worse condition, even to the assumption in certain localities of military government pure and simple, with hordes of people dependent for their existence on the bounty of the government of the United States and its people.

I have abstained from any expression of opinion upon this matter until I could have time to investigate the real state of affairs in which the island was left by the calamity, the like of which the people of the United States fortunately have and can have no conception.

It is with hesitancy that I propose measures of relief that have been hitherto unknown; but our country has by assumption of sovereignty over foreign lands and people incurred responsibilities which cannot be evaded. By the treaty of Paris nearly 1,000,000 inhabitants of Porto Rico have been brought under the laws of the Union. They are unused to American laws and customs, and have had in the past no power of initiation. They were taught and forced to rely upon the government in any and every important undertaking or proposition. They have been thoroughly taught to obey, but know little of self reliance. Is it surprising that the obliteration of one-third of the wealth of the island, other than the soil itself, has been followed with industrial paralysis? So I have to hear the appeals, most piteous appeals, for help from almost every hamlet. They see no way to turn but to the way they have always turned, *i. e.*, to the government, and as its representative here I must hear and dispose of those appeals.

Many millions of money as loans have been asked by municipalities and individuals. I can only give food for the hungry. Should the supply fail, there would be a famine such as in the past has swept and depopulated large districts in India and China.

This description of the conditions existing in Porto Rico shows that the whole island, although an island free from public debt, is yet nevertheless in a state of practical bankruptcy. They have no money, they have no credit, and they are wholly incapable of meeting a heavy direct taxation such as we will be compelled to resort to if we do not do what the bill under consideration proposes. It was to relieve the people of Porto Rico from this great burden which they were unable to bear that the plan was adopted that is now under consideration. The fifteen per cent., or the twenty-five per cent., which was first proposed, is as badly needed as any of the rest of these revenues, for without it there would still be a deficiency to make up, which would compel a resort to direct taxation, but with it that necessity can be evaded.

But aside from this revenue feature, which alone is a sufficient justification, there is an incident of this legislation that is more important than the legislation itself—and that is the question as to the power of Congress to legislate as it may deem advisable. This question should be settled, once for all, by the courts. We must remember, in legislating for Porto Rico, that we took the Philippines by the same cession, and that they stand in precisely the same legal relation to us that Porto Rico does, and that what we can or cannot do as to the one will be true as to the other. We did not take either with a pledge in the treaty, as was the case when we acquired Louisiana, Florida, and other territory, that they and their inhabitants should be incorporated into the Union, but with the express stipulation that the Congress should fix the civil and political status of the inhabitants.

We are, therefore, not only under the Constitution, but also under the treaty, fully empowered to legislate as we may see fit. It is simply a question of what is right. We have been demanding and are being accorded an open door in China and the far East, but who so simple-minded as to imagine that we can receive an open door in the East by the agreement of other Powers of the world and not, in return, be asked to accord an open door in the Philippines? That is one of the inevitable questions of the future we will have to in due time answer.

But what is meant by an open door? Simply that the ships and merchandise of other nations shall go into the ports of the Philippines on precisely the same terms that our ships and merchandise go there. If, therefore, we should accord an open door in the Philippines, and it should be subsequently determined by a decision of our Supreme Court that we have no power to levy duties upon our goods going into the Philippines upon the theory that they are an integral part of the United States and that the Constitution *ex proprio vigore* extends and applies to them, it would follow that all the ships and merchandise of other nations could also enter there without payment of any duty whatever, and that when once entered there they would be within the United States, and no duty could be imposed upon the same goods coming from there here. *In other words, if the Congress has no power to levy duties upon exports from this country to the Philippines, and upon exports from there to the United States, an open door in the Philippines would mean* ABSOLUTE FREE TRADE *with the United States as to all nations concerned; not simply free trade in the sense that we could not levy a protective tariff duty, but free trade in the sense that* WE COULD NOT LEVY AGAINST SUCH NATIONS EVEN A REVENUE TARIFF. *This would be attended with results of such momentous and disastrous consequences that it would be nothing short of stupid criminality for us to run any such risk.*

I have confidence, and so have my Republican colleagues, in the proposition that the Constitution does not extend *proprio vigore* to these acquisitions, but only by Congressional action, and that until we so extend the Constitution we are at liberty to legislate for them unrestrained by its provisions. But most Democratic Senators are of the opposite opinion, and we have in the discussion reached the point where it is useless longer to cite authorities and decisions of the Supreme Court in support of our respective views. Those who have the one view are proof against all authorities and arguments of those who entertain the other, and *vice versa*.

The result is that the question of the power of Congress to legislate with respect to these acquisitions, and the further question of their true legal relations to us, will never be settled except by the Supreme Court of the United States, and it is a part of wisdom and a commanding duty, looking to the future, to take advantage of the opportunity now presented in legislating for Porto Rico to have all these questions adjudicated by the courts, to the end that we may know whether we can grant an open door in the Philippines, or if not, what policy we can safely pursue in regard to them.

Those who have been opposing the annexation of the Philippines have been insisting that one of the consequences will be that the cheap labor, and the products of the cheap labor, of the Philippines will be brought into competition with the wage-workers of America and their products, and that there is no power in Congress to prevent this very undesirable result; and the organized labor, and the leaders of organized labor throughout the Union have been justly apprehensive on this point. We owe it to them, as well as to all the industries, and all the people of the United States, not to evade necessary legislation, but rather to rejoice that opportunity is presented to have these questions of such far-reaching consequences settled, at once and forever, in the only authoritative way in which they can be settled.

These are, briefly and imperfectly stated, some of the reasons for, and some of the results of, the legislation that is proposed. It is all in the best interest of Porto Rico in the first instance, and of the whole United States in the second. Instead of having the criticism, it should have the commendation and the loyal support of all who are interested in the promotion of our common welfare.

The Peacemaker.

Two soldiers, lying as they fell
  Upon the reddened clay—
In daytime foes; at night, in peace—
  Breathing their lives away.
Brave heart had stirred each manly breast;
  Fate only made them foes,
And lying, dying, side by side,
  A softened feeling rose.

"Our time is short," one faint voice said;
  "To-day we've done our best
On different sides. What matters now?
  To-morrow we're at rest.
Life lies behind; I might not care
  For only my own sake,
But far away are other hearts
  That this day's work will break.

"Among old Hampshire's pleasant fields
  There pray for me to-night
A woman and a little girl
  With hair like golden light"—
And at that thought broke forth at last
  The cry of anguish wild
That would no longer be repressed—
  "Oh, God! my wife and child!"

"And," said the other dying man,
  "Across the sandy plain
There watch and wait for me loved ones
  I'll never see again.
A little girl with dark, bright eyes
  Each day waits at the door;
The father's step, the father's kiss,
  Will never meet her more.

"To-day we sought each other's lives;
  Death levels all that now,
For soon before God's mercy-seat
  Together we shall bow.
Forgive each other while we may;
  Life's but a weary game,
And, right or wrong, the morning sun
  Will find us dead, the same."

The dying lips the pardon breathe,
  The dying hands entwine;
The last ray dies, and over all
  The stars from heaven shine.
The little girl with golden hair,
  And one with dark eyes bright,
On Hampshire's fields and sandy plain
  Were fatherless that night.

LUE VERNON.

A Newspaper Curiosity.

THE greatest hardships of war are always realized by the people whose homes and other possessions are included within the area of actual hostilities. For these there is not only the suffering and bereavement which come from the casualties of battle, but also the losses, privations and other hardships going with the ruin and devastation caused by hostile and contending forces—the invasion of homes and the despoiling of property. We are reminded of these things by a unique and valuable reminder of the condition of affairs in the Southern States during our Civil War, which a friend has placed in our hands.

It is a country newspaper printed on a strip of highly-decorated wall-paper. The newspaper is the *Natchitoches Union*, of Natchitoches, La., dated November 6th, 1863. It appears from the leading paragraph on the editorial page, in which the editor apologizes for having "come again" before his readers with "an illustrated edition," that this was not the first issue of the *Union* with a wall paper backing. The "illustrations," which consist of rosebud designs in high colors, are certainly very striking, although they have no obvious connection with the text, which is far from being rose-colored in tone and sentiment.

For Amateur Photographers.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY was the first publication in the United States to offer prizes for the best work of amateur photographers. MANY of our readers have asked us to open a similar contest, and we therefore offer a prize of five dollars for the best amateur photograph received by us in each weekly contest, the competition to be based on the originality of the subject and the perfection of the photograph. Preference will be given to unique and original work and for that which bears a special relation to news events of current interest. We invite all amateurs to enter this contest. Photographs may be mounted or unmounted, and will be returned if stamps are sent for this purpose with a request for the return. All photographs entered in the contest and not prize-winners will be subject to our use unless otherwise directed, and one dollar will be paid for each photograph that may be used. No copyrighted photographs will be received, nor such as have been published or offered elsewhere. Many photographs are received, and those accepted will be utilized as soon as possible. Contestants should be patient.

Preference is always given to pictures of recent current events of importance, for the news feature is one of the chief elements in selecting the prize-winners.

Correction.—The photograph of the electric storm, which was awarded the first prize in our issue of February 3d, was erroneously credited to John Smith. It was the work of J. P. Lawrence, of Governor's Island, New York, and a very creditable production.

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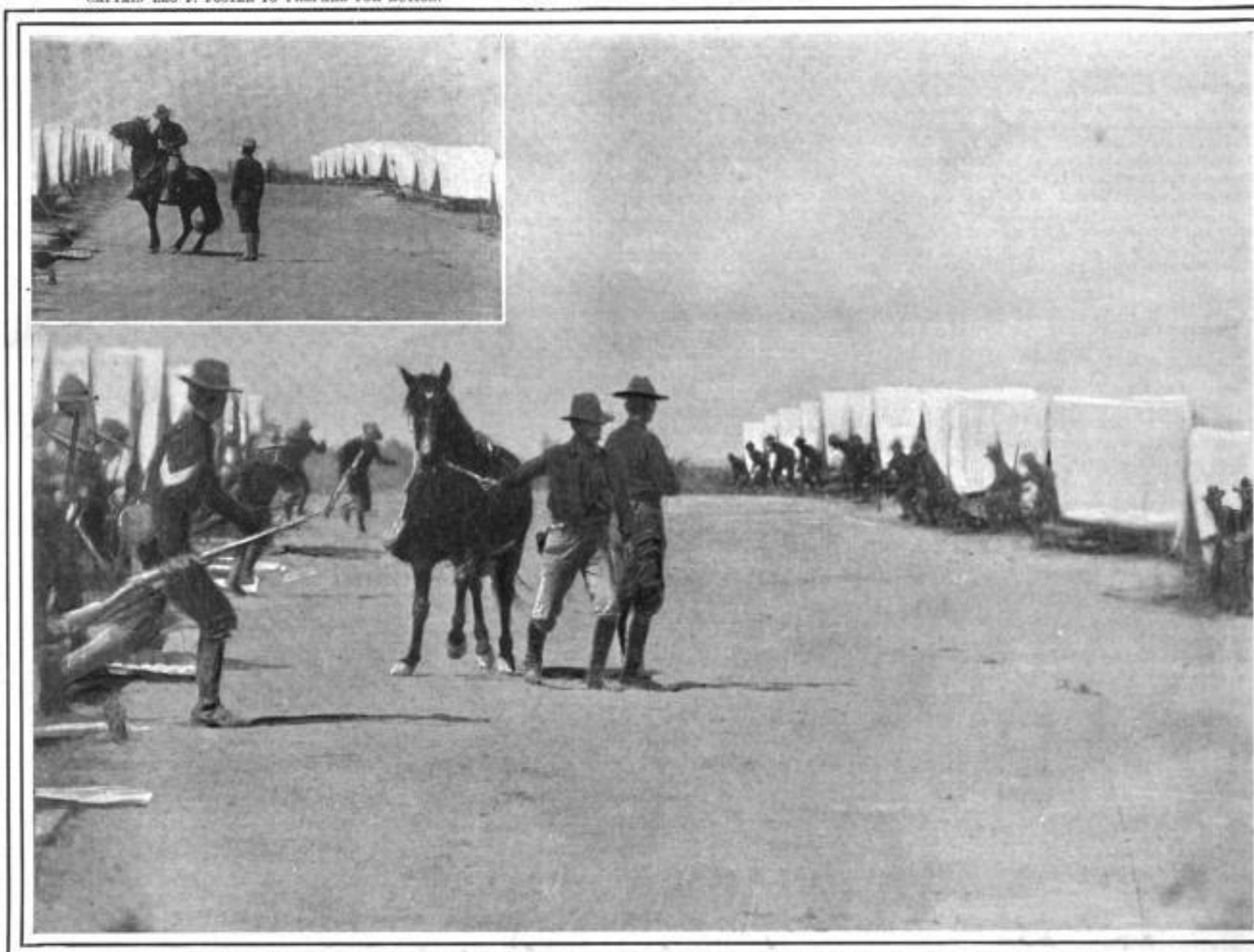
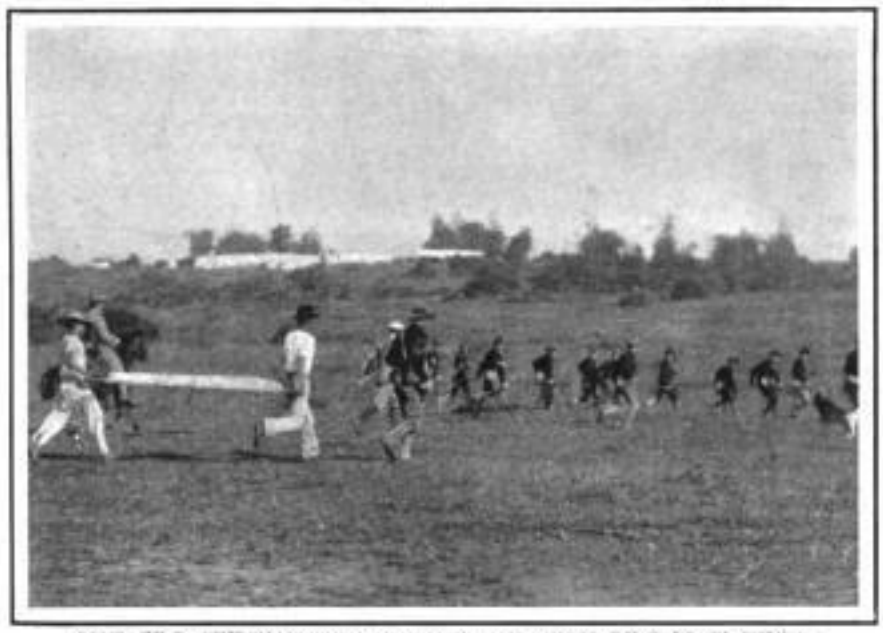
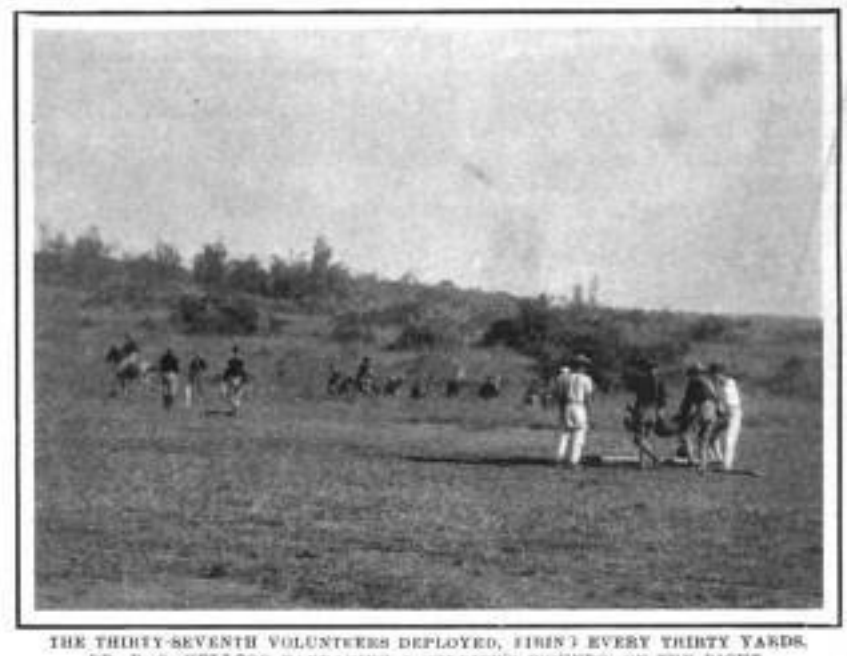
THE CALL TO ARMS!—A MESSENGER ON HORSEBACK NOTIFYING CAPTAIN LEO F. FOSTER TO PREPARE FOR ACTION.



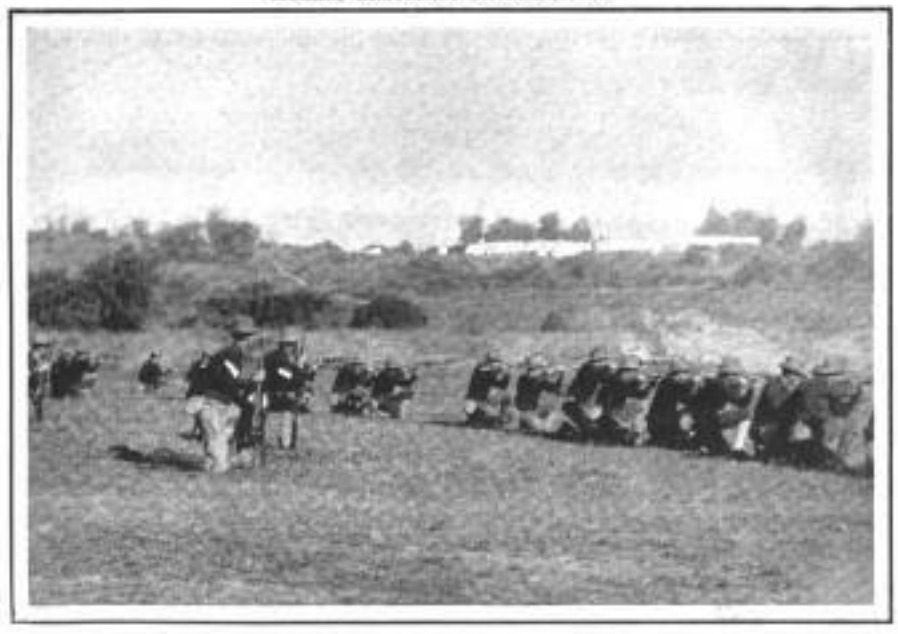
MEN OF COMPANY I, THIRTY-SEVENTH REGIMENT, AT GUADALUPE BRIDGE, RUSHING OUT OF THEIR TENTS AT THE BUGLE'S CALL.



COMPANY I, THIRTY-SEVENTH REGIMENT, COMMANDED BY CAPTAIN JOHN E. MORAN, HASTENING TO THE FRONT.



THE THIRTY-SEVENTH VOLUNTEERS DEPLOYED, FIRING EVERY THIRTY YARDS. DR. P. S. KELLOGG BANDAGING A SOLDIER'S WOUNDS, ON THE RIGHT.



THE BRAVE THIRTY-SEVENTH REPELLING AN ATTACK—MAJOR H. B. ORWIG'S BATTALION AT GUADALUPE BRIDGE.

BATTERY K, THIRD ARTILLERY, MOVING FORWARD, EAGER FOR HOT WORK.

HOW WE FIGHT IN THE PHILIPPINES.

UNCLE SAM'S BRAVE AND VIGILANT SOLDIERS PROMPTLY RESPOND TO THE BUGLE-CALL.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY THE AMERICAN MUTOSCOPE AND BIOGRAPH COMPANY.

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HAVOC WROUGHT BY A BOER SHELL.

A Well-directed Shot Causes Frightful Slaughter Among the English Artillerymen While Bringing Up a Gun Near Colenso.

AWFUL WORK OF THE ENGLISH ARTILLERY IN SOUTH AFRICA.

Deadly Lyddite Shells Bring Death and Destruction to the Boers and Drive Them Out of the Dongas, on the Tugela.

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A Night March on San Clemente.

GRAPHIC DESCRIPTION OF THE WAY IN WHICH THE FUGITIVE FILIPINOS ARE PURSUED.

(From our Special Correspondent and Artist.)

MANILA, *February* 23d, 1900.—Major Bishop and I had arrived at Colonel Bell's temporary headquarters in Mangatarem after a hard day's riding in the mountains. Glancing up to the lighted mess room as we turned our ponies over to the orderlies, the idea of a good dinner and a lounge in one of the huge arm-chairs, listening to some of the doctor's yarns—without being able to answer for the major's sentiments, I can certainly claim that these enticements had a soothing effect on my tired legs. It was not to be. A Chinaman—I have never learned his name, and after the event no one knew where he had gone, wily Chino!—had brought information that a force of over two hundred insurgents occupied the village of San Clemente, eight or nine miles from Mangatarem as the crow flies. Instead of my leisurely dinner, it took but a few moments to gulp down some coffee and make a rapid meal of anything that was neither too hot nor too hard.

At seven o'clock about thirty men were in the saddle, and a column of one hundred and five infantrymen was drawn up ready to start. The column started at seven o'clock to the minute. From first to last this difficult military operation was planned and carried out in a masterly fashion. Colonel Bell has reduced the catching of Filipinos to a fine art. The distance as we marched it, to take up a position in the rear of San Clemente, proved to be fully fifteen miles over the hardest trail that Colonel Bell had ever led his men. Sometimes among the trees one could not see a hand in front. An obstacle would be reached and in a low tone the word was passed along the line of mounted men. At other times absolute silence. Out in the open field the faint starlight dimly showed the white clothing of our native guides. Every little while the column would halt silently, and then the sound of rending bamboo indicated that a fence was going down. Away in the distance the rhythmic thud, thud, thud, of natives beating out rice, mingled with the yelping of dogs. In the fields a chirruping chorus of insect sounds rose and fell. Sometimes a hornbill called to us from the trees.

Quietly the order "dismount" was passed to the rear, and we instinctively knew that a tight place was coming. Soon we could tell that the infantry was in it. We would wait long and silently until we heard the banging of the tin pack-boxes, which some blundering Chino had dropped. Then muttered signals from the guard in charge of the Chinos told us that they were being chased to close up. At these moments I watched the tiny red spot of a cigar, which was all that I could see of the colonel. It would suddenly swing into the air several feet, and I knew that the order "mount" would be passed in a second. Every nerve was strained to catch the drift of what was happening in front. Usually the grinding of hoofs on stones, and a sudden splash were the first indications of a stream. A rapid leap and a heavy snorting from the opposite bank told us that the first man was over. Four-fifths of the route was through water and mud. If we crossed one piece of water we crossed forty. Once we swam our ponies over a flowing river with the water to our waists, and the poor beasts hardly able to keep their heads above water. Every man crossed in safety. Another river was crossed three times in two hundred yards. The trail that carried us between its winding was through a dried-up water course, with walls of sheer rock on either side, over which creepers and stumps hung in profusion. Underfoot great holes had been ground in the rock and huge bowlders lay in the way, over which we led our stumbling ponies.

After crossing the third time and climbing a long, steep bank we found ourselves in a native *barrio*. The infantry were resting and the tired Chinos had dropped packs and were snatching a smoke. The frightened inhabitants had lighted some candles and stuck them out on ledges in front of their open windows to show us the way—a kind of peace-offering. I noticed that the colonel had lighted a candle and was sitting on a ledge of rock in what appeared to be a cave overhung with creepers on the edge of the trail. I smiled at the idea of Colonel Bell playing the "great medicine man" with a candle, and rode over to investigate. I drew my pony up sharp and realized with a start the meaning of it. Had I ridden straight on my pony would have walked over the edge of the trail and fallen fifteen feet on to the rocks of a running stream below! Not even a fringe of green marked the edge of the trail, which turned sharply to the left and for a few yards skirted this precipice. In my heart I saluted the colonel and rode back to where the men were resting.

I noticed a faint light in the sky, and as we started the day began to break. I turned in my saddle and for the first time saw the column of mounted men. It was my first glimpse of "Bell's Cavalry" as it has been nicknamed. Some of the men were dressed in the ordinary khaki trousers and blue shirts. A few were on Filipino ponies, the rest were riding mules. Among these were men in checked shirts, others had simply undervests on, and every one was more or less torn or patched. From the colonel to the last man in the column trousers and leggins were one color—wet mud. One Mexican with some Indian blood in him wore a red handkerchief round his head and no hat. Another man who wore a blue shirt had a Turkish towel loosely knotted on his shoulders like a *Mesteas pansolo*. Sharply the order came "close up." It was only a matter of form, for the line was unbroken. All our weariness was forgotten as we spied a group of Filipinos under a tree, evidently an outpost. Bell called to us to stay where we were and rode over himself. That is his way. The men had no arms and we left them. In a moment we were near the village and rode into it at a gallop. Our promised *insurrectos* had fled!—if they were ever there. We split up into small parties and rode out in different directions, but could find nothing but *amigos* and white flags. Every second house had an ornament of this kind. They were suspiciously new, and I could not help wondering who had told the people we were coming.

No enemy to fight, every man wanted his breakfast. In a trice guns were stacked, everything movable was thrown on the ground and soon the astonished natives lined the windows around the village green and watched two hundred American soldiers eat breakfast. For Captain Craig, with seventy five men, had marched into San Clemente just as we were hauling our soaking boots off. He had started at one o'clock A. M., and had come by a direct route. It was originally intended that he should attack while we came round by the rear and cut off the retreat. There is something half pathetic in watching a crowd of bedraggled officers wandering around barefooted while native boys wring the mud out of their socks. And then to see them sit five in a row on a wooden form and munch hard-tack, keeping their bare feet off the grass to avoid the red ants! I was sitting on one form opposite a similar row on another form, discussing the night's work. Some one gently hinted that he would like to know where that Chinaman was who gave the information. We looked at each other all round, and there was a world of meaning in that look. But the Thirty-Sixth is still looking for that Chinaman.

* * * * * * * *

After an hour's rest Colonel Bell picked some twenty mounted men and started on a reconnaissance over a heavy mountain trail. Every few miles he impressed a native to act as guide. Each man accompanied us until we met a fresh one. In this manner we were led along the beds of running streams with bamboo brushing our faces, through fields of long feathery grass reaching far above a horseman's head, across streams of limpid clearness, until, wearied with the sun, we were halted for a rest in the shadow of some huts, where the natives brought us cool water to drink in cocoanut shells. In the afternoon we reached the valley with its swamps and mud, its groves of palm-trees and bamboo clumps and broad stretches of golden rice. A Filipino pony in a rice-field is very much like an American girl in a candy store. They both want to eat the best in sight! At last we rode into Mangatarem, and I limped to the foot of the stairs and looked up. I got to the top, and it then seemed a harder thing than I had done in my thirty-six hours in the saddle.

SYDNEY ADAMSON.

The First World's Missionary Conference.

THE first world's conference on foreign missions to be held in the United States will be in session in New York from April 21st to May 1st. Ex-President of the United States Benjamin Harrison, LL.D., will be honorary president. President William McKinley is expected to be present at one session and present his greetings. More than 2,000 formal delegates have been appointed, and a large voluntary contingent is expected from various parts of the United States, Great Britain, and Canada. Some of the most famous of living missionaries are now *en route* from Africa, India, Japan, and various countries representing civilized and uncivilized paganism. The programme provides for three sessions per day and for platform addresses by many of the leading clergymen, translators, orators, educators, strategists, physicians, and organizers of the world. All religious views of Protestant evangelicalism as they relate to foreign missions and methods will find expression. The one purpose will be to hasten the evangelization of the globe, and as a means to that end, to increase contributions and interest in all the foreign missionary organizations of North America and of Europe. Fifty-eight leading British missionary associations and societies and seventy-nine smaller missionary bodies will be represented. The history of the nineteenth century as a missionary century will be reviewed, and plans will be formulated for making the twentieth century a greater missionary century.

Those who are planning the details wish to call attention to the field, which is the world, and emphatically such great countries and continents as Africa, China, India, Japan, Siam, Persia, Turkey, and many of the islands of the sea; to the workers, many of whom have been pioneers, explorers, originators, inventors, publicists, travelers, as incidental to their chief aim, which is missionary, evangelistic. Not much attention will be paid to the organizations, although it may be stated in passing that the American Board of Foreign Missions, Boston, organized in 1810, is the oldest missionary organization in the United States. Its senior foreign secretary, the Rev. Judson Smith, is chairman of the general committee of arrangements.

A programme covering so many days and sessions permits only a brief enumeration and characterization even of the principal missionaries and speakers. The Rev. J. Hudson Taylor, the founder, in 1865, of the China Inland Mission, which has become known throughout Christendom, will be among the first to be seen and heard. The Rev. Thomas Smith, D.D., of Edinburgh, the originator of the zenana missions in India in the 'fifties, is to be here. The visitation of the zenana and other secluded women has immensely developed during the last four decades. The Right Rev. Bishop Ridley, who has had a phenomenal career among the Indians of British Columbia, will be in attendance, and will be returning there from London.

THE RIGHT REV. BISHOP RIDLEY.

He has endured hardships equivalent to some of those recorded in the life of the Apostle Paul, and he has seen the fiercest of all the Indians of the coast, the vikings of the Pacific, transformed into peaceful, church-loving, psalm-singing people. Bishop Ridley was a missionary of the Church Missionary Society, of London, in Peshawar and Afghanistan, 1866-70, and while he and his wife were at Peshawar they were cut off from their English friends, for only one individual in the entire non-missionary community would venture to drive across the fanatical city and visit them. Once or twice, however, on the occasion of a prize distribution at the mission school, some English ladies did dare to go, riding on elephants so as to be out of the reach of the shining knives that seemed so dreadful to them. Among the Indians of British Columbia, at Metlakhatla, Bishop Ridley's first Sabbath services were held under police supervision.

Of the continental delegates who will attend the conference, the Rev. Alexander Merensky, D.D., of Berlin, Germany, a Lutheran, will be one of the ablest. In 1858 he went out in the service of the Berlin mission to South Africa, crossing the country from Cape Town to Natal in an ox-cart. In 1860 he went to Sovariland, and from there to the Transvaal, where he founded three stations of the Berlin mission. He worked in Sekukuni's country, and after a severe persecution on the part of this heathen chief, he and his followers were expelled. Establishing a station of refuge for the persecuted at Bostabelo, he gathered around him there till 1882 some 1,700 Christian natives. During all this time he was superintendent of the Berlin missions in the Transvaal. In 1880 he was for two months at the head of the sanitary staff of the Boer army in their struggles against England.

THE REV. ALEXANDER MERENSKY, D.D.

No religious convention to be held in the transition year from the old to the new century is liable to equal or surpass this New York conference, which in its every feature is world-wide in scope and deals with the religious interests of the human race.

JAMES H. ROSS.

The New York Dramatic Season.

ROSABEL MORRISON is coming to the front as one of our most promising emotional actresses. She is at present on tour with Zangwill's much-discussed play, "Children of the Ghetto," and has the leading part, *Hannah Jacobs*, the rabbi's daughter. It was Miss Morrison who replaced Miss Blanche Bates during the run of the play at the Herald Square Theatre, and during the engagement at the Adelphi Theatre, London, she was warmly praised by the press, and was given credit for a sweetness and purity of method rare in one so young, for she is yet safely in the twenties. Miss Morrison comes from sturdy stock. Her parents were Lewis Morrison, well known for his impersonation of *Mephistopheles* in "Faust," and Rose Wood, an actress of great beauty and ability, and for a long time a favorite at Wallack's Theatre. Miss Morrison is better known in other large cities than in New York, having made several starring tours at the head of her own company in a play written for her by the late Henry C. DeMille, and later as *Marguerite* in "Faust," and in her own dramatic version of "Carmen." Previous to this she occupied the position of leading lady in the California Theatre stock company in San Francisco. She is of medium stature, with a graceful, willowy figure, and is a perfect type of a brunette beauty. She has a collegiate education, speaks French fluently, and is an excellent musician. Miss Morrison is on the high road to fame.

ROSABEL MORRISON.

Miss Gertrude Gheen's successful performance of *Mrs. Grant Gordon* in "When We Were Twenty-one," following closely upon that of *Molly* in "The Cowboy and the Lady," has been in the nature of a surprise to persons who have watched the brief career of this talented young woman. In this latest production of Nat C. Goodwin's at the Knickerbocker Theatre Miss Gheen had only five lines of dialogue, and those were spoken in the third act, the only one in which she appeared. Yet several of the prominent dramatic reviewers have singled her out for praise. It speaks well for Miss Gheen's imaginative power and creative ability that she should correctly depict such diametrically opposite types with equal success, especially when one considers that she is a little Quaker miss who, in her Philadelphia home, makes use of the quaint "thee" and "thou." Miss Gheen's first success was won as a reader in the drawing-rooms of the principal American cities. Then she went to London, attracted the attention of the management of the Drury Lane Theatre, and was offered the understudy to Miss Eleanor Calhoun in "Cheer, Boys, Cheer." Success after success followed both at home and abroad.

MISS GERTRUDE GHEEN.

The very interesting performance of the graduating students

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of Mr. Sargent's American Academy of Dramatic Arts at the Empire Theatre, on Tuesday, March 13th, included a revival of "St. Patrick's Day," a spicy farce; a one-act comedy, by C. A. Brutter, called "Bella Donna"; and, by permission of Charles Frohman, a one-act Virginia romance, "Mars'r Van," by Mrs. Sutherland and Emma Sheridan Fry. The students acquitted themselves with conspicuous ability for the most part, and testified to the thoroughness of their instruction.

One of the most popular plays of the season, and one that is entitled to run until the season's close, is "The Pride of Jennico," a superb melodrama by Abby Sage Richardson and Grace L. Furniss, founded on the well-known novel of the same name. The interest of the play centres about James K. Hackett, the hero, as *Basil Jennico*, and Bertha Galland, the heroine, as *Marie Ottilie*. The story of the plot is well known, though the play does not pretend to be an accurate representation of all the incidents of the novel. A more faithful, charming and delightful portrayal of the emotions of two lovers has not been seen on the stage this winter. Mr. Hackett, in voice, manner and action, fits his part supremely, and Miss Galland discloses, in her artistic characterization, ability of the rarest kind. The combination which brought together this gifted young actor and charming young actress, in a play of absorbing interest, at the Criterion, was most fortunate and felicitous. The cast is good, and includes Arthur Hoops, Thomas A. Hall, and Grace Reels.

Public appreciation of the best that the drama offers in New York is distinctly disclosed by the long and successful runs enjoyed by a number of plays, chief among which are "Ben-Hur," now in its fifth month at the Broadway; William Gillette, in "Sherlock Holmes," also in its fifth month at the Garrick; and "Naughty Anthony," in its third month at the Herald Square. "Way Down East," at the Academy of Music; that delightful comedy, "My Daughter-in-law," at the Lyceum; "Brother Officers," at the Empire; and the great London melodrama, "Hearts Are Trumps," at the Garden Theatre, will probably hold the boards until the season's close.

Weber & Fields gave May Robson a great opportunity in their hilarious burlesque on "Sapho," which has recently taken the town by storm. Miss Robson is an artist, and she proves it by her remarkable burlesque of Miss Nethersole, in Weber & Fields' ridiculous but altogether funny new play. One thing must be said in favor of the performance that is extremely creditable to its promoters, and that is that it is funny without being offensive.

David Belasco is a genius. His success with "Zaza" and "Naughty Anthony" attests that fact emphatically. But his new Japanese tragedy, the after-piece at the Herald Square, "Madame Butterfly," in every feature reveals an infinite capacity for details, which, in Belasco, as in every other man, is most properly called genius. Whether its purpose was to reveal the versatility of Miss Bates, or to show an artistic appreciation of strong situations on the part of Mr. Belasco, the purpose was accomplished. Nothing more unique, effective, and ingenious could be suggested than the three beautiful Japanese scenes, shown, one after the other, with skillful light effects, as the prelude to the play. Miss Bates wins new laurels in the performance and carries off its most substantial honors, though Mary Barker, as the servant, and little *Kitty*, the cunning child in the performance, receive a fair share of praise. It is a queer little creation, with a distinctive Japanese tone from the beginning to the close. JASON.

Life-insurance Questions.

[NOTICE.—This department is intended for the information of readers of LESLIE'S WEEKLY. No charge is made for answers to inquiries regarding life-insurance matters, and communications are treated confidentially. A stamp should always be inclosed, as a personal reply is sometimes deemed advisable.]

I HAVE had a number of inquiries from members of fraternal assessment associations who have withdrawn from the latter, as to their liability for assessments levied after such withdrawals. A decision of interest in this connection has just been rendered by the Supreme Court of Michigan, in an action brought by the receiver of the Masonic Life Association. The court held that a member of this association was liable for the assessments levied by the receiver for all deaths which occurred previous to the filing of the petition for the association's dissolution. The defendant claimed the right to refuse to pay his assessment at any time and allow his policy to lapse without further liability on his part. The court holds him responsible, however, for assessments levied after such lapse occurred. This is the rule in all of the assessment associations, as every member can see who will take the pains to read his policy. It is a contract which ties him down and puts him under severe obligations, while the association always has a loophole for escape. In an old line life insurance company, when a man drops his policy he does not become responsible for a loss, but the company must pay him something for what he has put into its coffers, either in the shape of cash or a paid-up policy of insurance, which becomes cash on his death. Of course the old-line companies, in order to give this permanent value to their policies, must charge a higher rate of premium than the assessment concerns, and the latter get the bulk of their business by advertising that they can insure a man's life more cheaply than the old-line companies. Certainly they can at the outset, when their death-loss is small. But of what permanent value is such insurance?

"B.," Washington, D. C.: Assessment. Prefer old-line.

"E. E. W.," Fitchburg, Mass.: The United States Casualty Company is a strong, progressive concern, with some of the most representative men of the country on its board of directors.

"Sister," Peoria, Ill.: The policy on your brother's life should be paid to you. If the facts are as you give them, you should make no concession to the company. You are entitled to the full amount of the policy, but not until the expiration of the time which it gives the company for final payment.

"W. D.," Knoxville, Tenn.: Your friend had better drop his insurance in the assessment concern and take out a policy in one of the strong old-line companies. (2) The Royal Arcanum is an assessment fraternal association, in good standing, but I do not recommend insurance in any association of this character, for the reason that, while it is cheap at the beginning, it is always dear at the end.

"S.," Fort Wayne, Ind.: The John Hancock Mutual Life, of Boston, is not one of the largest companies in existence, but it is doing a profitable business and offers fair contracts. Why not look over the propositions also of the New York Life, the Equitable, the Mutual Life, and other leading old-line companies, and then make your choice of that which offers you the best policy at the most acceptable rates?

"Leslie Reader," Chicago, Ill.: You say your assessments in the Royal Templars of Temperance have increased from two dollars a month to $7.50 per month, and ask what you should do with an expectation of living ten or fifteen years longer. With such an expectation, I should abandon the policy, for there is nothing to prevent a continued increase of assessments up to a point where you will be almost unable to pay them. Undesirable risks are sometimes quietly dumped overboard by some of the assessment concerns by such tactics.

"Mason," N. Y., writes: "I was a member of an assessment insurance society with headquarters in Chicago. In consequence of the increased assessments I gave up my policy seven years ago. Since I gave it up the old company went out of business, or, at least, changed its name, and now is doing a regular old-line business. Much to my surprise, this new concern, a month ago, sent me a letter (mind, after not being a member of their concern, and after leaving the old one at least seven years ago). Can they compel me to pay their demands for an assessment?" "Mason" should read the introduction to this article. Everything depends upon the terms of his contract with the assessment association, and the chances are all in favor of the company.

The Hermit.

Jasper's Hints for Money-makers.

[NOTICE.—This department is intended for the information of the regular readers of LESLIE'S WEEKLY. No charge is made for answering questions, and all communications are treated confidentially. Correspondents should always inclose a stamp, as sometimes a personal reply is necessary. Inquiries should refer only to matters directly connected with Wall Street interests.]

MILTON said that "They also serve who only stand and wait." A good deal of waiting has been done by speculators and investors in and out of Wall Street of late. After the Third Avenue Railroad explosion, they waited to see who would be struck by the scattered fragments. Then they waited to see what President Havemeyer would pay on his sugar stock, and now they are waiting to ascertain the results of the new currency bill. This is one of the most important financial bills ever passed in the United States, yet, strangely enough, bankers and investors generally are just beginning to ask each other what it means, and there is a remarkable difference in the answers, some predicting that the new bill will lead to an inflation of the currency aggregating $500,000,000, while conservative bankers fix the figure at less than one-fifth of that aggregate. We shall know within thirty days more about the effects of this bill. If it materializes into anything like what has been anticipated it will furnish the only hope now remaining for a short, sharp, and decisive bull campaign this spring.

One of the last t' ings ex-Governor Flower said to me a year ago, when the snows were beginning to melt away, was: "When the grass begins to lengthen, the market will begin to strengthen." That was a year ago, and a great many unfortunate things have happened to the market since, besides the unexpected death of my good friend, the superb leader in one of our greatest bull movements. Governor Flower was the apostle of the steel and iron industrials, and I believe he honestly had faith in them, though none are now too poor to do them reverence. The fact remains that the despised industrials are much cheaper on the basis of earnings and prospects than many of the railroad shares. The possibilities of earnings on the common stocks of Lead, National Steel, Biscuit, Steel and Wire, American Ice, Federal Steel, and others that I can enumerate, are better than the prospects of dividends on some railroad shares selling as high or higher than the stocks I have alluded to. And as for the non-dividend payers, many of these, like International Paper, American Steel Hoop, and American Linseed, selling way below a lot of non-dividend-paying railroad stocks, have more behind them, in the way of intrinsic value, than most of the latter; for every one knows that the common stocks of the speculative railroads are valuable only for their voting power, and their chances of paying dividends are too remote for calculation.

When speculators get accustomed to dealing more freely in the industrials, and when, by reason of the reorganization and the weeding out of bad lots, like United States Milling, Rope and Twine, and American Malting, speculators and investors feel more confidence in the future of industrials, many of these low-priced stocks will become permanently popular. Of course, if the proposed law to compel industrials to make regular reports of their earnings should be carried through, so that speculators would not be at the mercy of one man or a clique of men in their management, the manufacturing stocks would offer as good inducements for speculation and investment as the railroads.

"S.," Binghamton, N. Y.: Have nothing to do with the Investors' Fund, or any other fund that promises forty-eight per cent. a year. If you have read this column you ought to know why this is good advice.

"K.," Bradenville, Penn.: The real-estate investment offered you is somewhat in the nature of a speculation. A savings bank would be a safer place for your money, or an investment in some good bond and mortgage nearer home.

"Lamb," Salt Lake City, Utah: I do not expect cheaper rates for money until toward the first of May. April disbursements are generally pretty heavy. A rise in the market coming by May could not very well be maintained beyond sixty days, in my judgment.

"T.," Pittsburg, Penn.: At the approaching annual meeting the figures you ask for will no doubt be disclosed. The stock of the Missouri Pacific Railroad amounts to $55,000,000; the bonded indebtedness to a little over $100,000,000, of which $41,000,000 is on Iron Mountain and Southern. (2) Glad you profited by my advice.

"S.," Denver, Colo.: The Pittsburg, C., C., C. and St. L. preferred paid a two-per-cent. dividend in February. The common has not paid a dividend. The common stock was manipulated extensively for a rise some time ago, and is selling for all it is worth. (2) National Biscuit preferred is a fair industrial investment.

"Widow," Portland, Me.: The American Sugar preferred maintains its strength, no doubt, because its dividends are cumulative, so that if they are passed for any reason they must still be paid in full before the common stock will get anything. If the sugar war keeps up, therefore, the preferred will still be entitled to dividends, whether earned or not.

"C.," Jersey City, N. J.: Electric Pneumatic was one of a host of such securities that were dumped upon the market during the height of the craze, when "everything went." It is impossible to learn anything reliable about it from those who are cherishing what is left of the concern, for it has almost sunk out of existence since it was assessed.

"F.," Cambridgeport, Mass.: The friends of New York Central believe, on its earnings as well as on the possibilities of favorable combinations, it will sell at 150 before the close of the year. I would not sell Union Pacific, however, to buy New York Central, for the Vanderbilts are identified with both. (2) The dividends on both are due in April.

"Reader," Providence, R. I.: My prediction of last fall, in reference to an approaching decline in the prices of speculative commodities, is being verified. Cotton is the only thing that has had an advance since that prediction was written. Meanwhile, iron, steel, wool, leather, and other speculative commodities have all shown a shrinkage in value.

"X. Y. K.," Charleston, S. C.: At this writing St. Louis and San Francisco second preferred. (2) I think it would be advisable. (3) My opinion of Sugar is given elsewhere in this column. I would not sell at a loss, but would even up on any serious drop. (4) Twenty per cent. would be a safe margin on New York Central under almost any circumstances.

"Brooklyn," New York: If I had a fair profit I would sell. There is talk of a small dividend, but it may not materialize. (2) Norfolk and Western common has almost doubled in value since a year ago, and looks pretty high. (3) Malt common has little intrinsic value, but in view of its great decline I think I would hold for better prices in case the market strengthens.

"L.," Concord, N. H.: I know of no way by which the stockholders in American Sugar could have had the same information about its dividend that President Havemeyer had. If the stockholders would appeal to the Governor and the Legislature for a law compelling such companies to report their earnings regularly, as railroads do, they might get some satisfaction.

"Investor," Pittsburg, Penn.: I would not sell any of the high-class railroad stocks you mention. The increasing demand for gilt-edged bonds for investment purposes indicates an increasing demand also for gilt-edged stocks. (2) Go short of speculative securities on every decided rise and leave the investment ones alone at present. (3) Sugar common sold as low as 61¾ in midsummer in 1893. It sold as high as 182 just about a year ago.

"E.," Augusta, Me.: The fact that you have been unfortunate in some of your ventures should confirm your opinion that a savings bank is the best place for a young woman to put her money in. I do not advise you to speculate. You could with profit buy a few shares of an investment stock. (2) None of the properties you mention offers investment. I certainly would not put a dollar in the Salmon River mine or the Tobasco plantation business.

"L.," Baltimore, Md.: The decline in People's Gas was alleged to be due to the fact that the Rockefellers were backing up the opposition to the Chicago Company known as the Ogden. But a shrewd operator throws out the hint that the decline in People's Gas was favored by insiders, in order to permit the Rockefellers to come in on the ground floor. My own judgment is that if the Rockefellers want the gas business of Chicago they will get it.

"Karl," Green Bay, Wis.: Mexican National is, of course, purely a gamble. Any stock selling at 5, or thereabouts, represents little intrinsic value. (2) No maximum rate fixed. So many bonds are ahead of the stock of the Wabash that I do not see much value for investment purposes in the latter. (3) Missouri, Kansas and Texas preferred last year sold as high as 45¾ and as low as 28¾. Strong men are in its directorate. For a long pull I would rather have it than Wabash preferred.

"M.," Boston: Few believe that Third Avenue Railroad stock is worth fifty dollars a share, but the big men in the other local-traction stocks have been averse to permitting too sudden and sharp a decline in it after the terrific break, because, sympathetically, this would endanger their own stocks, which are already suffering severely from the general distrust of local-traction securities created by the startling disclosures regarding the Third Avenue. For this reason it may be dangerous to sell Third Avenue short, and until an accurate statement of its condition is made public it will be equally dangerous to go long of it.

"A.," Boston, Mass.: If the sugar war continues, Sugar common will not be worth 75. The danger of selling it short lies in the fact that any moment conflicting interests may be merged or one absorb the other. (2) Third Avenue between 50 and 60 seems high for a bankrupt concern, but a good many people have been selling it short, and there is always danger in a crowd on the stock market. (3) There is little choice in selling short among the stocks you name. (4) Yes. (5) A decline in local-traction securities would not necessarily affect gilt-edged railroad stocks like New York Central unfavorably. Investment securities are likely to be strong for some time to come.

JASPER.

Looks into New Books.

THE promise made in the announcements and the initial volume of the work, "The World's Best Orations" (Ferd. P. Kaiser, St. Louis and Chicago), is fully sustained in the second, third, and fourth volumes, which have now reached us. The selections in these volumes cover a wide range in time and place, including orations by Thomas H. Benton, James G. Blaine, Bismarck, Richard P. Bland, Joseph H. Choate, Emilio Castelar, John Calvin, Edmund Burke, Henry Clay, and Francesco Crispi. The selections made in the case of each orator represented give abundant evidence of scholarly research, care, and taste. Each volume is beautifully embellished with eight full-page illustrations, nearly all photogravures, in the finest style of modern art. It is difficult to see at what point or in what feature these volumes could be improved. In literary form and method, and in their typographical features and general make-up, they leave nothing to be desired.

For General Debility

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Food Rules Complexion.

MEDICINES OF NO AVAIL WHEN IMPROPER FOOD IS PERSISTED IN.

A YOUNG lady whose first name is Blossom, and who was for many years, misnamed, but is now properly named, tells some interesting facts about her efforts to clear up her complexion, which, in spite of all sorts of medicines and washes, face bleaches, etc., etc., were ineffective, because the root of the difficulty was not removed.

Her own story is interesting. "From childhood up, I, with my sisters and brothers, have been allowed the use of both tea and coffee. After I became a young lady of course it was no more than human that I should wish for a beautiful complexion, like several of my companions, but which I did not have. Many different courses were taken to accomplish my end, such as applying face bleach, taking bottles and bottles of cleansing medicines, etc., all to no purpose.

"My older sister had learned before me that coffee was the root of the difficulty, and urged me to begin taking hot water. I tried it, but could find little satisfaction in so weak and unpalatable a beverage. While visiting a friend one day I accepted a cup of coffee (as I supposed), when I noticed that this particular coffee had a hundred per cent. better taste than the coffee we had been in the habit of using. Upon inquiring for the receipt of this very pleasing beverage, I learned that I had partaken of the noted Postum Cereal Food Coffee.

"I had struck the goal at last. This was the morning beverage that I wanted, and this, it turned out, was the secret of the beautiful complexion of my friend. Of course we immediately commenced using it in our home, and I want to say that to-day not a more healthy, robust family is to be found in the United States, and the fact is attributable to our abandonment of coffee and the use of Postum Cereal Food Coffee." We do not feel disposed to publish the full name of Miss Blossom, but the name can be given to those interested, by letter to the Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich. The young lady lives in Traverse City, Mich.

It may be of interest to know that many of the young ladies, seminaries throughout the country have discontinued the use of coffee and are using Postum Food Coffee. A letter from Rev. Alex. Burr, secretary of the Seattle (Wash.) Young Ladies' Seminary, recites: "We are using Postum Cereal Food Coffee on the table, greatly to the satisfaction of the faculty and a large number of boarding students."

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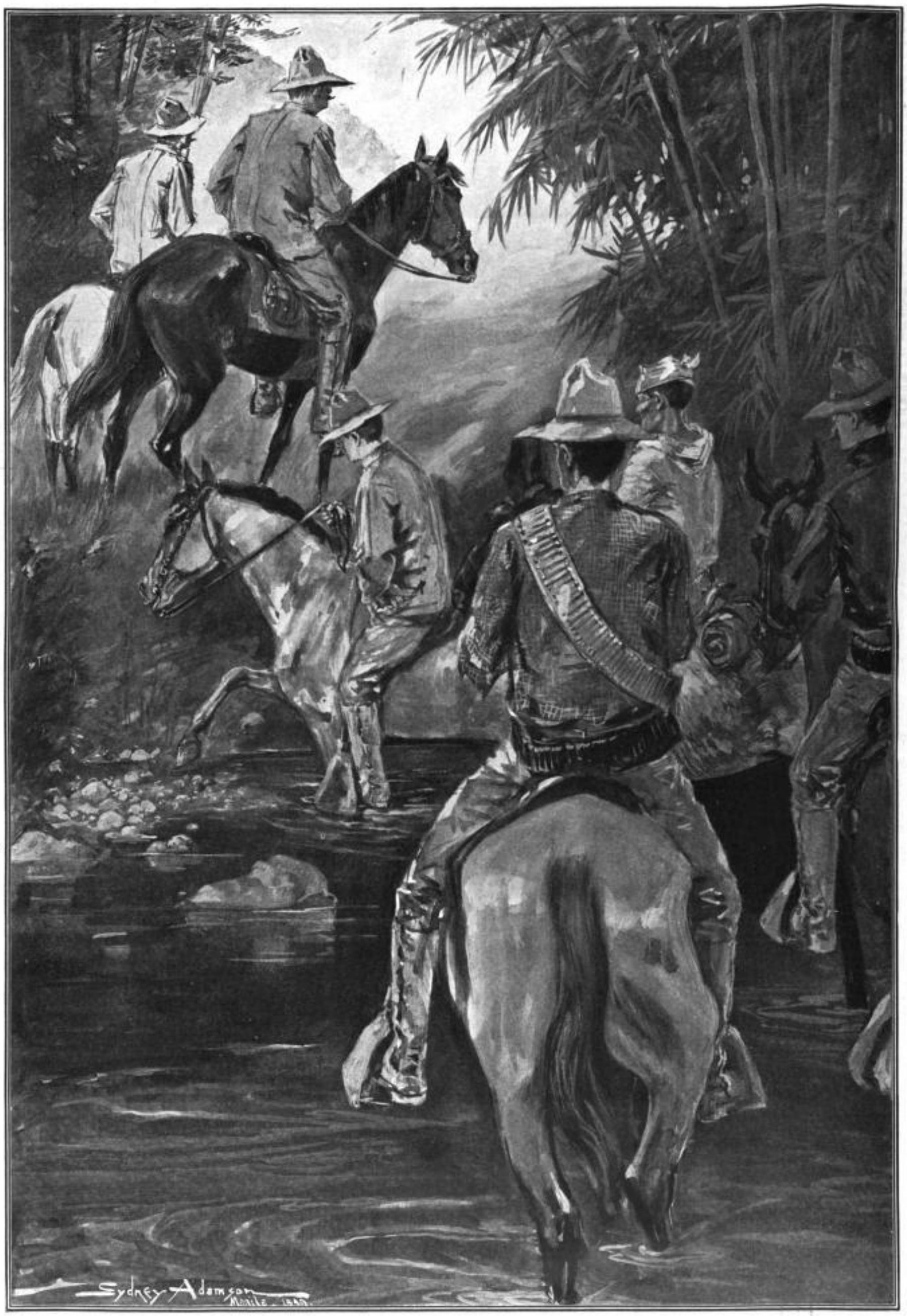

A NIGHT MARCH THROUGH THE PHILIPPINE JUNGLES.

COLONEL BELL (NOW BRIGADIER-GENERAL BELL) LEADING HIS FAMOUS "BELL'S CAVALRY" ON A SCOUTING EXPEDITION IN THE NORTHWEST OF LUZON.—DRAWN FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY" BY ITS SPECIAL ARTIST IN THE PHILIPPINES, SYDNEY ADAMSON.—[SEE PAGE 230.]

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"TWO OF A KIND."—*John Svec, South Norwalk, Conn.*

FEEDING THE ORPHAN.—*J. E. Van de Sande, Chicago.*

(THE PRIZE-WINNER.) BRANDING A YEARLING—SNAP-SHOT ON CAMP RANCH, NEAR KERRVILLE.—*Joe Anderson, Kerrville, Texas.*

DRIVING A FLOCK OF TWENTY-TWO HUNDRED SHEEP TO HERDING-GROUNDS IN EAST WASHINGTON.—*C. A. Chadbourne, Hazard, Wash.*

ONE OF THE GORGEOUS FLOATS IN THE MARDI-GRAS PARADE AT NEW ORLEANS.—*George E. Guedry, New Orleans.*

OUR AMATEUR PRIZE PHOTOGRAPHIC CONTEST—TEXAS WINS.

(SEE ANNOUNCEMENT ON PAGE [illegible])

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HOW THE INTREPID TORONTO FIGHTERS MET THEIR FIRST FIRE IN SOUTH AFRICA—COMPANY C, OF THE ROYAL CANADIAN REGIMENT, UNDER CAPTAIN BARKER, SEIZING A KOPJE.

FORMING A LIVING CHAIN ACROSS THE TUGELA RIVER—HOW GENERAL LYTTELTON'S BRIGADE CROSSED THE RIVER AT POTGIETER'S DRIFT—WADING BREAST DEEP AND HOLDING HANDS WHILE FORDING THE ROARING RIVER.

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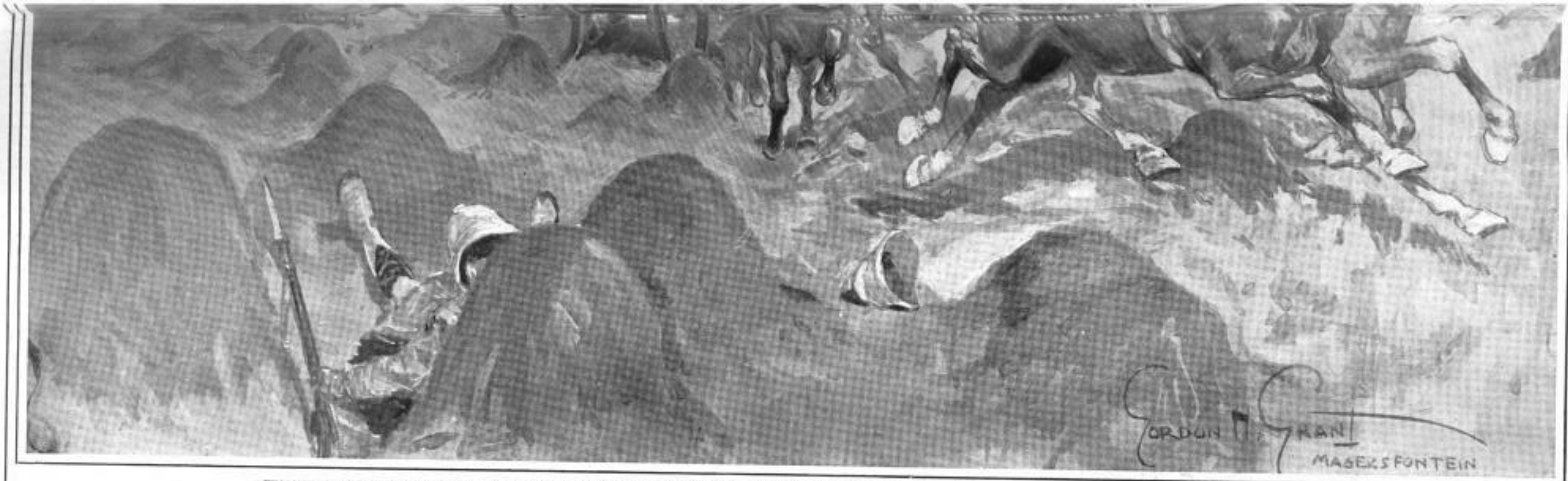
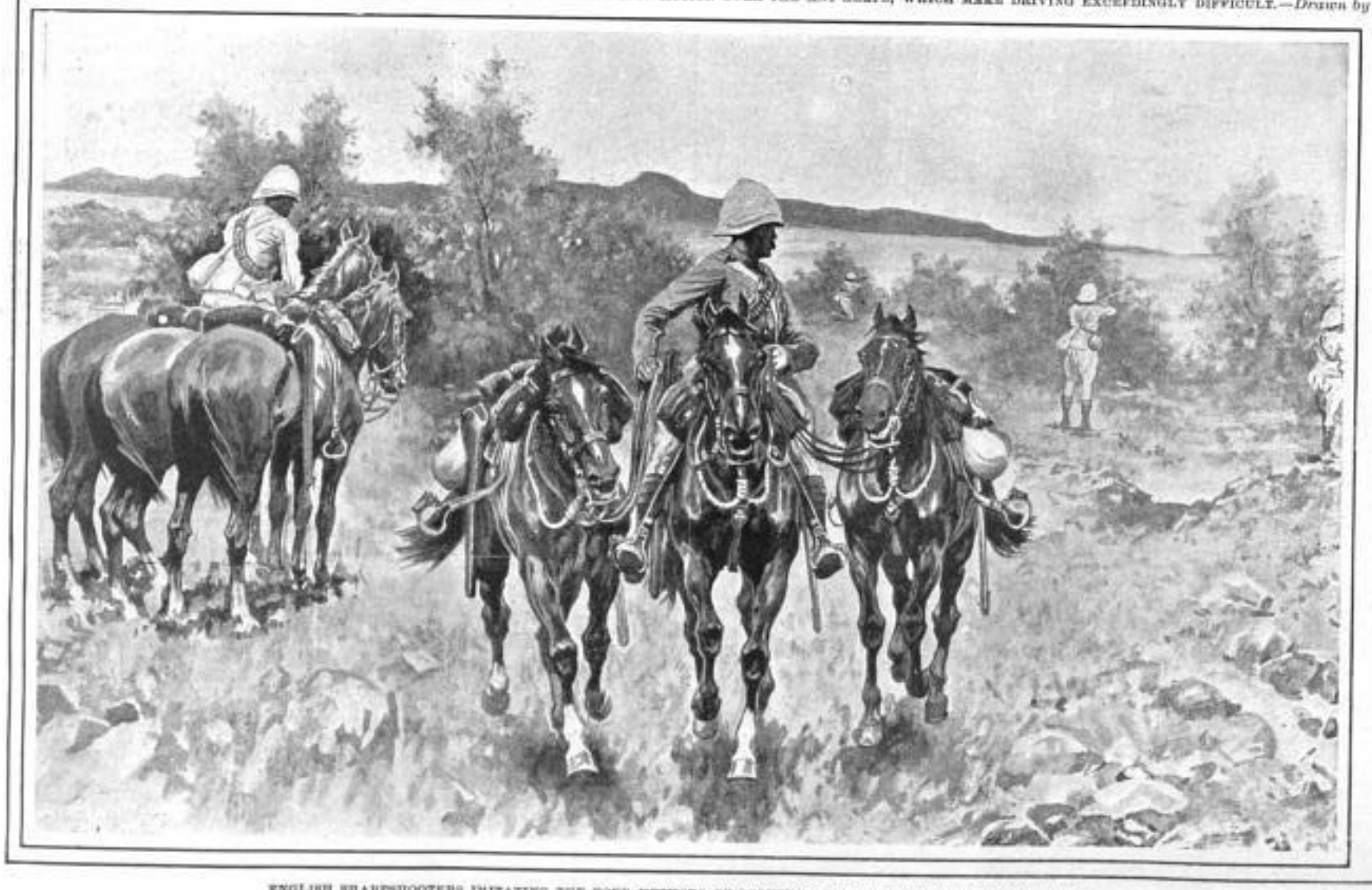


ENGLISH ARTILLERISTS RUSHING INTO ACTION OVER THE ANT-HEAPS, WHICH MAKE DRIVING EXCEEDINGLY DIFFICULT.—*Drawn by our special artist in South Africa, Gordon H. Grant.*



ENGLISH SHARPSHOOTERS IMITATING THE BOER METHODS OF SCOUTING, WHILE CONCEALED BEHIND COVER.

THE DEADLY BAYONET CHARGE ON SPION KOP OF COLONEL THORNEYCROFT'S MOUNTED INFANTRY AND THE LANCASHIRE FUSILIERS—A BOER SENTRY THE FIRST VICTIM.

THE BLOODY WAR IN SOUTH AFRICA.

THE OVERWHELMING FORCES OF THE INVADING BRITISH TROOPS REMORSELESSLY CRUSHING THE BRAVE DEFENDERS OF THE SOUTH AFRICAN REPUBLICS

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AS "LADY TEAZLE" IN "THE SCHOOL FOR SCANDAL."

AS "KATHERINE," IN "TAMING OF THE SHREW."

MISS ADA REHAN, THE GIFTED AMERICAN ACTRESS.

AS "PEGGY," IN THE "COUNTRY GIRL."

AS "ROSALIND," IN "AS YOU LIKE IT."

MISS ADA REHAN, THE FAMOUS ACTRESS, AND THE NOTED CHARACTERS IN WHICH SHE IS ABOUT TO REAPPEAR ON THE AMERICAN STAGE, UNDER THE DIRECTION OF KLAW & ERLANGER.

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"MY DAUGHTER-IN-LAW," THE CHARMING AND AMUSING COMEDY AT THE LYCEUM—"THE WHISTLE! THAT'S MY WIFE!"

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Edna Wallace Hopper's Chat.

THE CLEVER LITTLE WOMAN'S INTERESTING AND ENTERTAINING OBSERVATIONS.

IF Mr. Anthony Hope (in his struggling, obscure, unknown-to-fame days, of course) had run across Edna Wallace Hopper in one of his "dolly dialogue" moods, he would have found a treasure.

There are still dolly-women in the world who inspire dolly dialogues, and coax men into dolly moods, just as Anthony Hope was coaxed into his.

Occasionally, persons who write for a living have to go into studios, where artists make pictures of what these persons who write for a living think about other people. It was during one of these studio chit-chats that the dolly-dialogue mood came over me. There are people in the world who have never met a young lady who looks lovely in tights. I tried to put myself in this ambiguous position. It was difficult to put back the universe to that auspicious time in my life when the young lady who looks lovely in tights was unknown to me personally. It brought back childhood days, bread-and-treacle, boarding-school, and all the cloying sweetness of youth. In the midst of this self-imposed restoration there came a dainty knock at the studio door.

"Come in!" said I, and in walked—a doll—a lady-doll, attired in the latest Broadway cut, with real fur and real diamonds, and a real chatelaine with all the real fittings. She looked about her in a bewildered fashion, as though she was about to exclaim, in mechanical alarm, "Pa pa! Ma ma!" and then said:

"Gracious! where am I?"

One would hardly expect Edna Wallace Hopper to say anything so commonplace, but then she was a trifle amazed, and was afraid of yielding to an original impulse until she felt calm. It was all explained to her; she was in a studio on the roof of a tall building in New York City, and she was going to be interviewed for publication. The novelty of the situation immediately vanished, and she felt at home in it at once.

She stared steadily at me, buried her hands in her muff, and became resolute for the attack. It was the ungodly hour of noon, and hardly the time for dolly's play-hour.

"Have you had breakfast?" asked the man.

"Ah, yes. I had a cup of coffee and some toast," answered the doll.

"Are you dressed so that you can take off your coat?" asked the man, thinking stupidly of the tights he had seen the night before.

"Of course, if you wish it," said the doll, and she laughed as she removed her cloak. It was like playing doll's-house on a rainy afternoon with sister, for the chatelaine got all twisted up in the operation of removing the cloak, and had to be unhitched and thrown aside. Then the following dialogue occurred, with apologies for the mood to Anthony Hope:

"So you are the doll who made such a sensation at the Casino in a bathing-costume?" asked the man.

"I am, but I didn't know the costume was at all sensational," said the doll. "I asked a number of friends about it, and they said it was only artistic. I am very fond of Lillian Russell, and I asked her to tell me frankly if she thought it was at all immodest, and she told me that she would be the last person in the world to allow me to wear anything that was at all inartistic. She thought it was beautiful——"

"It was; but do you like to wear tights?"

"Is it likely? Tights make me feel very unhappy. I am much more at home in skirts, but I do what is expected of me."

"What is that?"

"Why, I am expected to be always bright, and smart, and up-to-date, even off the stage. I really don't mean a great deal of it; indeed I don't."

"Of course not. Gayety is more or less assumed, when it is in tights. Tell me something about your life off the stage."

"I am in bed every night by half-past twelve. I'm seldom seen around at restaurants. When traveling I live with the manager's wife. I only went out to supper once, at the Bellevue in Philadelphia. It's dreadful, the way actresses are misrepresented. I remember even my doctor betrayed his submission to the influence of general rumors. I went to see him about my voice—Dr. Curtis, you know, the throat specialist. He looked at me and said: 'Little girl, you've got a champagne throat; you've got to be more careful or you'll lose your voice.' I don't even know what a champagne throat means—do you?"

"Never heard of it. Champagne heads are rather common, however; never heard of a champagne throat. Dr. Curtis will have to explain. You are often serious, of course?"

"Yes, indeed. I have many serious moments. You know I began in the legitimate, under Charles Frohman. My marriage got me into comic opera, and no end of trouble—but that is a very sore subject and I don't want to talk about it. I shall remain in comic opera. There's more money in it than in the legitimate stage. Mind, when I say I'm serious I don't want people to think I'm posing."

"'OF COURSE, IF YOU WISH IT.'"
Photograph by A. W. Scott.

"'I HAVE MANY SERIOUS MOMENTS.'"
Photograph by A. W. Scott.

"Certainly not; people always understand that."

"I hope so, because I'm a very simple little woman, doing only what is expected of me by the management and the public."

"You are a Western doll—er—I mean girl?"

"I am not a Western girl. I was born in 'Frisco. We don't call ourselves Western in California. The girls in San Francisco are just as cosmopolitan as the girls in New York. There are no Western girls west of Chicago."

"You love California, of course?" etc., etc.

"My mother, Mrs. Dunsmere, has a beautiful place at San Leandro, a suburb of 'Frisco. It's not a farm, you know, it's an estate of four hundred acres, with fruits and flowers and live stock on it. Is that all?"

"Thanks. That's all. I have enjoyed this dolly-dialogue so much!" said the man.

"So have I. These chats for publication are so original," said the doll.

"They are, indeed. An interview is the highest form of literary dialogue!" said the man.

"Isn't it! Good morning. Send me a copy of the paper, won't you?" said the doll.

"Certainly. Good-bye." And the wonder is how on earth Anthony Hope ever had the patience to compile elongated interviews about nothing in particular.

W. DE WAGSTAFFE.

Jay Gould's Grandchildren.

GEORGE J. GOULD'S little daughters, Marjory and Vivian, who are both destined, if they live, to be among the wealthiest of American heiresses, are dark-eyed, dark-haired little women of delightfully winsome ways. At Georgian Court, Lakewood, their country home, they spend the days in coddling doll "babies" quite as big as real live ones. They give tea-parties and picnics, and have a real nice, childish time of it, despite the attendance of numerous nurses and governesses. They speak French and German with delightful accent, and read well in both languages.

Marjory rides a stunning little mount, but Vivian has yet to be given that happy privilege. One frequently sees them, on warm days, out under the trees with their doll carriages, giving their beloved babies an airing; or, again, at a jolly little tea-party composed solely of themselves and a bevy of pink-cheeked dolls. So it is seen that the childhood of these wee heiresses is quite a simple one.

Queer Names of English Soldiers.

MANY English regiments have peculiar nicknames, and at this time, when the British Tommy Atkins is so much in evidence, it may be of interest to know whence these names are derived.

"The Queen's Own" is the title claimed by the Seventh Hussars. As it was originally a Scotch regiment, "Hieland Laddie" is one of its pet tunes.

"Prince Albert's Own" is the Eleventh Hussars—so-called because the regiment formed the prince's escort on his arrival in England, on the occasion of his marriage. "The Cherry Pickers" is another name by which this regiment is known; this comes from the wearing of cherry-colored overalls, unlike any other cavalry regiment.

The Leinster Regiment, or the Royal Canadians, is the Prince of Wales's regiment. On Dominion Day, July 1st, Canadian maple-leaves are worn by the men in their caps. The flags and officers' mess-table are similarly decorated the leaves being especially selected and sent from Canada to the regiment, wherever it may be serving — South Africa, perchance. This is the only regiment bearing a colonial title. It has many nicknames—"The Wild Indians," "The Crusaders," "The Beavers," and "The Old Hundredth," on account of its rank and file being much older men than in other regiments at the time it was first raised. It is also called "The Centipedes," from its being the "Hundredth Foot"; this title originated with a witty Spaniard when the regiment was stationed at Gibraltar.

The Eighth Hussars—the King's Royal Irish—preserve the memory of the brave deeds of their regiment by a peculiar mode of wearing the sword-belt. Instead of being worn about the waist, it is worn over the right shoulder. This is in commemoration of the gallant conduct of the regiment at the battle of Saragossa, when the belts of the Spanish cavalry were captured. The nickname of "Cross-belts" will always stick to the regiment.

The officers and staff sergeants of the Welsh Fusiliers are allowed to have what is called a flash on the back of the neck of the coats. The regiment used to wear pig-tails till about the year 1807, and the supposition is that, having retained them after other regiments had discarded them, they were allowed to retain the flash on the coat-collar as a mark of distinction.

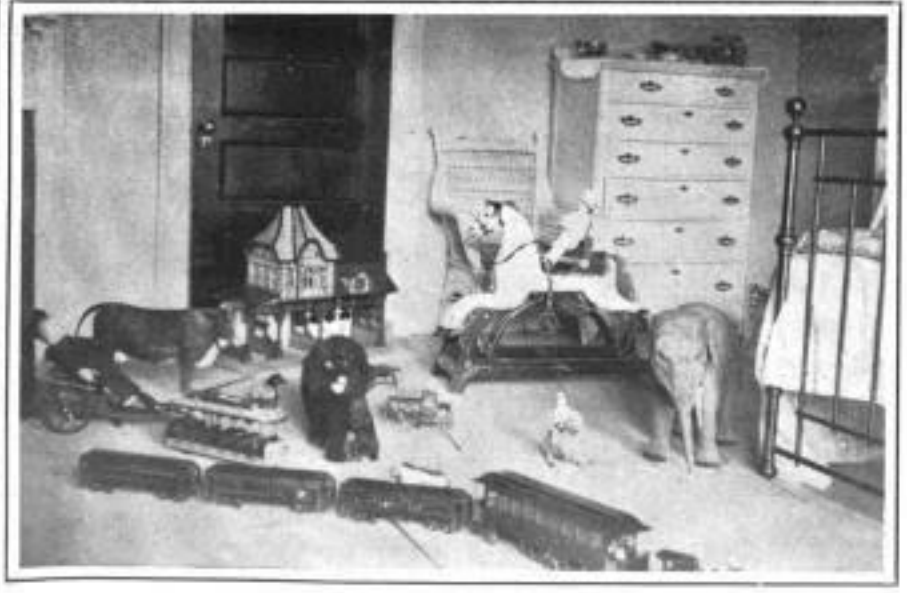
One regiment always wear white plumes in their caps in memory of their gallantry at St. Lucia in 1778. The men plucked the white feathers from the hats of the Frenchmen and put them in their own.

"The Rammiggur Boys" is the name of the Fourteenth Hussars, which in 1848 defeated the Sikh army at Rammiggur.

The "Buffs" enjoy the privilege of marching through London with drums beating and colors flying.

Eight American Beauties.

HANDSOME prints on heavy paper, suitable for framing, of the "American Girl" series, which have been running through LESLIE'S WEEKLY, and which include the "Foot-ball," "Golf," "Sporting," "Yachting," "Summer," "Horsy," "Bicycle," and "Society Girl," are offered in portfolio form, inclosed in an envelope, the eight for 50 cents. Each picture is eleven and one half by nine inches in size, and suitable for framing, thus making a most acceptable holiday, birthday, or souvenir gift. Address LESLIE'S WEEKLY, 110 Fifth Avenue, New York.



THE INTERESTING PLAY-ROOM OF GEORGE J. GOULD'S CHILDREN

GEORGE J. GOULD'S CHARMING DAUGHTERS, MARJORY AND VIVIAN, AT PLAY.

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THE third of the present series of personally-conducted tours to Old Point Comfort, Richmond, and Washington, via the Pennsylvania Railroad will leave New York and Philadelphia on Saturday, March 31st. Tourists will find these three places of great interest and at the height of their Lenten season, Old Point Comfort especially being sought by those wishing to enjoy the early spring season.

Tickets, including transportation, meals *en route* in both directions, transfers of passengers and baggage, hotel accommodations at Old Point Comfort, Richmond, and Washington, and carriage ride about Richmond—in fact, every necessary expense for a period of six days—will be sold at rate of $34.00 from New York, Brooklyn, and Newark; $32.50 from Trenton; $31.00 from Philadelphia, and proportionate rates from other stations.

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Tickets to Old Point Comfort only, including luncheon on going trip, one and three-fourths days' board at that place, and good to return direct by regular trains within six days, will be sold in connection with this tour at rate of $15.00 from New York; 13.50 from Trenton; $12.50 from Philadelphia, and proportionate rates from other points.

For itineraries and full information apply to ticket agents; Tourist Agent, 1196 Broadway, New York; 4 Court Street, Brooklyn; 789 Broad Street, Newark, N. J.; or Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

TRIPLER LIQUID AIR.

(From the Wall Street Journal, New York.)

THE Tripler Liquid Air Company is receiving a very satisfactory volume of applications for its stock. The outcome has been exactly what the promoters hoped would take place. They have wanted the sale to be successful, but have wanted a wide-spread interest in the company, believing that results would be favorable. The inquiries in regard to the property show a very fair comprehension of what liquid air is expected to accomplish, and also that time is required for development into commercial results. The company is giving close attention to the problems connected with the use of liquid air, and believe that the performance will be fully up to the predictions which have been made.

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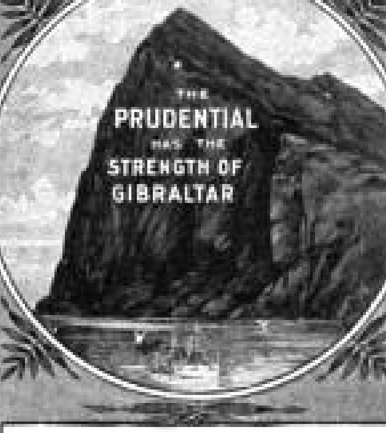

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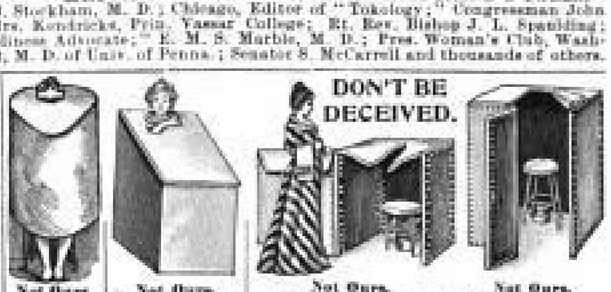

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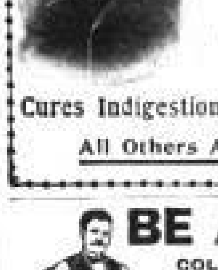

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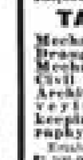

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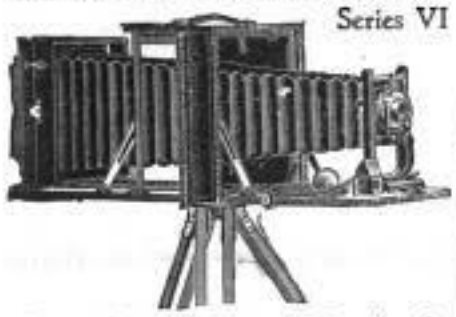

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OF PHILADEL

LESLIE'S WEEKLY
ILLUSTRATED

VOL. XC.—No. [illegible]

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NEW YORK, MARCH 31, 1900.

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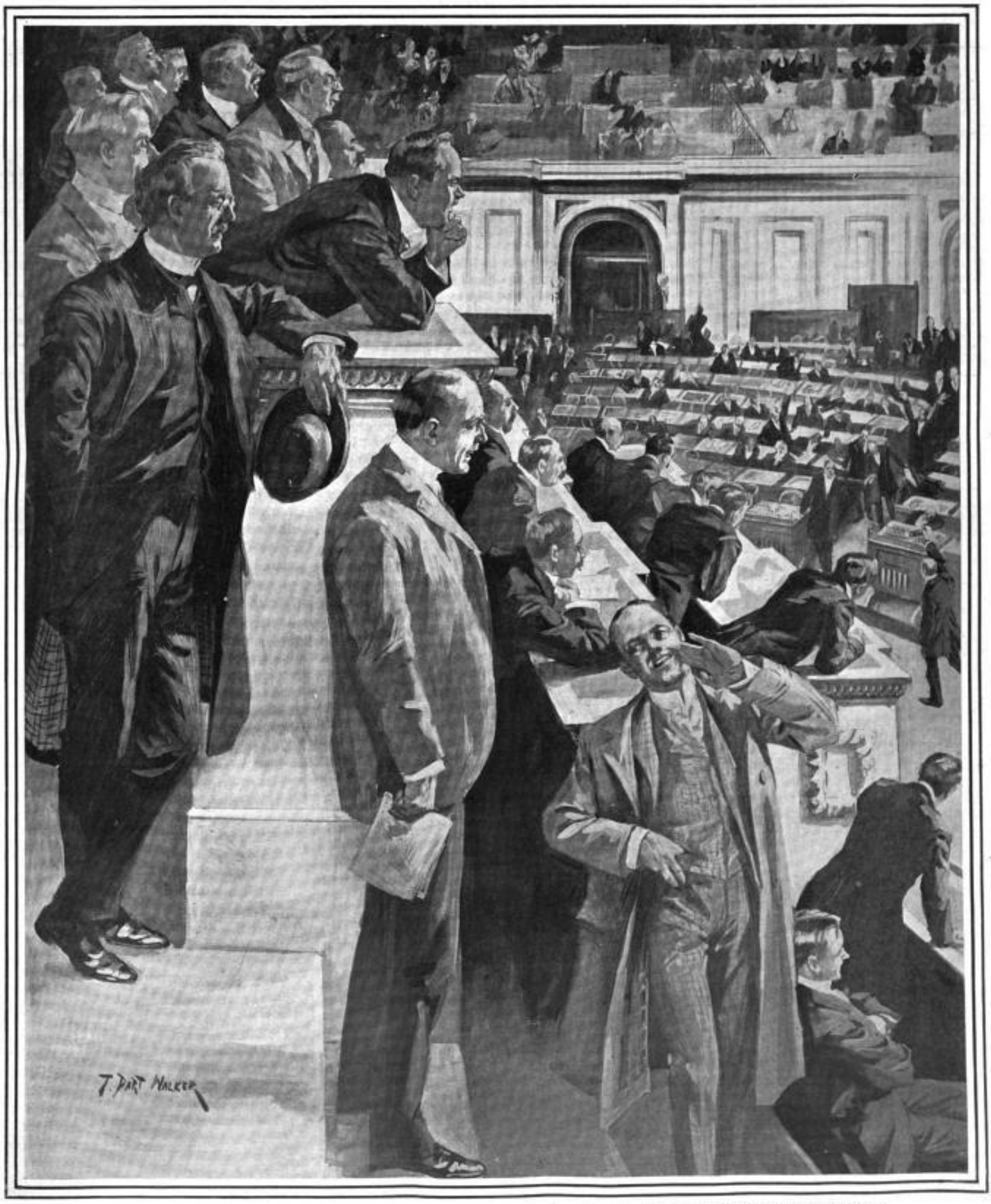

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SATURDAY, MARCH 31, 1900.

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What To Do with the Philippines.

(Contributed Article for Leslie's Weekly.)

GENERAL JOSEPH WHEELER.
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I BELIEVE that the back of the rebellion in the Philippines is broken; there will be little more to do in a military way. There will be some guerrilla warfare, but it will not amount to much. As for Aguinaldo, I do not consider him a patriot. He was fighting for a great prize. Had he won, he would have been a powerful emperor, a mighty dictator. At one time, certain Filipinos on Luzon told us that they could communicate with Aguinaldo within a few hours, and I believe that they spoke the truth, for it would be natural for him to be near Cavité, which was his old home. But I do not believe that he will ever again be the head of an army of any size.

As fast as possible, I believe that we should establish civil government in the Philippines. I am in favor of territorial government, and I see nothing incongruous in making these various islands into territories. We did it in Dakota while part of the Territory was still occupied by Indians, and from the nuclei of the white populations, gathered in little groups, civilization spread. Just so it will be in the Philippines. The group should be divided into three or four territories, not only because of the extent of the islands, but because of the antagonisms existing between the different peoples. The Maccabebees and the Tagals are ancient enemies, and they should be put under different governments. Some of these tribes have been our devoted friends, and it would be most unfair not to give them the right of self-government. Many of them are already fit for self-government in local affairs, and under territorial governors appointed by us, they would get along very well, I am sure. The southern islands are entirely friendly to us, and from these small centres of municipal self-government the principles that we love would certainly spread, for this is an ambitious and aspiring people.

I consider the Filipinos a very superior people—a people with great possibilities. They are ambitious; many of them have been finely educated in Europe; they are not to be spoken of in the same breath with the Africans, so far as their possibilities go. They are, too, easily governed, and with the fair treatment which they will receive from us, we shall have no trouble with them. They appreciate consideration, I have found, but they are sensitive and are unwilling to be treated as inferiors. They are a little distrustful of us.

The Tagals, who are the best educated, are regarded as less friendly to us than other tribes, but I was all through the Tagalo country and they seemed inclined to be friendly, though it was at the risk of incurring the enmity of the insurgent forces and thus endangering their liberty and lives. If we will protect them they will be friendly, but when we recall that when we entered a certain town, not long ago, the chief citizens came to welcome us with a band of music, and that two days afterward seven of these men were murdered for this very act of welcome, we cannot wonder that the *presidentes* of certain towns, who had been friendly to us, did not dare to sleep outside that portion of the town which was patrolled by American pickets. We certainly owe much to these people who have risked their lives to show their friendliness to us. They are now organizing municipalities, and in the localities which I commanded they are doing well. They keep order in the towns and have opened schools.

On the question of ultimate annexation or the remote future of the Philippines—whether States should be erected there or not, in case we annex the islands—I am not yet prepared to speak, but I do think that we owe much to the many citizens of the islands who are not Filipinos, and especially to those Filipinos who have been friendly to us. If our army were to be withdrawn from the islands the natives who have befriended us would be subjected to all sorts of persecutions and many of them would meet death, all on account of their kindness to us.

As far as commercial advantages are concerned, we must consider that about one-third of the population of the earth

(Continued on page 247.)

Party Perils in Great Issues.

THE troubles which confront President McKinley and the Republican party on the Porto Rican issue are not the first instance in which the organization in control of the government has been rent, or has been threatened, by factional feuds. John Adams, the second President of the United States, had a quarrel with some of the members of his Cabinet and with many members of his party in Congress when he sent a minister to France in 1800 instead of resenting her insults to the United States. Jefferson's attempts to buy Florida from Spain in 1804-6 created a schism in his party which sent John Randolph and about two dozen more Republicans into the opposition, starting the little sect of political guerrillas called "the Quids."

On the national-bank question two of the great parties, the Democratic and the Whig, were split. The earlier division took place in 1832-4, when Jackson was in power, his assault on the United States Bank and his proscription of the leaders of his party who refused to join him in his crusade causing a bolt which sent a large element of the Democrats into the opposition, in which they united with the National Republicans and founded the Whig party. The Whig feud took place in 1841, when Clay and the majority of the Whigs in Congress tried to restore the bank which Jackson overthrew, but they were defeated by the vetoes of President Tyler, whom they had elected as Vice-President, but who became President on the death of William Henry Harrison a month after his inauguration. A faction of the Whigs remained with Tyler, and these were dubbed by Clay the "corporal's guard." Taylor, the next of the Whig Presidents, escaped a fight with a section of his party by dying just before the measures which he opposed—Clay's series of bills collectively called "the compromise of 1850"—were passed. Fillmore, who was promoted to the Presidency on Taylor's death, signed the bills, but the factional wrangle came nevertheless, many Whigs seceding on account of the enactment of that part of the compromise known as the fugitive-slave law.

Just before the Civil War, Buchanan and his party had several feuds on account of the attempt of the Southern end of their party, supported by Buchanan, to force slavery into Kansas, which policy was opposed by Douglas and the Northern Democrats, as well as by the Republicans. This led to the split in the Democracy in the Charleston convention of 1860, gave victory to the Republicans in that year, and precipitated a war in 1861. Just after the war the Republicans had a vendetta which incited the passage of the whole reconstruction scheme over President Johnson's veto, the impeachment of Johnson, and the attempt to convict him, in which Seward, Doolittle, Trumbull, and other Republicans were alienated from their party.

The Conkling-Garfield quarrel of 1881, which, however, was about the patronage of the Presidency, and not on any national political issue, is well remembered. President Cleveland in 1894 denounced the amendments which Senator Gorman and other Democrats attached to the Wilson tariff bill as "party perfidy and party dishonor," and refused to sign the bill, allowing it to become a law on the expiration of the ten days' time limit. "Great questions have no respect for the repose of nations," said Disraeli. Burning issues have no regard for the peace of parties. Many Presidents and their political friends, before the time of Mr. McKinley and the Republican party of to-day, have discovered this truth to their embarrassment.

See special Easter prize in the amateur photographic contest on page 258.

Two Religious Dailies.

IT is a curious fact that almost exactly seven years after the death of the late Colonel Elliott F. Shepard, the only New York editor who had the nerve and the will to publish a daily newspaper with a distinctly religious tone, the experiment was tried, in a leading Western city, by a prominent minister, of conducting a daily newspaper absolutely on religious lines.

The late Colonel Shepard succeeded where the Rev. Mr. Sheldon failed. The former placed at the head of the editorial columns of his *Mail and Express* daily a verse from the Scriptures. He declined to accept questionable advertisements, including those of intoxicants, and he gave the news in a clean, dignified, original, and enterprising way. He had his religious departments on certain days, but they were not so prominent as to become over-conspicuous. No great church event occurred that did not have an elaborate and faithful report in the columns of the *Mail and Express*, with editorial reference proportionate to its merits. Every Friday an editorial appeared in reference to the Jewish people, a thoughtful, considerate, friendly comment, with only such criticism as the Jews themselves would justify. The sanctity of the Sabbath was perhaps the chief contention for which Colonel Shepard stood at every opportunity, and in its championship he was consistent in the conduct of his paper and of his personal affairs. On these lines the *Mail and Express* was widely known as a great, enterprising daily newspaper, conducted by a Christian gentleman, whose first thought in its management was not, "Will it pay?" but always, "Will it be right?"

The Rev. Mr. Sheldon, during his single week's incumbency of the manager's chair of the Topeka *Capital*, seemed to have no consistent line of policy, excepting to exclude a good part of the current news and to substitute magazine articles on philanthropic, religious, and moral questions. There could be but one fate for such an enterprise. The very name of "newspaper" indicates that it is to be a vehicle for news—for all the news fit for the decent to read. The Rev. Mr. Sheldon failed to grasp this fundamental purpose of journalism. The *Capital*, under his brief management, lost its distinctive character as a successful purveyor of the news, and offered nothing new, original, or specially inviting in place of that which was suppressed. Hence the failure of the experiment.

That failure has cast no reflection on the ministerial qualifications of Mr. Sheldon, or on the high character of the excellent newspaper which was committed to his trust. Nor does it reflect upon the readers of the publication. It was simply a case of misfit, one more confirmation of the old adage that "the cobbler should stick to his last."

A Great Maritime Power.

IN the next issue of LESLIE'S WEEKLY we will print in our series of special editorial articles a contribution by the Hon. Eugene T. Chamberlain, commissioner of navigation at Washington, on a subject of vital importance to the American people, viz.: "Shall We Become a Maritime Power?" Our readers will find in this contribution food for abundant thought at this time, when prosperity is felt in every line of business and when a special opportunity for rehabilitating the American merchant marine is at hand. Other interesting articles to follow include "The New Century's Controlling Influences," by Dr. Charles F. Thwing, president of the Western Reserve University; "Our Opportunity in China," by Dr. William Elliot Griffis; "The New American Union," by the Hon. Clark Howell, editor of the Atlanta *Constitution*; "Why Wages Are Low in the South," by the Hon. Carroll D. Wright, Commissioner of Labor at Washington, and contributions of striking interest by the Hon. John S. Wise, Senator John L. McLaurin, Congressman John F. Shafroth, Dr. John Henry Barrows, president of Oberlin College, and other eminent men of our time.

The Plain Truth.

THOSE who think that the trade of our new possessions amounts to little will be interested in the statement recently made in the official commercial publication of the French government, to the effect that the imports of Cuba, Porto Rico, and the Hawaiian, Philippine, and Samoan Islands amount to over $100,000,000 annually. The American exports to these islands almost doubled last year as compared with the year preceding, and half of the articles sold by us were the products of agriculture. The other half included iron and steel, cotton goods, chemicals, liquors, wood and oil. The strife of the great nations the world over is now for trade. The greater the trade, the better the employment of the people and the higher the wages that can be paid them. In this strife we must either take part or content ourselves with isolation that means destruction.

The present Congress can render an important service to the commercial interests of the country, and to its good name and general credit as well, by the prompt passage of Representative Adams's bill for the reform of the consular service. The best, most intelligent and progressive sentiment has long been in favor of a thorough reorganization of our consular system, and has so expressed itself in numerous appeals and petitions. The reasons therefor have been so frequently given and are so obvious to all, that it would seem unnecessary to repeat them. Our consular system is greatly inferior to those of Great Britain and Germany, where appointments in the foreign service are regulated by a system of merit and actual fitness rather than by the strength of political "pulls." In no department of our national government are the principles of civil-service reform more necessary than in our consular service, and nowhere else would they be of more practical benefit to the country, politically and commercially.

There is fairness and justice in all things, even in the manifestation of personal animosities. It is difficult to find justification for the introduction of Senator Pettigrew's resolution calling for the record of the court-martial of Adjutant-General Corbin in 1864. In the Rebellion records will be found the report of the trial of Lieutenant-Colonel Corbin, of the Fourteenth United States Colored Infantry. It was alleged that Colonel Corbin did not possess sufficient courage to command brave men. Charges were preferred of cowardice and misbehavior before the enemy. But the result of the trial was an honorable acquittal. The court-martial individually signed a paper denouncing the officer who brought the charges, and the two officers who had been most prominent as witnesses to sustain them. This was certainly a complete vindication of the young soldier, and to recall this incident thirty-six years after it occurred, and after it had been completely disposed of, is neither manly nor decent.

It is time that the tax-payers of New York State should enter an emphatic protest against the ceaseless and needless multiplication of expensive commissions by the Legislature. The bench and bar of New York have just made an imperative demand for the termination of the revision of our statutes, which has been going on for a dozen years past, by a commission, at an expense of over $200,000. While this demand is being voiced, the Legislature has been doing its best to foist a lot of new commissions on the State. We have just had a report from one commission in favor of expending $62,000,000 for the enlargement of our canals, a report that was immediately followed by the disclosure that its principal recommendation, in favor of assessing the cost of the improvement exclusively on the canal counties of the State, was clearly unconstitutional. It is only a few years ago that a commission produced a new charter for greater New York, but now a bill is being passed to appoint still another commission, to revise the first commission's work. Then there are bills for commissions for the protection of the Palisades, and for the control of the tenement houses, and propositions to employ numerous specially designated persons at public expense to do over the work that the Legislature has poorly done, or to create a new line of work for themselves. Governor Roosevelt could do nothing more popular, from the tax-payers' standpoint, than to put an end, by the use of the veto power, to this ceaseless expenditure for special commissions, most of which are unnecessary and fruitless of results.

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PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

—WHEN the leader of an army on a march into a hostile country burns his bridges behind him it is regarded as a positive declaration of his purpose not to retreat under any circumstances, but to press forward to the goal whatever may befall. So when a man who has been led astray by false doctrines of any kind burns the books which have largely been the means of his undoing, it may be accepted as the best possible evidence of his intention to leave his past behind him, with all its errors, and push on in new and better ways of life. It was precisely such an act as this that Mr. Marshall O. Waggoner, a venerable citizen of Toledo, O., performed not many days ago. Mr. Waggoner had been a confirmed infidel, a disbeliever in religion of any kind, for many years, and had tried to fortify himself in his opinions by reading and studying the writings of the great apostles of infidelity from the earliest ages to the present day. In these studies and researches he had gradually accumulated a large library of books and pamphlets, and a valuable one of its kind. Recently, Mr. Waggoner became a convert to the Christian faith, a sincere and zealous believer in the doctrines he had so long scorned and rejected, and one of the first things he did to signalize his entry into a new life was to make a bonfire of his library of infidelity. To sell or to give away such books would only serve, in his opinion, to poison other minds and to spread the contagion of unbelief. Therefore the best and only right thing to do was to destroy them at once and utterly, and this he did. Mr. Waggoner's change of heart is undoubtedly the result of positive and sincere conviction, and has gained for him the increased respect of a wide circle of friends, who deplored his former attitude in religious matters.

MARSHALL O. WAGGONER, THE CITIZEN OF TOLEDO WHO BURNED HIS INFIDEL LIBRARY.

—Miss May Goelet, daughter of the late Ogden Goelet and heir to his millions, has recently discarded mourning. She and Mrs. Goelet have decided to remain in Europe for many months to come. It is estimated that her fortune amounts to $20,000,000. Since she has been abroad there have been a number of rumors of her engagement, first to one and then to another of the bachelor noblemen of old England. It was stated that she was to marry the Duke of Manchester. Later the gossips changed the name to that of the Duke of Roxburghe, and then to that of the Earl of Shaftsbury. All reports were denied. Miss Goelet is only eighteen years of age, and her fortune remains in the hands of trustees until she is twenty-five years of age. Miss Goelet is the greatest heiress now in England—even wealthier, so people say, than the Duchess of Marlborough. Very small and smart looking, she has considerable self-possession, and is very bright in conversation. She dresses well, and has a certain charm, without actual beauty. Her mother and her mother's sisters are universally admired.

MISS MAY GOELET, THE GREATEST AMERICAN HEIRESS.

—A citizen of New York highly honored by President McKinley, on a recent flying trip to New York, was twelve-year-old Earl Gulick. While Earl and his mother were in their pew at a Sunday morning service in the Church of the Heavenly Rest a message from the President was delivered requesting the pleasure of their presence at the Manhattan Hotel that afternoon. When they had arrived a part of the large parlors was screened off, and the Presidential party, consisting of about forty persons, listened for an hour to the singing of sacred music by the remarkable boy-soprano. When Earl had finished, the President shook his hand very heartily and remarked: "You have a wonderful gift, my boy." Earl began to make a stir in his native city of Brooklyn by his singing when he was four years old, but has been singing professionally for only about a year. He has received very high praise from the critics for his voice and expressive rendering of difficult music, and much personal adulation. Through it all, however, he has remained a thoroughly natural and boyish boy. He is unusually robust, and is a leader in athletic games in Trinity School, New York. He has just won the boxing championship of his class, of which achievement he is much prouder than of his musical success.

EARL GULICK, WHO RECENTLY SANG FOR PRESIDENT McKINLEY.
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—One of the most modest, least written-about young heiresses of New York is Miss Edith Morton, eldest daughter of ex-Governor Levi P. Morton, of New York, whose engagement to William Corcoran Eustis, son of the late Chief Justice Eustis, of Louisiana, has just been announced. Her name has appeared within the last few months also as the victim of a bicycle accident, and later as the inventor of a silver shoe for horses. Regarding her charities, which take more of her time than society, we hear but little. It is known, however, that in charitable enterprise she is a dangerous rival of Helen Gould. Miss Morton is nineteen years old, and will probably inherit the bulk of her father's great wealth. She made her début a year ago at a dance given in her honor at her parents' home. She is tall and fair and very pretty, and is extremely popular in the set in which she moves. Among the guests at her "coming out" were the Sloanes, the Astors, the Milises, and the Vanderbilts. She prefers to spend most of her time, however, away from society, at Ellerslie, her father's beautiful estate at Rhinecliff-on-the-Hudson.

MISS EDITH MORTON, WHOSE ENGAGEMENT HAS BEEN ANNOUNCED.

—The young men and maidens who exchange love-tokens on St. Valentine's day usually confine their offerings to such innocent things as winged Cupids and hearts transfixed with arrows, whose value lies rather in their tender suggestiveness than in their intrinsic worth. But the value of a prettily-engraved piece of paper which Mr. H. H. Vreeland received on the St. Valentine's day recently passed was of quite another kind. It was a check for $100,000, presented to Mr. Vreeland by his associates, the millionaire owners of the Metropolitan Street Railway Company, of which he is the president. Such valentines are rare, indeed, but not rarer, perhaps, than men of Mr. Vreeland's executive and business abilities. The gift was simply a token of the personal appreciation of the value of Mr. Vreeland's services in the building up and the management of the great street railway corporation of which he is the head. His remarkable success in this enterprise and the large profits which have accrued from his efforts deserved generous and substantial recognition, in the opinion of the members of the Whitney syndicate, the controlling interest in the Metropolitan system. An instance of the success of Mr. Vreeland's management is shown in the fact that while the mileage remains the same the receipts from the operation of the system for the first fifteen days of February this year exceeded the receipts of last year for the same period by $159,538.55. A man capable of running up business on that scale deserves a more satisfying reward than a pat on the head.

H. H. VREELAND, THE STREET RAILWAY PRESIDENT, WHO RECEIVED A $100,000 VALENTINE.
Photograph by Davis & Sanford.

—Miss Annie Marion MacLean, when she held a fellowship in sociology in the University of Chicago, through interest in the Consumers' League, of which she is a member, became a saleswoman last year in a department store for two weeks. During this time she also lived in a working-girls' home. She made the experiment in this field of labor to study its conditions, as did Professor Wyckoff in his efforts to secure employment as a day laborer. The tales told by Miss MacLean are enough to make an angel weep. Her trials arose, in part, from customers who "came to look, but not to buy to-day." But the chief trials arose from the long hours, the stuffy air, the lack of comforts, the hurried, scrappy meals, and the small pay—from four to five dollars a week. The most alarming statement made is with reference to the effect of such low wages upon morals. "Surely," says Miss MacLean, "any effort which is being made to bring the saleswoman's wages up to a point where she can live without the wages of sin is worthy of the most respectful consideration." The story of her two weeks' experience is a painful one, and should open the eyes of those women who think that they have "all the rights they want." Miss MacLean was born in Prince Edward Island, but she has lived most of her life in Nova Scotia, and is a graduate of Acadia College, '94, where she took the degrees of A.B. and A.M. with first-class honors in French and philosophy. In 1896 she entered the department of sociology in the graduate school of Chicago University, which conferred upon her the degrees of Ph.M. and Ph.D. the following year. "The Acadians" was the subject of her thesis. At present Miss MacLean has the appointment as lecturer on sociological subjects at the Royal Victoria College for women at Montreal, a college which has been founded in connection with McGill University. She has the honor of being the first woman to lecture to mixed classes in McGill University. She has published several of her lectures—"Factory Legislation for Women in the United States," "Homes for Working-women in Large Cities," and "Factory Legislation for Women in Canada."

MISS ANNIE M. MACLEAN, A SOCIOLOGICAL STUDENT.

—As in the case of all men endowed with some great and special natural gift, it will doubtless prove true that the late distinguished evangelist, Dwight L. Moody, has left no real successor. Other men will rise to do perhaps equally large service in the same field, but not in the same style and by the same methods. Simplicity, earnestness, sincerity and good sense, united with remarkable business and executive abilities, were combined in the great Northfield preacher in proportions which probably never will be seen again. In a large and true sense, however, the evangelist has a worthy successor to his name and work in Mr. William R. Moody, the elder of his two sons. He has had many worldly advantages which his father did not enjoy, and has improved them to the full, as his father desired him to do. He was graduated from Yale in the class of '91 and has since traveled extensively abroad, and accompanied his father on many evangelistic tours as his secretary and manager. A year or two ago he was made business manager of the Mount Hermon Boys' School, and for three years has been editor of the *Record of Christian Work*. In 1894 young Moody married Miss Mary Whittle, daughter of Major Whittle, the friend and associate of his father. It was the two children of this couple, a little boy and girl, whose death within the year threw a deep shadow over the last days of the evangelist himself, who was greatly attached to the little ones. In his dying hours he was heard to exclaim, "I see the children's faces," meaning those of his beloved grandchildren. With a courteous and genial manner which makes him most approachable, Mr. Moody possesses a clear grasp of the possibilities of the great and ever-widening field of service to which he has been called, and his success seems practically assured.

MR. WILLIAM R. MOODY, WHO SUCCEEDS TO THE WORK OF THE FAMOUS EVANGELIST.

—Mr. Chauncey M. Depew is one of the most accessible men to newspaper reporters, and he receives them all in the same genial manner with which he receives his personal friends. He is said to attribute a large part of his popularity to the newspapers. "For," as he said to a friend not long ago, "I always treat the papers well—and they always do the same by me." A reporter asked him the other day how much time he gave in a week to interviewers. "Oh, about two hours a day," he replied. "You must be pretty good-natured," the newspaper man said. "I have never seen him anything else," Harry Duval, his secretary interposed. "Well, you see," laughed Depew, "it pays to be good-natured. I think just as does this lady from whom I received a letter this morning, beginning, 'It is sweet to live?' Now what do you think of that? I don't know what she is driving at, but it is sweet to live, isn't it?" And the reporter left with the sound of Depew's hearty laugh resounding in his ears.

—Miss Rosalie Fehiger, queen of the carnival in New Orleans, is the daughter of Mr. John C. Fehiger, Jr., of that city, and the granddaughter of that famous old commodore, John C. Fehiger, who served as a commander in the navy during the Civil War, and became a commodore as early as 1874. Her great-grandfather was also a distinguished soldier in the American army, and her brother, Captain George L. Fehiger, has served with distinction in the American army in the Philippines, and was at the side of Major John A. Logan when he fell in battle there. Miss Fehiger's father is manager of the New Orleans Railway and Mill Supply Company. Miss Rosalie Fehiger has only just made her début, and is one of the youngest queens ever selected for the New Orleans carnival, but none the less one of the most stately. The queen's toilette was imported and specially made for the occasion.

MISS FEHIGER, QUEEN OF THE NEW ORLEANS CARNIVAL.
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THE BLOODY BATTLE OF THE UPPER TUGELA, IN SOUTH AFRICA.

PHOTOGRAPHED FROM THE SECOND LINE OF INTRENCHMENTS, AND GIVING A CLEAR VIEW OF THE RED-CROSS AMBULANCES BRINGING IN HUNDREDS OF WOUNDED ENGLISH SOLDIERS.
THE FIRST MOVING PICTURE OF AN ACTUAL BATTLE-SCENE EVER TAKEN.—PHOTOGRAPH BY THE AMERICAN MUTOSCOPE AND BIOGRAPH COMPANY.

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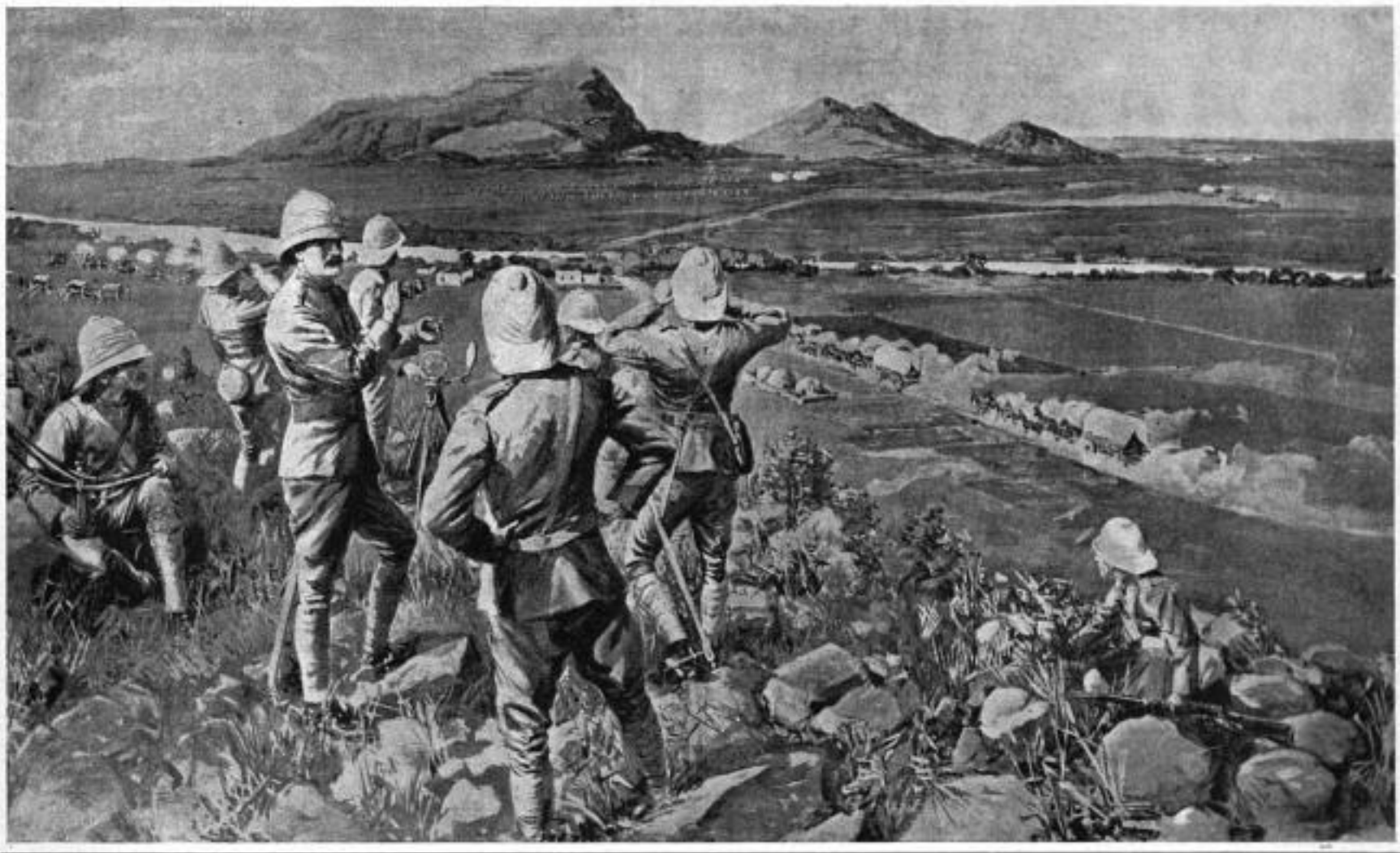
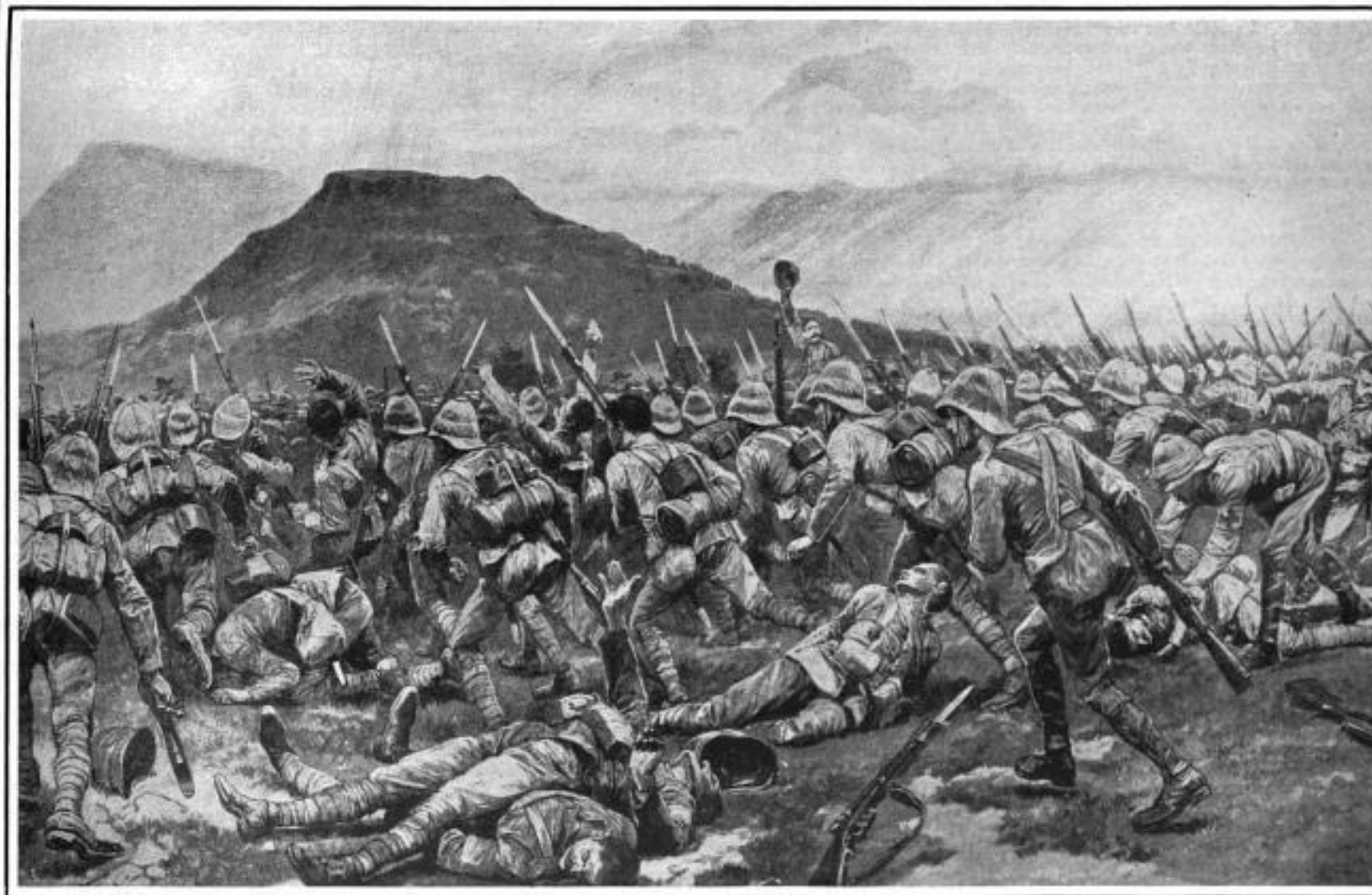


THE SANGUINARY WARFARE ON THE PLAINS OF SOUTH AFRICA.

The Highland Brigade under General Hector Macdonald, Makes a Determined and Successful Effort at Koodoesberg, To Prevent the Junction of Two Boer Commandos.



THE DESPERATE CHARGE OF THE ENGLISH DURING THE SIEGE OF LADYSMITH.

The Devons, under Colonel Park, Charge a Strong Boer Position at Caesar's Camp on Wagon Hill, and Leave Fifty-two Killed and Wounded out of a Command of One Hundred and Eighty Men.

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CURIOUS LITTLE GUAM, WHERE NOBODY WANTS MONEY.

An Artist's Strange Experiences.

THE FIRST VISIT THAT GUAM HAD EVER RECEIVED FROM A PHOTOGRAPHER—THE DIFFICULTIES THAT "LESLIE'S WEEKLY'S" PHOTOGRAPHER HAD TO MEET AND OVERCOME IN GETTING PHOTOGRAPHS OF OUR LONELY AND HOMESICK, BUT ALWAYS BRAVE MARINES.

E. C. ROST.

THE United States transport *Ohio*, on which I had the good fortune to secure passage, dropped anchor in the harbor of San Luis d'Apra at daybreak on one of those glorious October mornings only to be experienced in the lower latitudes of the Pacific. San Luis d'Apra is about seven miles across, and it is the only harbor in the tropics that seems absolutely lifeless. Not one small boat came alongside for passengers to go ashore. All vessels must anchor in the bay, as in shore the water is so shoal that only the smallest row-boats can be run to the beach. Although I said there was no sign of life, there was anchored not far from us the United States ship *Yosemite*, commanded by Captain Leary, who is the present Governor of Guam, and not far away was the collier *Brutus*. But no sign of life aboard either was visible, other than the exchange of signals with the *Ohio*.

After some two hours the doctor of the *Yosemite*, who was also the health officer of the port, as well as physician and surgeon to the entire population, came aboard and, after being assured by our ship's surgeon that we had no bubonic plague aboard, permitted us to go ashore. This seemed a strange formality, as Guam is so full of lepers and typhoid fever, and especially since ships only enter that harbor on an average of every three months. Soon after we left the *Ohio* in our little boat we were in shoal water as clear as the proverbial crystal, yet as blue as cobalt. Down below could be seen the many varieties of colored coral, and as we drew nearer shore we could see many species of fish darting swiftly by or lazily resting themselves among the coral branches. So clear was the water that the bottom seemed but a few feet below us, and yet was easily twenty feet deep.

Soon, however, we stranded on coral reefs again and again. In some instances sailors were obliged to step into the water and haul our boat over. From here the shore presented a grand and beautiful sight, with its white coral and sand beach lined with the most perfect specimens of tropical palms and foliage, notably the gigantic bread-fruit, intertwined with beautiful flowering vines. Sasa, as the beach and five or six *nipa* huts are called, is the landing-place for Agana, the capital, which is seven miles inland. How to travel those seven miles to Agana was quite a problem. I succeeded in finding, among ten or twelve natives, one who could make out of my Spanish sufficient to know that I wanted some one to take my traps, and that I desired a conveyance (*carumeta*). It was a strange experience that not a native would move, even when I held out several silver coins. First I thought they did not want the current money of the East (Mexican silver). So I showed them some American coin, but with no more success.

I afterward learned that these people do not care for money. There is no way for them to spend it. They exist on what they can grow, each for himself, and when occasionally a ship drops in from China they trade fruits and tobacco for the modest amount of clothing they require. I witnessed one of those trades. A marine wanted to buy a chicken. He offered from fifty cents to two dollars, but the native had no use for the two dollars, although the bargain was finally made when the native stated he would accept a can of corned beef for the chicken, and he went away happy with his fifteen-cent can of beef.

An experience quite the opposite I had when, after walking a mile, I was directed by a small boy to the house of a Chinaman who had carriages and horses. I asked the Chinaman for how much I could hire his *carameta* for the day. He said twenty dollars gold. I of course thought he expected I wanted to buy the horse and wagon, but he assured me he understood I only wanted it for a day. He also insisted upon his pay in advance before hitching up. When I told him I thought he was a wholesale robber he promptly came down to four dollars, and was glad to take four Mexican dollars. But then he started to hitch up a *carabao*, to which I of course objected, as I knew I had a fourteen-mile trip, and the best *carabao* can only make ten miles a day. Another small coin brought him to time, and, after hitching up a small pony, he called a lad of probably fourteen years to act as driver. The horse trotted off by himself at such a gait that I could just manage to keep my camera and other paraphernalia in the wagon, and when I succeeded in getting the youngster to stop the horse, so I could explain where I wanted to go, and that I wanted to stop here and there to take pictures, he just about took my breath away by saying: "If you would talk English I could understand you better."

He was a chap that had spent a few years aboard an American sailing-ship, and I found I had a perfect gem—a prize, indeed—in this little fellow, as he was acquainted with every nook and corner on the island. The first three miles, after passing several well-built bridges and over excellent roads, brought us to Assan, where stands one of those typical stone churches denoting the Spanish *régime*. The town also has the usual cemetery and bone-pile, but had an innovation in the shape of a shed built over a single coffin, or, properly speaking, open box, which is used in turn for each one of the funerals that takes place. I could not suggest that undertakers flock to Guam. In Assan the houses are all along one street, Calle Reina, and it has some five hundred inhabitants. From here we passed several times close to shore, and again the road winds inland among the low hills and flat lands, where one sees occasionally a rice-field, banana-patch, tobacco-field, or one of those superb cocoanut-groves, and some of the finest specimens of *cacao* (chocolate). At one of the houses where I stopped I was asked to partake of a cup of the most delicious chocolate I ever tasted.

Just before reaching the capital, Agana, we passed through one mile of low *nipa* huts, built up off the ground, all remarkably clean and well kept. In the town proper the buildings are of stone. Agana has a little over 3,000 inhabitants, and the island a total of 8,000. Captain Leary, Uncle Sam's military Governor here, and his staff have a long, two-story stone-and-wood building, facing the plaza, as headquarters, just opposite the stone church, and surrounded by neat and clean two-story houses, which are used by the officers. The two companies of marines have, however, not a kind word for Guam or for any one on the island. They entered the most serious protests against the work that was given them to do, but, on investigation, I found that it was really a blessing that their commanders had set them to work, for it is only homesickness that ailed them, and my photographs of these brave fellows will bear me out in the assertion that they are in good health.

Three months had passed since the last mail reached them, and this, with the fact that there is no congenial company or amusements for them, accounts for the gloomy stories and the strange errands that were intrusted to me by these martyrs. Time will change this, as Guam has been selected as the station for the Pacific cable. It is a good place for a dentist, I infer, from the fact that one of the officers, hearing of my toothache, suggested that I take the *Yosemite* and call on the nearest dentist, who was at Yokohama, some 1,600 miles away.

Our marines are working principally on a water-distilling plant and laying water-pipes up into the hills back of the town. In going up to these hills I passed through the village of Maria Christina, peopled solely by aborigines, whose typical costume consists, as a rule, of a necklace and a bracelet. I had great trouble in getting them to don the proper clothing to make it possible to get their pictures in a presentable way. It was a matter of sign language with us entirely, as not one of them could understand me, try as I would, in English or Spanish. Not even my little guide could talk with them. After I had succeeded in getting them to dress for the pictures I send you I encountered another difficulty; that was to keep them away from my camera. The first one wanted to unscrew the lens, then another the tripod, and one lusty youth succeeded in taking hold of the rubber bulb. What to do with him I knew not, since I feared to offend them in any way. I was especially worried lest the rubber bulb should come loose, for it is one of the peculiarities of the savages to seize upon rubber in any form. Finally the women started a dance, and succeeded in diverting the attention of the meddlesome ones. Then it was I procured my photographs.

But I had a worse time when I tried to get my camera into the wagon and drive through the ever-increasing crowd of savages. Once back in Agana, among Americans, I felt quite relieved. These savages are kindly disposed, and, up to date, no one has reported any serious trouble. Just what uses Guam can be put to are rather doubtful in my mind. The island is thirty-two by twelve miles in size—too small to ever be of considerable consequence commercially, and too far distant for its products to reach a profitable market. The only possible solution is to use Guam as a leper colony. It is a paradise as far as natural scenery goes, and, with a proper water supply, will be found unquestionably as healthy as any place in the tropics. So why not send the lepers from the Philippines and the Hawaiian Islands there and let them live on this beautiful island, instead of shutting them up to die in hospitals?

Captain Leary is doing good work. He has stopped the unlawful mixing of the natives by issuing an order that no two shall live as man and wife unless marriage ceremonies have been performed. He is also instructing the natives in sanitary necessities—in fact, introducing American ideas; which reminds me of what a member of President McKinley's Cabinet said: "It is hard to understand why the presence of our flag anywhere on the face of the globe should give offense to some Americans, especially when all the rest of the world seems content about it." Guam and its people have now a new lease of life, and the island will be of inestimable value to us as a cable and coaling station.

E. C. ROST.

Facts about Guam.

OUR SMALLEST AND MOST INTERESTING POSSESSION — ECONOMIC AND COMIC CONDITIONS OF THE LITTLE ISLAND WE TOOK FROM SPAIN.

OUR capture of Guam is like a chapter out of Dumas. Take an hour some day and hunt up Guam on the map. You will find a hundred and one other "Guams" on the way from Honolulu, and you will wonder that we didn't run over some of them *en route*. Why it should have been little, ancient Guam, with its civilization still struggling with the same conditions that confronted it 200 years before the Declaration of Independence, no man knows. But Guam it was—lucky Guam, and Guam will go into our examination questions in the future, be indicated by a new color on the map, a new point for tourists, and a new problem for the American government.

Guam is a proposition that can be laid at the door of Magellan. He discovered it back in the fifteenth century. Like all Polynesia it is not the "leavings" of God's hand, but the spittle of a mighty volcano that must have "worked overtime," as Dooley says, before Adam. How the aborigines came there, and from whither, and also why, let us leave to the consideration of graver minds. Their deed antedates the claim of Magellan's, for when he strayed thither the natives swarmed around his ship. They showed no disposition to question the propriety of his visit, and this trait seems to have passed down to the present generation, possibly because, so seldom does a ship drop anchor at Guam, the inhabitants, out of sheer curiosity, welcome the visitor, not concerning themselves as to whether one is friend or foe.

The only toll they levied upon Magellan was an humble request for some iron with which to make knives—for their arms at that time were limited to such as could be made of bone and stone. Magellan did not feel disposed to part with any of his iron, particularly for the purpose desired, so the early Guamites forgot their scruples and under the cover of night seized one of Magellan's boats and hastily, without ceremony, relieved it of its iron stays. Magellan christened the group of islands "The Marianne," after the wife of Philip of Spain. They proved a valuable provisioning place for ships plying between Manila and Mexico, but their earlier name, "The Ladrones" (the thieves), has clung to them.

On one of the voyages of a Spanish galleon, bound for Mexico, there was a zealous Jesuit who, while ashore at Guam, became impressed with the opportunities for the establishment of his church, and subsequently, after persistent appeals to Spain, was given a ship, and with some colleagues succeeded in reaching Guam, and in 1666 established the Jesuit church and colony, for the protection of which Spain sent a small garrison of soldiers. Thus the seeds of the church and state were planted, out of which grew tares and whirlwinds. Dissension soon sprang up, owing to the overbearing measures of the Spanish, and little volcanic Guam was plunged into war. Disease followed quickly in its wake, and the speck in the Pacific which numbered 70,000 souls, tutored and untutored, soon reduced itself to a mixture of races not exceeding 4,000.

The Chamorros (natives) are of large stature, with dark brown complexions, resembling somewhat the Hawaiians. After the depopulation of the islands, in the course and cause of civilization, Filipinos were imported, so that the present population is as badly mixed as the subsidiary coinage of the islands, which is in itself a collection of antiquities that includes everything from a Castilian centimo to a Boston plug-tobacco tin tag. Chamorros, Filipinos, and Spaniards have intermarried until there was, when Commander Taussig went to Guam, but one pure-blooded individual on the island, a Spanish doctor, whom the commander took away to Manila. This process of mixing has brought up the census to its present high-water mark of 10,000, the highest since the white man subdued the Ladrones, ninety per cent. of which live on Guam and within its territory, which is twenty-seven by seventy-eight miles in area.

When the antediluvian volcano got done with Guam it was a diamond in the rough. Mountains are the chief product of its northern section, although the early start it had in history has enabled it to improve upon the original setting. A large fertile plateau, a number of picturesque and prosperous—as Guam goes—valleys, and much valuable timber, tropical fruit-bearing palms, sugar and rice plantations, all well watered by diminutive though active rivers, make Guam productive and fertile. The southern half of the island is its Garden of Eden, and washed by the matchless surf that breaks over its coral reefs by the harbor of San Luis d'Apra, is its capital of Agana. The port is three miles long. The water is deep, and as a place of refuge from the stiff trade-winds, San Luis d'Apra offers to Uncle Sam a suitable coaling and naval base.

Although half of the harbor is taken up with coral reefs, principally near the middle of the harbor, Commander Taussig said to me: "They are clearly defined, and as the southern shore is a high bluff, the main entrance could be easily guarded; it could therefore be well protected by us." To the westward is Cabras Island, which makes a splendid lee for the northeast trade winds and commands the northern approach. Landing outside of the harbor is difficult on account of the reefs, heavy surf, and strong undertow. The natives make good seamen, and at present 3,000 of the islanders are away on ships, the result of which is a large preponderance of women in the island. One hundred years ago Guam was a great resort for whalers, but in the last half-century the Hawaiian Islands gradually absorbed the trade, and now, owing to the decadence of the whaling industry, not a half-dozen call in a year at Guam.

Considerable of the land is in the hands of the people, and is cut up into small farms. The men do most of the labor; the women remain at home and attend to household duties. The island produced formerly more than enough to supply the food demand of the population, but of late, owing to the improvident methods, the rice-fields have shrunk in extent, and Guam is now dependent upon Japan. The islands yield coffee, *cacao* (chocolate), Indian corn of good size, and rice. Sugar was cultivated, but for want of ships to market it the industry has been reduced, so that now only sufficient is raised to supply the demands of the islanders. Pineapples, cocoanuts, and coprax are exported, nearly all the available spots along the beach being given over to cocoanut groves.

The houses of the natives resemble closely the thatched *nipa* homes of the Filipinos. Twice a year the population forms itself into what the American farmer calls a "bee" and renews the roofs on the houses. The amusements of the islands consist of cock-fighting, gambling, and dancing. Cock-fights are held every Sunday and upon every holiday, "of which there are not more than four per week in Guam," Commander Taussig remarked, and, continuing, said: "The *gubernardorcillo* (mayor) is the stake-holder. The birds are of a fine breed, and the battle is most desperate and decisive. The spurs worn by the cocks consist of sharp steel blades, very fine and thin, about two and one-half inches long, strapped to the leg of the bird. Before the match begins the cocks are led around the ring and bets are made. When the stake has reached twenty dollars a side the pool is closed. A murderous conflict then commences, and often the birds are killed in less than a minute.

The natives are also very fond of dancing, and for this privilege are taxed and the hours are prescribed by the law. As a race they are amiable and respectful to their superiors and the priests. They are a religious race, but, of course, can be absolved from almost any indiscretion for a pittance. The drink of the islanders is *tuba*, distilled from the juice of the cocoanut, and is very intoxicating and is very cheap. The juice of the cocoanut also serves to produce sugar, molasses, and vinegar. Aside from *tuba*, the natives are strangers to the wine when it is red.

The islands are well stocked with the water-buffalo, doing what little work is required. The principal wood of the island is *ifel*, a hard, dark-red wood not unlike teak, and of such last-

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ing qualities that floors of Guam houses made of this wood have withstood the attacks of time and the *teredo* (a tiny insect that penetrates almost everything else) for over a hundred years. The wood is splendidly adapted to piling, though the supply is limited. The island of Guam produces oranges, limes, bananas, mangoes, pineapples, cabbages, and watermelons, all of good growth and quality. Chickens, turkeys, and razor-back hogs are plentiful. In the mountains deer and wild goats are numerous.

The dress of the Guam woman consists of a chemise and a petticoat, though upon a state occasion, such as a dance or a large cock-fight, she wears a calico gown *en traîn* and a tight-fitting jacket of Manila *piña* cloth, covering her arms and shoulders. The men wear white trousers and white shirts, tails outside the trousers, like the Filipinos. That Guamites are more tractable than the Filipinos was thought by their cordial reception of American troops and their apparent pride in saluting the stars and stripes, although there is little probability that the majority have any conception of who and what America is. The opportunities for the school-book, the newspaper, and the book-agent in Guam are only limited by the 160 square miles of the island. The field is absolutely untrammeled. February 1st, when Commander Taussig took formal possession of the island, he established a ratio between the tin-tag currency and the Mexican dollar. He enforced sanitary measures, ordered every one in Guam to whitewash his house, and, best of all, put the Governor under a five-thousand-dollar bond to administer the affairs with honesty and justice until Captain Leary, United States Navy, should arrive to govern Guam.

The religion of the island of Guam was dealt out by a few Augustinians and Recallette priests, who charged five dollars to celebrate a marriage, and proportionate amounts to celebrate (or conduct) a burial, a confirmation, or a baptism. Consequently only a part of the population are able to indulge in the luxury of a marriage-certificate, be baptized, or confirmed. The friars have accumulated large properties, but it is probable that their inning is over, and they are already making preparations to leave. Guam has one school endowed by Queen Marianne; also schools in each village for the natives, conducted by priests, the teachers of which are natives or *mestizos*, drawing the munificent salary of three dollars to ten dollars (Mexican) per month, and "boarding around." To recapitulate:

Not a newspaper is published in Guam.
There are fourteen horses in Guam.
Guam has sixty soldiers and as many carbines.
There are fifty natives of the Carolines who live in Guam. They are absolutely improvident.
There is one good road in Guam, six miles long, extending from Pili to the capital.
There are two dozen bullock-carts in good repair in Guam.
There are now two Spaniards in Guam.
Guam has a population of 5,000.
Guam currency includes everything from billiard-checks (left by the *Charlestown's* crew), to Chill (worth thirty-two cents) and Mexican (worth forty-seven cents) dollars, but the edition is limited and all are marked.
The subsidiary currency at Guam is worn, chopped, and bitten until its early respectability is open to question.
Guam is a free port.
There are two Japanese on the island. They own the principal stores.
There is one Chinaman in Guam. He is the sole proprietor of the only A No. 1 investment on the island—the distillery.
As a place for a permanent investment, Guam is unrivaled.

And yet Guam has possibilities aside from that of a cable station. Its soil is rich, well watered, and is abundant in tropical products. And then Guam has other advantages—a delightful climate, a good-natured population, and—an American flag. Many things are therefore possible to Guam.

EDWIN WILDMAN.

The Black Death in San Francisco.

SAN FRANCISCO, *March 9th*, 1900.—San Francisco is just now in the throes of a bubonic-plague scare, which the natives are seeking to make light of, but which will have the effect of driving all the spring tourists away from the city, and will result in the loss of many thousands of dollars.

On Tuesday, March 6th, a dead Chinese was discovered in the basement of the famous old Globe Hotel on Dupont Street. The man had been dead two days, and the glands of his neck were swollen. The board of health instantly took alarm. The city is at present suffering from a board of health which has been appointing deputies without limit, and which is anxious to secure support of some sort which will justify its existence and unusual expenditures. But the quarantine established by these over-zealous officials is quite as real and oppressive as though it had been arranged and maintained for the severest scourge in the world. A cordon was thrown around the Chinese quarter at midnight Tuesday, and policemen were stationed thickly at the ropes, preventing any one from going out or in. This occasioned vast inconvenience. All cable and electric cars running through the quarantined districts of some ten squares were stopped, cutting off populous outlying sections from the heart of the city. The custom-house receipts fell off heavily the next day, for the Chinese are heavy importers. The few whites who live within the quarter were much inconvenienced, and some exploring parties who had been within the quarter at the time begged to be released, or at least supplied with Caucasian food.

But the most serious inconvenience of all was in private houses. Eastern people seldom appreciate how completely the kitchens of California are manned by the efficient Chinese, whose soft steps, clean raiment, conscientious performance of duties, honesty, and general all-round faithfulness and culinary skill make them invaluable. It has been said that every Chinese in the city visits Chinatown at least once a day, and most of these visits take place in the evening, after working-hours, when the theatres, the fan-tan, and other gambling games are in full blast. It was these house-servants, amusing themselves unconcernedly in the quarter, who were detained and hundreds of householders vastly inconvenienced. There were several thousands of these servants, cooks, waiters, and house-servants, not one of whom could reach his place of employment. From one fashionable hotel eighteen house-servants were kept in quarantine, only one of the staff of servants managing to effect his escape over the house-tops and through secret exits until he at last reached a house whose entrance was outside the dead-line. The quarantine is to continue while the cultures of the bacilli taken from the dead man's throat are growing, and several rats and guinea-pigs, which have been inoculated, are being eagerly watched for plague symptoms.

A PART OF HO YOW'S PROCLAMATION.

Meanwhile Ho Yow, the consul-general for China at San Francisco, a cultured and English-educated Chinese gentleman, has issued a proclamation designed to quiet his countrymen, who are naturally much distressed, as the money-losses to the merchants and others of the quarter will mount into the thousands.

The following is a translation of his proclamation:

I exhort my people to not become excited because of the recent action taken by board of health and the police. I deeply regret that the transaction of the past day should have been permitted, and should this outrageous conduct be continued I will invoke the protection of the treaty now existing between the United States and China.

I have investigated the case which has been attracting the attention of the health officials and over which so much flurry has been made. I find that the man whose death occurred at 1001 Dupont Street had been suffering from a common ailment over a month, and during that time had an operation performed, after which he suffered a relapse. Other deaths of a similar character frequently occur here. There is no excuse for the blockade which has been placed on the Chinese quarter, and business should not have been stagnated and merchants inconvenienced until something of a nature to warrant such proceedings had developed.

I ask that you keep the peace until a thorough investigation can be made. The authorities have not dealt fairly with us, but I hope that they will soon discover their error and remove the ban they have placed upon us.

We have sent our representatives before the board of health, demanding fair treatment and to see that a thorough examination of the glands in this case be made.

Ho Yow,
Chinese Consul-General for the port of San Francisco.

MABEL CRAFT.

QUARANTINING SAN FRANCISCO'S CHINATOWN—LOOKING UP CALIFORNIA STREET FROM DUPONT STREET.

Eight American Beauties.

HANDSOME prints on heavy paper, suitable for framing, of the "American Girl" series, which have been running through LESLIE'S WEEKLY, and which include the "Football," "Golf," "Sporting," "Yachting," "Summer," "Horsy," "Bicycle," and "Society Girl," are offered in portfolio form, inclosed in an envelope, the eight for 50 cents. Each picture is eleven and one-half by nine inches in size, and suitable for framing, thus making a most acceptable holiday, birthday, or souvenir gift. Address LESLIE'S WEEKLY, 110 Fifth Avenue, New York.

Cupid of Guam.

Captain Leary, in command at Guam, has directed that the marriage ceremony must be recognized by all who maintain marital relations in Guam.

AWAY down in the Philippines
A fair green island lies
O'er which our starry banner spreads
Its glory to the skies
And there, while yet above the sea
The smoke of battle swam,
A Yankee cruiser, armor-clad,
Brought Cupid to Guam.

He wears a pair of shoulder-straps,
A sword is by his side;
He is not roguish, round, and pink,
But tall and dignified.
And every dusky Romeo goes
As gentle as a lamb
And takes a wife since he arrived—
This Cupid of Guam.

Where bugles woke the rainy dawn,
Where rolled the hollow drums,
The melody of wedding-bells
O'er rice and plantain comes.
Delinquents in that happy isle
Of cane and cocos-palm
Are sentenced to a hoop of gold
By Cupid of Guam.

Who is he, then, who crossed the deep—
The sapphire deep—to bring
The meaning to the *nipa* huts
Of vow and marriage-ring?
His voice recalls the quarter-deck,
He swears by Uncle Sam,
For Captain Leary—"Fighting Dick"—
Is Cupid of Guam.

MINNA IRVING.

What To Do with the Philippines.

(*Continued from page 242.*)

is concentrated in eastern Asia, and that these multitudes are rapidly taking on the ways and appreciating the material things that characterize civilization. They have begun to know the comfort that is enjoyed by civilized nations—the value of the products, developments, and manufactures which we use almost unconsciously. Europe and America are dependent on Asia for many things—teas, coffee, hemp, spices, silks, and the handiwork of the Asiatic peoples.

But, on the other hand, there are many things that they must purchase from us, and their needs in this line will increase far more rapidly than ours. Asia has need of the cotton cloth of our Southern States to the enormous amount of four or five thousand millions a year. They need this for countless purposes beside for clothing. They will come to need shoes and hats—things that they have been going without. They will be fencing their farms with barbed wire some day, and they will import typewriters and sewing-machines, nails, screws, farming implements, locomotives by the thousands and cars by the hundreds of thousands and steel rails by the millions of tons. Steel for all sorts of structures, sewage pipes, all kinds of machinery, they will want. In this great development, in which commerce will play such a large part, why should we not join? With Manila as our great depot, our steamers could reach the great markets of the East as easily as English steamers now reach them from Hong-Kong.

This is worth thinking of, for it means a great deal for the commercial prosperity and future of this country. We have spent a great deal of money out there, and we shall have to spend some more. Why should we not get some of it back again? This is a friendly rivalry between us and the great nations of Europe, but we should be determined and use our best efforts. With our farthest westerly port, San Francisco, or even Honolulu, we cannot compete for the trade of the Orient as we could if Manila were under American rule.

The conditions in China, too, are interesting, and to many people perplexing. The Chinese have a government with a history extending back 4,700 years. Some writers can see in them no virtues. They denounce them as odious and their religions as abominations. Other writers extol their religious devotion, commend their worship at the tombs of their ancestors, speak in praise of their industries, their endurance, and even write of their soldierly qualities in battle. We have certainly evidence that they possess some of these qualities, and the lack of individual incentive may account for the little progress China has made, when considering her wonderful resources.

I do not hesitate to say that the unlocked mineral wealth of that empire is greater than that found in any other country. Coal is found in limitless quantities, and is worked so easily that in Shansi it sells at thirteen cents per ton at the mines. Iron ore of many varieties, including the best, abounds, and lead, tin, zinc, copper, and gold are found in many different localities.

At present the principal imports into China are cotton goods, flour, and coal-oil. In 1897 the United States exported to China cotton goods to the amount of $7,500,000, coal-oil to the amount of $5,000,000, and last year China took $4,000,000 worth of flour from the United States. This is but a small fraction of the foreign trade of this empire. The exports and imports with Great Britain alone were $200,000,000 during one year, four years ago, and they have increased steadily ever since that time.

A bright English official was once arguing with a Chinaman and trying to convince him of the superiority of modern methods, and had much to say regarding what he called Oriental superstitions and illusions. The Chinaman listened with all attention and replied: "Take all I have; take my property, deprive me of my liberty, but leave me my illusions."

This teaches us a valuable lesson. To obtain the best success in dealing with the people of China and the Philippines, we must send intelligent agents who will study their customs, prejudices, and preferences, and we can then offer them what they want in the shape most pleasing to them, and in the way which best suits their convenience. If we take over our goods and insist upon forcing our goods and our ideas upon them, we will fall far short of the highest attainable success.

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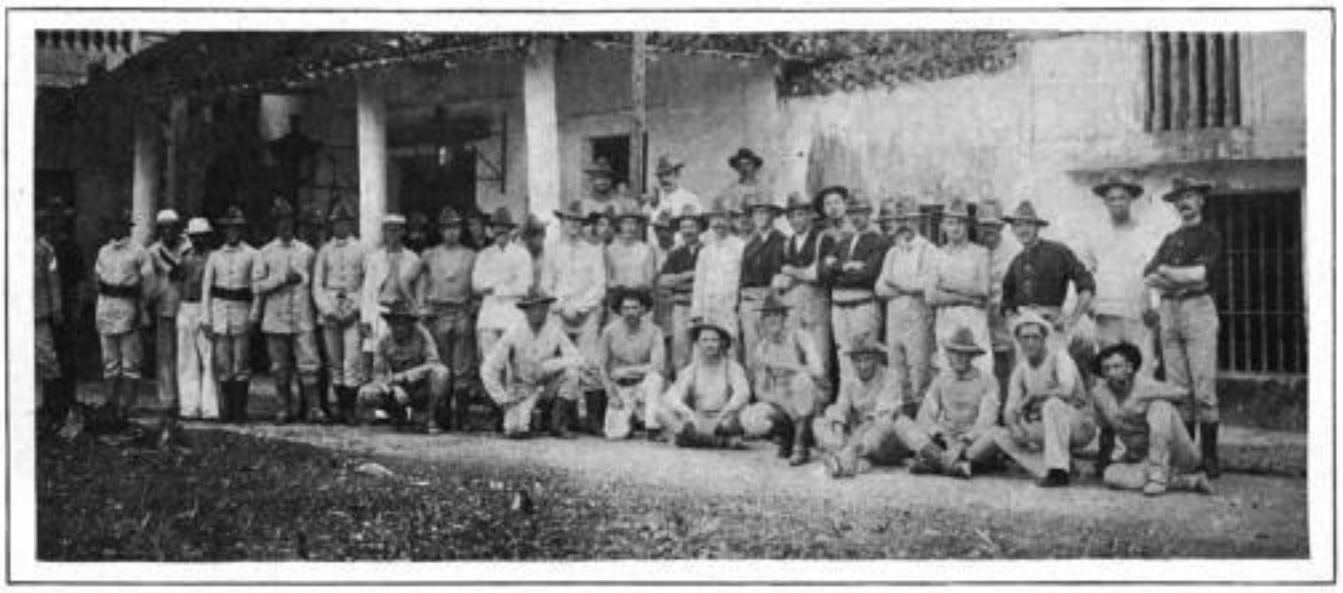

COMPANY B, OF UNCLE SAM'S BRAVE MARINES, AT AGANA.

THE ONLY MEANS OF CONV

AGANA, THE CAPITAL OF GUAM, SHOWING THE STONE BUILDINGS IN THE FOREGROUND.

ABORIGINAL NATIVES OF GUAM AT THE TOWN OF MAR
OF THEM EV

"SASSA," OR BEACH, WHERE THE LANDING FOR AGANA MUST BE MADE

THE VOLCANO FAROLLAN DE DAJARDAS, THE S

UNITED STATES MARINES FROM THE "YOSEMITE" BUILDING A DISTILLING PLANT AT AGANA.

THE HALF-BREED

GUAM, UNCLE SAM'S REMOTE AND

REPRODUCED FROM THE FIRST PHOTOGRAPHS EVER TAKEN ON THE ISLAND, AND MADE ESPECIALLY FO

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VANCE ON THE ISLAND.

AGANA, ONE OF THE PRINCIPAL CITIES OF GUAM.

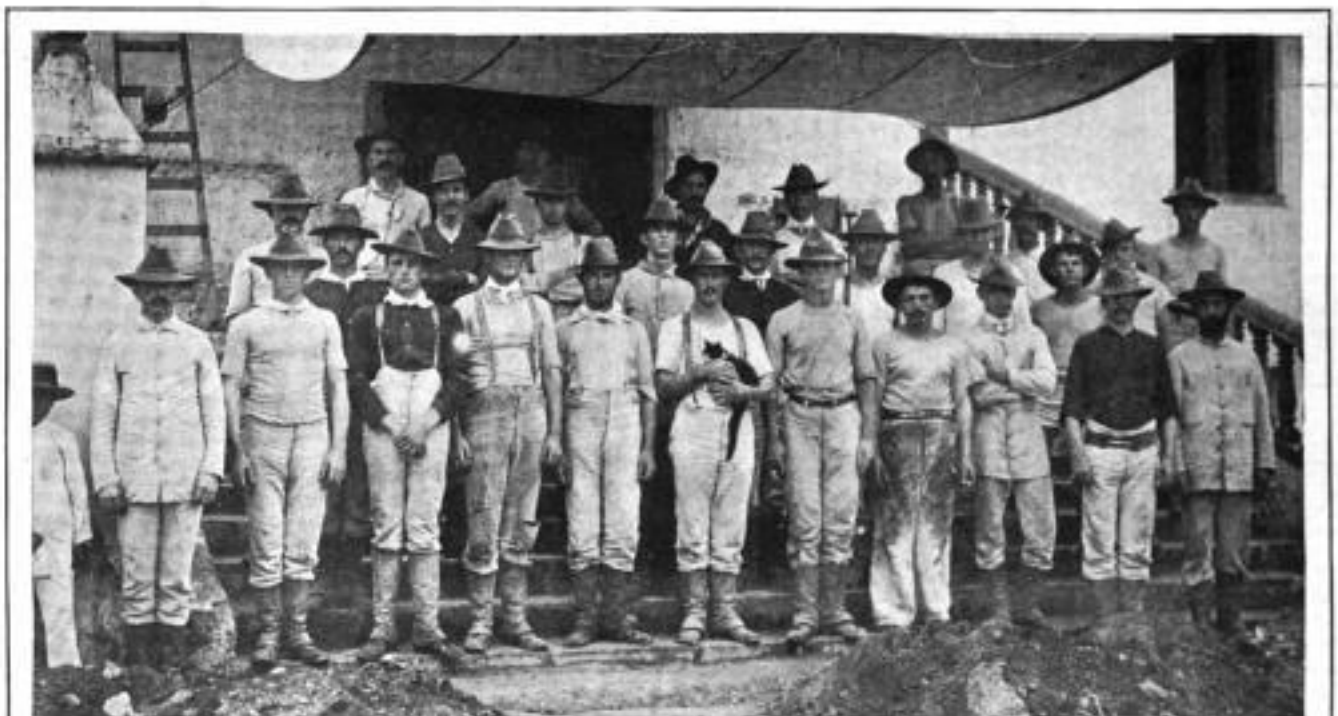
IA CHRISTINA, POSING FOR THE FIRST PHOTOGRAPH
IE TAKEN.

WHERE THE LANDING FOR AGANA IS MADE BY SMALL BOATS

ORTHERNMOST POINT OF THE LADRONE GROUP.

THE TOWN OF SUMAY, WITH THE ANCIENT CHURCH AT THE END OF THE STREET.

NATIVES OF SUMAY.



THE FIRST AND ONLY PHOTOGRAPH OF COMPANY A, UNITED STATES MARINES, TAKEN ON THE ISLAND.

MOST INTERESTING POSSESSION.

R "LESLIE'S WEEKLY" BY ITS TRAVELING ARTIST IN THE PHILIPPINES, E. C. ROST.—(SEE PAGE 246.)

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A Famous Correspondents' Gallery.

It is fortunate that it is not often that all the newspaper men on duty in Washington as correspondents, and having the privilege of the galleries of the Senate and the House of Representatives, desire to use the gallery of either chamber at one time. For there are but something like ninety-five seats in the House press gallery, and a smaller number in the gallery of the Senate, while the last edition of the *Congressional Directory* shows the names of 172 correspondents, representing a larger number of newspapers, some of them as many as six.

These occupants of the galleries obtain their privilege indirectly from the speaker or the Senate Committee on Rules, which control the use of the galleries, but delegate the power of passing upon applicants to a committee of newspaper men elected by the whole body of correspondents at the beginning of each Congress. To get into the galleries one must not only be a writer for the daily press, but a "daily telegraphic correspondent." Employment by the Congress or in the departments bars an applicant from the gallegies.

On very interesting occasions, like the delivery of a speech by Senator Beveridge, or by such eloquent men as Senators Depew and Lodge, or when a man of strong character like Senator Tillman or Senator Wolcott, who combines oratorical power with original expression, is announced to speak, or there is a vote coming on in the House on such a case as that of the late Brigham H. Roberts, the press galleries are sure to be packed with interested listeners. While many of the habitués of the gallery have seats assigned to them, there is on such occasions little strife about occupation of seats, a spirit of accommodation and courtesy prompting those who have seats to show some grace to afternoon men, who must get their notes quickly and write their dispatches at once and hurry them to the wires near by.

There are many men in newspaper service who have been in Washington through many administrations, and who have acquired an acquaintance with men and measures that is enjoyed by few of the Representatives and Senators. Some of them are known to great sections of country, as well as among office-holders and Congressmen at Washington. John M. Carson, correspondent of the Philadelphia *Ledger*, who has been a correspondent since about 1870, is an authority on tariff and financial legislation. C. A. Conant, for many years the representative of the Springfield *Republican*, is an authority to many students of finance, and has written two books on financial subjects. William E. Curtis, of the Chicago *Record*, has been a globe-trotter to some purpose, and is an inexhaustible entertainer of the readers of the paper he serves. E. G. Dunnell, of the New York *Times*, has been the correspondent of that paper since 1881, and chairman of the press committee for three entire sessions of Congress, having just entered upon his fourth term. E. J. Gibson, of the Philadelphia *Press*, is one of the most energetic and prolific writers at the capital, and writes with force and out of an intimate acquaintance with public policies and political history. F. E. Leupp, who serves the New York *Evening Post*, is especially well informed about civil-service reform and Indian affairs. H. B. F. Macfarland, who serves both the Philadelphia *Record* and the Boston *Herald*, enjoys great favor at the Department of State, and has contributed to periodical literature some of the most interesting and instructive chapters concerning the history of the last active two years.

Among the Western men in the press galleries, none has so wide a circle of readers as Walter B. Stevens, of the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*. He is what is called an "all-around" good man, in whom everybody believes. Albert Miller, who represents the Kansas City *Star*, has done some notable things in his line, chief among them being his conduct to Matanzas of a great relief cargo to rescue the Cubans from threatening starvation. Raymond Patterson, who serves the Chicago *Tribune*, enjoys the confidence of a large circle of public persons, and has won his way at Washington by straightforward, sound work. A notable writer, who acts in the capacity of correspondent for a local newspaper, is H. L. West, of the Washington *Post*, who is not only a very accomplished writer, but has achieved the honor of being elected president of the Gridiron Club, whose forty active members are newspaper men.

It would be impossible to mention all the newspaper correspondents who deserve a place where any are picked out for mention, but besides those alluded to as having a fame of their own, reference may be made to F. A. Richardson, of the Baltimore *Sun*, one of the oldest men in service; L. A. Coolidge, the alert representative of the Boston *Journal*; Henry Hall, of the Pittsburg *Times*; R. L. O'Brien, of the Boston *Transcript*; George W. Rouzer, of the New York *Herald*; Reginald Schroeder, of the New-Yorker *Staats-Zeitung*; John S. Shriver, the vivacious correspondent of the *Mail and Express*; and Walter Wellman, the traveler in arctic ice and a writer who has charmed many readers outside the Chicago *Times-Herald*, which he serves at the capital.

It is a notable body of men, not fully aware of the power they exert, but generally maintaining the best traditions of the profession they represent and the newspapers they serve in a path that sometimes develops its thorns and disappointments.

VIATOR.

Prisoners-of-war in South Africa.

THEIR TREATMENT ILLUSTRATES THE MORE MERCIFUL TENDENCIES OF CONTENDING NATIONS IN MODERN WARS.

It seems almost paradoxical to speak of kindness, sympathy, and tenderness in connection with the bloody, grim, and awful business of a battle-field, ancient or modern, but it is true that in certain of its phases modern warfare is by no means devoid of features which serve to illustrate the softening and humanizing influences of Christian civilization and the gentlest and most ennobling traits of human nature.

Nowhere are these things more clearly evident than in the treatment accorded by the armies of civilized nations to the wounded of an enemy and the prisoners who are taken in the course of hostile action. It is a long swing of the pendulum since the time when it was considered natural and proper, under the rules of war, to heap every conceivable outrage and

ST. HELENA, WHERE CRONJE, THE BOER GENERAL, WILL BE EXILED—THE HARBOR OF JAMESTOWN.

indignity upon a captured foe, to deliver them over to slavery, to torture, or to death, as the conquerors might will their fate to be, and that without regard to age, sex, or military status. The laws of nations now strictly forbid all such practices, and, on the contrary, expressly declare that no cruelties and no unnecessary hardships shall be imposed upon prisoners of-war. They are to be fed, clothed, and sheltered as well as the resources of their captors will permit; the sick and the wounded provided with proper surgical and medical attendance, and all are to be permitted communication with their friends at home under certain necessary restrictions.

It need hardly be said that both parties to the struggle in South Africa have carefully observed these rules in their treatment of their enemies who have fallen into their hands. The Boers and the British, indeed, seem to have vied with each other in the care and consideration which they have shown to captured foes. From the British who have been penned up in the race-course at Pretoria, and from the Boers who have been imprisoned on the ships off Simons Town and Durban, we have heard nothing but stories of kind and generous treatment on the part of their captors. Each side has recognized the other as a brave and chivalrous enemy, entitled to every consideration which one true soldier can show to another, even though he may be a foe-at-arms.

Thus it is reported that General Cronje, who, with the survivors of his gallant army, was sent down to Simons Town after the surrender at Paardeburg, declared that he and his men had been overwhelmed with kindness by their British guards. Although there were about 4,000 of them, nearly all sick and worn out with the privations suffered before they surrendered, they were fed, nursed, clothed, and cared for by Lord Roberts and his army as promptly and generously as though they had been in the service of the Queen. Exceeding care was taken by the guards having General Cronje and his officers in charge that on the way down from Paardeburg to Simons Town they should not be exposed to any unnecessary hardships or humiliations. They were not suffered to be the gazing stock of crowds or the targets of any unfeeling criticisms.

Nearly all the Boer prisoners which have thus far fallen into the hands of the British have been kept on board the *Penelope* and other large ships of her Majesty's navy anchored in the harbor at Simons Town, and specially fitted up for the purpose. General Cronje and the larger part of his force are detained in these prison-ships. About 1,000 were put in a stockade on shore. According to cable dispatches, the British government has determined to send General Cronje and all of his army to the famous and historic island prison of St. Helena, to remain until the war is over. This will undoubtedly be a change for the better for them, for life on board a prison-ship under the most favoring circumstances is not conducive to cheerfulness or health of body or mind.

The Turmoil in Kentucky.

PROMINENT MEN ARRESTED CHARGED WITH COMPLICITY IN THE ASSASSINATION OF GOEBEL.

The situation in Kentucky growing out of the dispute over the Governorship and the shooting of Senator Goebel has again assumed a serious and threatening aspect. The proposed compromise between the rival claimants to the gubernatorial chair, Mr. Taylor and Mr. Beckham, and their political managers pending a settlement of the case in the courts has not been effected, and a dual State government exists, each claiming to be the only legal and proper one, with each Governor issuing addresses and proclamations to the people, and each having a body of soldiers around him to carry out his military orders.

A KENTUCKY TYPE—COUNTY JUDGE DAN MOORE, WHO WILL HEAR THE GOEBEL ASSASSINATION CASES.
Photograph by Wolff.

The State Legislature, being made up largely of so-called Goebelites, has recognized Mr. Beckham, the former Lieutenant-Governor, as Governor and is acting under his authority. Governor Beckham has opened his headquarters at the Capitol Hotel in Frankfort, while Governor Taylor has "held the fort" in the executive building in the same city.

A new and sensational turn to affairs was given by the arrest, during the week ending March 12th, of a number of prominent State officials and other men charged with being accessory to the murder of Goebel. Among these were Caleb Powers, Secretary of State under Taylor, Captain John Davis, a Frankfort policeman, Mr. W. H. Culton, and Mr. W. L. Hazelip. Culton is a prominent Republican of Jackson County, and has been employed for the past four years in the State auditor's office. Mr. Hazelip has been steward of the Central Lunatic Asylum, at Lakeland, Ky., and was formerly a member of the Legislature.

Great excitement followed these arrests, and many wild rumors were set afloat about lynching the prisoners and also about attempts at rescue. The accused men were taken from the train at Lexington, as they were passing through that city on their way out of the State, by a posse of city police and deputy sheriffs and placed in jail. A day later they were spirited out of the Lexington jail at night and hurried to prison at Louisville, this action being taken, it was alleged, to prevent their rescue by the mountain soldiers under Governor Taylor. How much these proceedings have been stimulated by the reward of $100,000 voted by the Legislature for the apprehension of Goebel's assassins, cannot be known. In the meantime, Harlan Whittaker, the Butler County mountaineer, who was arrested at the executive building a few minutes after the shooting, has had a hearing in the county court at Frankfort, and has been held without bail to await the action of the grand jury. Some damaging testimony against him was brought out at this preliminary hearing. On the whole, the outlook for peace in Kentucky is far from promising, and party feeling in the State grows in depth and bitterness.

Joe and Bobs.

Old Joe Wheeler and that little feller Bobs—
Neither one of them has anything to say;
If you'd look at them you'd think they'd find it hard to hold their jobs
When the regimental band begun to play.
Why, their heads don't reach my shoulder and their fists don't seem as big
As the bag of pipe-tobacco that I wear,
But you bet your hat the enemy performs a dizzy jig
When old Joe or little Bobs goes on a tear!

Old Joe Wheeler and that little feller Bobs—
Why, a hundred yards away you'd think they're boys,
But by all that's good and holy, they are mighty funny squabs—
It's in fighting that they find their greatest joys.
Joe would rather fight than eat, and little Bobs is just the same;
They are soldiers from their helmets to their shoes,
They are quick and cool and wide-awake and sly and bold and game—
They're the hardest kind of customers to lose!

Old Joe Wheeler and that little feller Bobs—
Now their fighting days are pretty nearly done;
On their shoulders triple stars show the record of the wars
That they've fought and, like a fighter, lost or won.
When at last they sheathe their swords for good and find a soldier's grave,
When they fall before the all-victorious foe,
We will wait for many a year 'fore we find a pair as brave
As that little feller Bobs and little Joe!

HENRY LOUIS MENCKEN.

The Dramatic Season.

A lot of favorites add to the interest attending the performance of the Americanized extravaganza, "The Regatta Girl," at Koster & Bial's popular music-hall. It is an English importation, and had to be cut over to make it fit American ideas. The scenery is extravagantly spectacular, and there is plenty of music, song, and ballet. Among those included in the large cast are Eddie Girard, Stephen Moley, Albert Parr, William T. Terris, Signor Perugini, and Attalie Clair, Laura Joyce Bell, Jennie Yeamans, Amelia Summerville, and Ethel Jackson. It is a long performance, perhaps a little too long, but people who go to Koster & Bial's look for their money's worth, and usually get it.

The most striking melodrama that New York has seen in a long time is "Hearts Are Trumps," at the Garden. Most of the fun is concentrated in the character so admirably portrayed by Miss Jessie Busley. She appears as *Maude St. Trevor*, a variety-hall performer in a London play-house—a skittish, fiery, impetuous, but good-natured and audacious creature, with an abundance of red hair. There are other strong characters in "Hearts Are Trumps," and it is clear that Miss Busley was not intended to be the central figure, but she cleverly made herself such from the start, and did it by an original interpretation of her part. Miss Busley began her career on the stage with Robert Mantell, to whom she brought a letter from her friend in Albany, her former home, Mrs. Leland,

JESSIE BUSLEY.

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famous for many years as a most successful theatrical manager in that city. Advancement was prompt and constant. Miss Busley had the character of the detestable little creature *Furmela*, in "The Manœuvres of Jane," and while she didn't like the part, she played it with conscientious fidelity to its requirements. *Maude St. Trevor* gives her an opportunity in "Hearts Are Trumps" to show her versatility, and she does it with a zeal and energy that leave no doubt of her ability. Miss Busley is not a stage beauty, but she has an attractive style, and her light-heartedness and gayety, her reckless impudence and exasperating strategy in dealing with her stage victims, create an absorbing interest in *Maude St. Trevor* whenever the latter comes into view.

The brief engagement of Sir Henry Irving at the Knickerbocker was a substantial success. No one who attends an Irving performance fails to be impressed with the studious care with which every detail is brought out. Irving's mannerism, his enunciation, his peculiar stride and gesture may be criticised, because they are conspicuous, but I am not prepared to say that they are altogether defects. Irving is an elocutionist as well as an actor, and, though there is apparently no effort behind the voice, he is heard distinctly in every part of the house. The eye follows each movement he makes, and out of the whole it finds a perfect performance, with no note of dissonance or discord. Those who live in this day and generation and avail themselves of an opportunity to see the greatest of English actors on his occasional visits to us will have reason to rejoice that they took advantage of their opportunity, for no successor of Sir Henry is in sight.

The new things on the New York stage include Augustus Thomas's comedy, "Oliver Goldsmith," at the Fifth Avenue Theatre, which comes to New York after a successful season in Chicago and elsewhere. Stuart Robson, Henry Dixey, Florence Rockwell, and Jeffries Lewis are chief among the cast. At the Casino the musical play, "The Casino Girl," by Harry B. Smith, gave Virginia Earle an opportunity to meet her numerous friends and to receive a very generous welcome. The scenery is elaborate. Mabelle Gilman, Sam Bernard, George A. Schiller, Carrie Perkins, and Irene Bentley are among the cast. At Daly's, Daniel Frohman has produced a new comedy, "An Interrupted Honeymoon," a London importation, and it has been well received.

JASON.

The Song of Morgan's Men.

As clear as on a morn in May
Above us hung the winter day;
As soft as on an eve in spring
The winter wind went whispering.

Beneath the shadow of the pines
In silence stood our valiant lines,
Holding in leash their burning zeal
Until the signal note should peal.

Then oh, how brave the bugle blew!
How fair the tattered banner flew!
And how from hearts where hope flamed high,
"Remember Camden!" rose our cry.

Ah, sweet beneath the southern sun
To see the hated red-coats run—
In one swift sweep to ride them down,
And smite them sorely hip and crown!

'Twas "butcher Tarlton" waved his sword,
'Twas "butcher Tarlton" raged and roared,
'Twas "butcher Tarlton" vainly vied
To stem our rushing onset-tide.

Louder and louder rang our shout,
And faster ran the red-coat rout,
Till o'er us hovered, winging free,
The proud war-eagle—Victory.

Though love and life to us were dear,
We held them lightly, laughed at fear,
Striking for home and country; then,
A song, a song for Morgan's men!

CLINTON SCOLLARD.

'Jasper's" Hints to Money-makers.

[NOTICE.—This department is intended for the information of the regular readers of LESLIE'S WEEKLY. No charge is made for answering questions, and all communications are treated confidentially. Correspondents should always inclose a stamp, as sometimes a personal reply is necessary. Inquiries should refer only to matters directly connected with Wall Street interests.]

AT last we have the gold standard, and, strangely enough, it is the silver lining to the cloud which has hovered over the financial horizon since the December break. Whatever may happen at next fall's election, Bryan or no Bryan, gold is the standard of value, by the declaration of the executive and legislative branches of our government, and it will continue to be the standard until it is changed by the act of another Congress and another President. But having been once established and having realized its benefits, it is here, no doubt, to stay. All of us older heads recall the bitter contention made years ago for rag-money and greenback inflation, and the strong and determined opposition to the bill for the resumption of specie payments. We also recall the bitter fight against the bill to stop the coinage of useless silver dollars, and the dire predictions always uttered when currency-reform legislation was being sought at Washington. It stands as a matter of record, and I wish to call the attention of every reader of this column who believes in any of the financial heresies to the fact that after the passage of every bill to strengthen the currency of the United States its opponents either manfully acknowledged that they had been in error, or slunk off and hid behind weak and preposterous subterfuges.

The new currency law not only declares that the United States has established the gold standard and thus put itself squarely in the ranks of the strongest commercial nations of the world, but it has also provided ways and means for the maintenance of that standard. There have been so much confusion and uncertainty regarding the provisions of the bill that the people are under obligations to our wide-awake Secretary of the Treasury, Mr. Gage, for his prompt, concise, and explicit explanation of its provisions. It fixes the gold standard and provides for maintaining the parity with that standard of all forms of money issued or coined by the United States, whether greenbacks, national-bank notes, silver, or gold. To maintain the standard a redemption fund of $150,000,000 in gold is established, absolutely separated, as it should have been in the past, from the available cash in the Treasury. If this fund ever falls below $100,000,000 the Secretary of the Treasury is empowered to sell bonds and restore the fund to the full $150,000,000 mark. The endless chain is broken, and, as far as human prevision goes, the new bill thus makes the gold standard a permanent feature of our financial system. Beyond this the bill provides, very properly, for a larger use of silver by the issue of additional silver certificates to take the place of United States notes of the smaller denominations, and by the coinage of bullion into subsidiary silver up to a limit of $100,000,000.

The debt-refunding feature, which reduces the interest on the national debt to two per cent., the lowest interest rate on record, is accompanied with inducements for the organization of a greater number of banks in small places and for a large increase in the circulating medium of existing national banks. Under the new law, national banks with $25,000 capital (instead of the $50,000 required under the old law) can be organized in places of 3,000 inhabitants, and banks can issue circulation up to the par value of their bonds, instead of ninety per cent., as heretofore. Secretary Gage estimates that this ought to make an immediate increase in national-bank circulation of $24,000,000, with a possibility of an increase reaching the enormous aggregate of $363,000,000. Many of my correspondents have asked to know the facts about the new gold-standard bill, and I have therefore given them in brief, for they mean much to the future of investment and speculative securities.

"W.," Fall River, Mass.: I do not.

"L.," Brooklyn, N. Y.: No. Be careful.

"E. L.," Islip, L. I.: I would take a fair profit whenever I could get it, if I held Tennessee Coal and Iron, and I wouldn't wait too long.

"Widow," La Crosse, Wis.: The earnings of American Ice are very large. For temporary investment buy the preferred, though the common stock, it is said, will go considerably higher.

"W. E.," Chicago: American Railway Company was one of the things that was gotten up in Philadelphia to sell. I should get what I could out of it and quit, though it is possible its manipulators may give it another twist upward if they get a chance.

"L.," Fort Wayne, Ind.: The friends of the American Car Company believe the common stock will reach the price you name, but everything depends upon general conditions in the business world. I think you will escape a loss, but would not hold for a profit.

"M.," Watertown: You simply deposit enough money with your broker to pay twenty per cent. of the par value of what you desire to buy. Your broker will buy or sell according to your directions, and if your margin, by reason of the decline of the stock, is reduced, he will ask you to increase it.

"I. I. T.," Denver: Its last quarterly report showed a very small surplus over fixed charges. I do not regard it with favor for permanent investment, and do not see any hope of immediate dividends. Under the circumstances, it should sell lower, unless its price is maintained by the pool which has it in charge.

"W.," New York: It would be judicious to even up. (2) American Ice preferred. (3) The friends of Missouri Pacific are confident that it will sell beyond 50, and that it will be a dividend-payer, perhaps not this year, but in the not remote future. (4) I think well of the Toronto, Hamilton and Buffalo firsts at present prices.

"Constant Reader," Salt Lake City, Utah: Chesapeake and Ohio has profited by the prosperity of the South and West, and last October paid a dividend of one per cent. Its alliance with the great Eastern systems which are seeking to prevent rate-cutting has been beneficial. The Pennsylvania Railroad owns a block of the stock. I do not regard it as an investment, but it promises well.

"Mistaken," Philadelphia, Penn.: You were unwise to sell Third Avenue short at such a time, for the reason that nearly every speculator thought as you did, and the result was that you had too much company. The stock was oversold, and as its largest owners held it for investment and would not part with it readily, but little of the stock was on the market. Never try to do what every one else is trying to do in Wall Street. Keep out of the crowd and crush. Get in and out early, and you will be a winner every time.

"R. E. L.," Providence, R. I.: Your proposed exchange of government bonds for Union Pacific preferred means the exchange of an absolutely safe investment bearing a low rate of interest, for a relatively safe investment yielding a larger profit. Of course if Union Pacific preferred were a gilt-edged investment it would sell nearer par than it does. (2) Union Pacific common has had a substantial rise, part of which has been engineered by a pool which may be able to advance the stock still higher. But it ought to sell lower before election day.

"Iron," Mobile: The preferred stock of the Tennessee Coal and Iron Company, which it is proposed to retire in exchange for common stock, is only a million dollars. The common stock is $20,000,000, but there is $9,000,000 of bonded debt ahead of this. I do not advise the purchase of the stock for permanent investment. (2) The passage of the new currency act greatly lessens the fear of financial interests regarding the outcome of the Presidential election, with the possibility of the success of a man like Bryan, on an irrational financial platform.

"Student," Boston, Mass.: The new two-per-cent. bonds are not worth the price at which they are selling to any one excepting a banker who can utilize them for banking purposes. I would not advise their purchase as an investment. You can get absolutely safe stocks and bonds that will net you twice as much as the two per cents. (2) Republic Steel preferred and International Paper preferred are both fair investment stocks, netting good profits at prevailing prices. I do not consider them permanent investments. The bonds of the International Paper Company are, however, well secured.

"D.," Buffalo: For investment, New York Central, American Tobacco preferred, Pullman, St. Paul preferred, and Northwestern preferred. (2) For speculation, Missouri Pacific, American Ice common, Continental Tobacco common, Texas Pacific, and the leading industrial common stocks on declines. (3) American Tobacco common, International Paper preferred, American Sugar preferred, National Tube, Glucose Sugar, Pressed Steel Car. (4) The lowest prices are more likely to be made before rather than after the Presidential election, unless the latter should involve a change of the administration.

"Thinker," Rochester, N. Y.: If the reports that come from Europe regarding the absolute lack of sufficient coal supplies in England, Belgium, Germany, and elsewhere are true, I see no reason why we should not build up an enormous export trade in soft coal and coke, to the great profit of railroads interested in this class of freight. A great many Wall Street men believe in both the anthracite and soft coal railroad properties. (2) The surplus shown by the Brooklyn Rapid Transit in its report for the quarter ending at the close of the last calendar year was $17,000. It was not the company's most favorable quarter, however.

"Clerk," Atlanta, Ga.: The annual report of the Missouri Pacific railway system shows a large increase in its gross and net incomes and warrants the substantial rise it has had. Its friends are predicting that it will sell considerably higher, but I would not base my purchase on the expectation of an immediate dividend. It is a good property, and with a continuance of prosperous conditions in the West its increased earnings should readily be maintained. (2) The decided advance in the Texas Pacific second-income bonds justifies my advice, given a year ago during the height of the boom, in favor of the purchase of this issue. I think, however, the bonds are selling now for all they are worth.

"H. A. H.," Philadelphia: Baltimore and Ohio common has had a stiff advance, and looks high. But its earnings are certainly most promising, and I should hesitate to sell it short. (2) The passage of the subsidy bill would help Pacific Mail. On its earnings, as things now are, it is too high, though I dislike to advise you to take a loss. (3) I know of no really gilt-edged bond netting five per cent. The International Paper sixes, selling at 107¼, are perhaps as good an industrial investment as you could get. The Wabash second fives, selling at about par, are regarded with favor, and so are Tennessee Coal and Iron sixes. The St. Louis and San Francisco general fives at 109¼ offer an excellent investment.

"T. S.," Toronto: The safest investment that you can make would be in high-class railroad bonds or preferred railroad stocks, and you could not net more than four per cent. per annum from these. Chicago and Eastern, at 25, will pay you fairly well. It is an excellent property, but your investment would be still safer if made in the preferred stock. The latter sells higher, but is very secure. The common is on a four-per-cent. basis, and the preferred pays quarterly dividends of one and one-half per cent. The last dividend on the common, declared in January, was a two-per-cent. semi-annual dividend. The friends of the common stock claim that it is in a position to increase the dividends, and will do so if prosperous conditions continue.

"McKenzie," Clayton, N. Y.: Neither of the parties you mention has any rating with the mercantile agencies. I repeat what I have said a number of times before, that I would not intrust money to any one on Wall Street who offers to share my profits but not my losses. The Street is full of these sharks, and the sort of business they are doing is revealed by the testimony in the E. S. Dean Company case, now on trial, in which it is shown that the money of customers was not invested but was simply appropriated by the irresponsible parties who, under high-sounding titles and with abundant references, were engaged in nothing else than a very ordinary swindling operation. Wall Street has more bunco men to the block than any other part of the world.

"Industrial," New Orleans, La.: The report of the receiver of the Third Avenue Railroad Company was hardly intelligible to the lay mind; in fact, even the best financial experts failed to be satisfied with it. It shows that the concern was pretty nearly wrecked, but you must not overlook the enormous value of its franchise, in the light of the fact that it is in perpetuity, while under our new charter only franchises for a limited period can hereafter be issued. If the company can be bonded for sufficient to cover its indebtedness and the stock can escape assessment, the latter has a clear speculative value, which may ultimately be developed into an investment value. It is the purpose of the insiders, however, not to let the public know too much about its condition. They probably have designs of their own. Hence the danger of meddling with the stock at present.

"Cashier," Buffalo, N. Y.: Nobody denies that the industrials have issued their common stocks mostly for distribution as bonuses, but some of them are not watered more heavily than some railroads. Most of the industrials have no bonds ahead of their preferred stocks. All the railroads have a heavy bonded indebtedness ahead of all their grades of stocks, and some, like Atchison, have what are called "income bonds," which are really a first preferred stock. The fearful experience of Atchison during the era of railroad bankruptcy and the recent experience of so fine a property as Third Avenue, show that there are quite as severe fluctuations in railroad securities as in industrials at times. Investors in many of the great railroad properties which went into bankruptcy during the inflation period, a few years ago, suffered far more than investors in industrials of to-day have suffered, for the decline was much greater in the former than it has been in the latter. Discrimination and judgment should be used in the purchase of both.

JASPER.

Life-insurance Questions.

[NOTICE.—This department is intended for the information of readers of LESLIE'S WEEKLY. No charge is made for answers to inquiries regarding life-insurance matters, and communications are treated confidentially. A stamp should always be inclosed, as a personal reply is sometimes deemed advisable.]

THERE is no question about the popularity of life insurance, for the business is increasing constantly and enormously. For instance, the risks of the great companies increased during 1898 by over half a billion dollars, and the receipts from premiums were the largest ever known, reaching an aggregate of over $261,000,000, which was the largest increase ever recorded in the history of life insurance in the United States. Better than this, however, is the fact that our great companies are constantly being placed in the hands of more conservative managers, and are also constantly being subjected to closer scrutiny by the State authorities. In the olden days the failure of a life insurance company, with disastrous consequences, was not uncommon. Now, we seldom hear a doubt regarding the absolute solvency of the old-line companies. The assessment associations, however, are passing through the experience that the old-line companies had in the early days of life insurance, when the law did not provide such stringent regulations for life insurance companies. It is a misfortune that the statutes do not at present properly safeguard the assessment associations, and one after the other, as these are obliged to meet the increasing losses that come with increasing age, they are either quietly dissolving or being dissolved by force of circumstances. In these days, one who has a policy in any of the great old-line companies, such as the New York Life, the Mutual Life, the Equitable, the Provident Savings, the Massachusetts Mutual, the Penn Mutual, the Phœnix Mutual, the Travelers, Prudential, or Manhattan, or a score of others that might be named, can feel satisfied that his insurance is a pretty good investment, and so long as these companies continue in the hands of capable and conservative managers, their membership will feel secure.

"W. P.," Troy, N. Y.: The assets of the Mutual Life at the close of last year, as reported, exceeded the figures you state. They were $301,844,000. I regard your policy as excellent in every way.

"Economical," Cleveland, O.: A fifteen-year endowment policy would suit your circumstances better than anything else. If your income continues to be what it is now, you can well afford a policy for $5,000.

"G.," Memphis, Tenn.: The New York Life is a mutual company in the sense that its earnings belong exclusively to its policy-holders, and so do its assets and surplus. It has been established fifty-five years. (2) You cannot borrow on your policy unless it is two years old. The rate of interest is five per cent.

"M.," Carrollton, Ga.: The first company mentioned does no business in New York State, and its report is not at hand. The Security Mutual, at Binghamton, is doing a fair amount of business, and reports a good balance of assets and an increased number of policies issued during the year. My preference, of course, is for one of the large old-line companies, for reasons which I have frequently given.

"C. M.," San Francisco: Everything depends upon your age. If you can get satisfactory insurance in a strong old-line company like the Mutual Life, the Equitable, or the New York Life, it would be advisable to take it, in preference to retaining a policy in any assessment concern. But if you cannot obtain new insurance, and especially if your expectation of life is brief, it would be wiser to hold your present policy.

"R.," Marinetta, Wis.: Before you transfer your policy to the Metropolitan, would it not be well to get the terms offered by some of the great old-line companies and make a choice of the best policy that can be had for the least money? The Metropolitan does a large business among small insurers. Companies like the Equitable, the Mutual Life, and the New York Life offer inducements for those who take out policies as large as yours.

"M.," Montreal, Canada: The Equitable's deferred annuity policy or contract is as you understand it. You can deposit your money and enter into a contract that, at the expiration of a stipulated period, say of fifteen years, you will receive, as long as you live, a guaranteed income. Your $25,000 ought to give you $5,000 a year, after the age of sixty-one. For a person having no one dependent upon him, and who is anxious to provide for the closing days of his life, this plan is specially attractive, because it provides beyond all contingencies.

The Hermit.

If You Feel Depressed

Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

DR. W. E. PITMAN, Lynchburg, Va., says: "I have used it in nervous depression and dyspeptic troubles, with good result."

Summer Feeding

for infants necessitates the greatest caution and careful study of conditions. Care in diet, first and last. The use of Gail Borden Eagle Brand Condensed Milk has largely simplified this problem. Beware of unknown brands. Get the Best.

A Wonderful 10-Cent Book.

How to do over 150 things of interest to men, women, and children is told in the wonderful little book called "How," just issued, and sold for ten cents by the Judge Company, 110 Fifth Avenue, New York. One reader writes: "I would not take ten dollars for the book if I could not get another like it." Edition limited.

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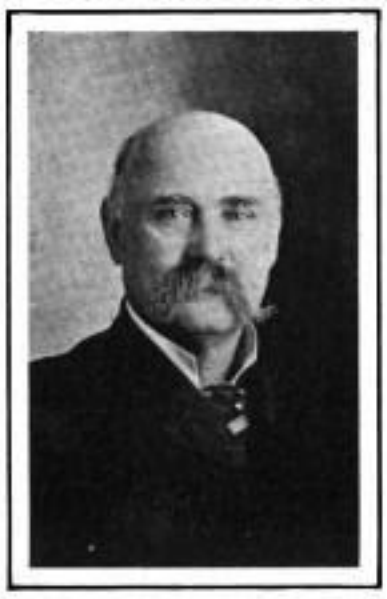
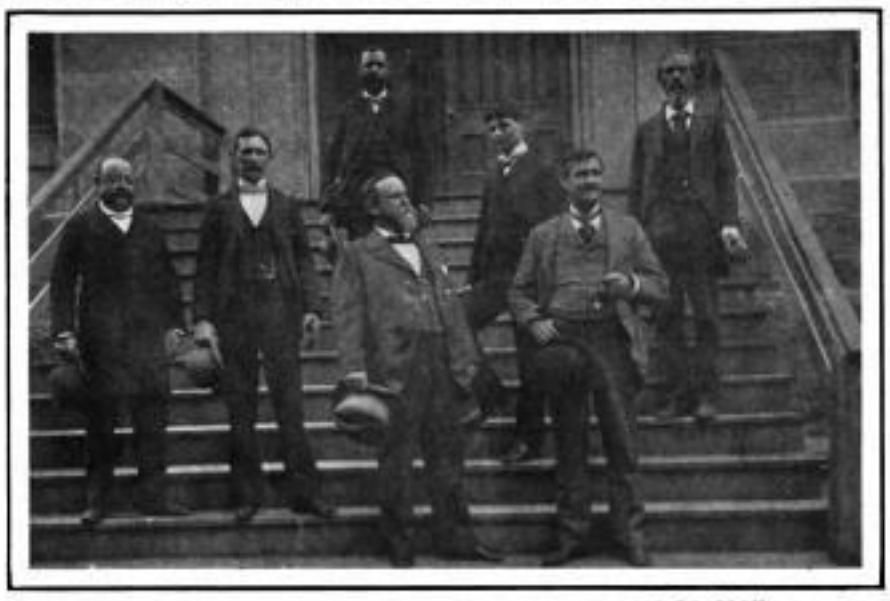
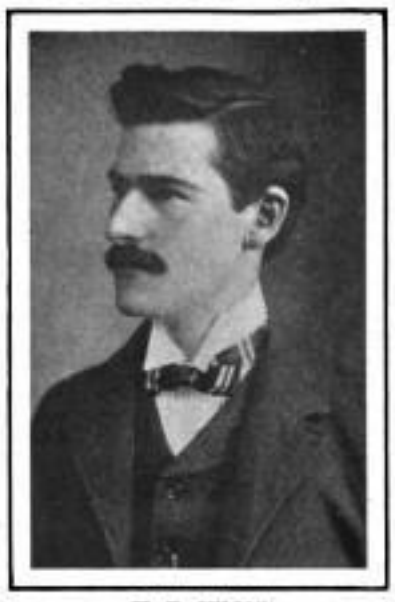


W. L. HAZELIP.



EX-SECRETARY FINLEY, STANDING BESIDE EX-GOVERNOR BRADLEY.



W. H. CULTON.

SOME OF THE MEN CHARGED WITH COMPLICITY IN THE ASSASSINATION OF SENATOR GOEBEL, OF KENTUCKY.—[SEE PAGE 250.]

COLONEL BADEN-POWELL.

A BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF MAFEKING, THE BELEAGUERED STRONGHOLD.

THE IMPROVISED SAND-BAG DEFENSES OF THE BRITISH AT MAFEKING.

THE LAST ENGLISH STRONGHOLD BESIEGED BY THE BOERS.

MAFEKING, WHICH COLONEL BADEN-POWELL DEFENDED SO STRENUOUSLY WHILE AWAITING THE ARRIVAL OF THE RELIEF COLUMN.

LONDON WILD WITH EXCITEMENT OVER THE FALL OF LADYSMITH.

UNPARALLELED SCENE OF ENTHUSIASM OUTSIDE THE MANSION HOUSE ON THE ARRIVAL OF THE NEWS OF GENERAL BULLER'S SUCCESS.

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"TEDDY," A PORTO RICAN DOG, BELONGING TO A VOLUNTEER.
C. M. Whitney, Trenton, N. J.

"A PAIR OF JACKS!"
Corporal J. W. Bernhard, Fort Meade, S. D.

(THE PRIZE-WINNER.) "GOING TO MEET PAPA."—*H. W. Phile, Milwaukee, Wis.*

IMP, WINNER OF LAST YEAR'S BIG HANDICAP, NOW TRAINING AT CHILLICOTHE.
B. E. Stevenson, Chillicothe, O.

"A ROUGH RIDER."
Emeline S. Wright, Rome, New York.

OUR AMATEUR PRIZE PHOTOGRAPHIC CONTEST—WISCONSIN WINS.

[SEE ANNOUNCEMENT ON PAGE 258.]

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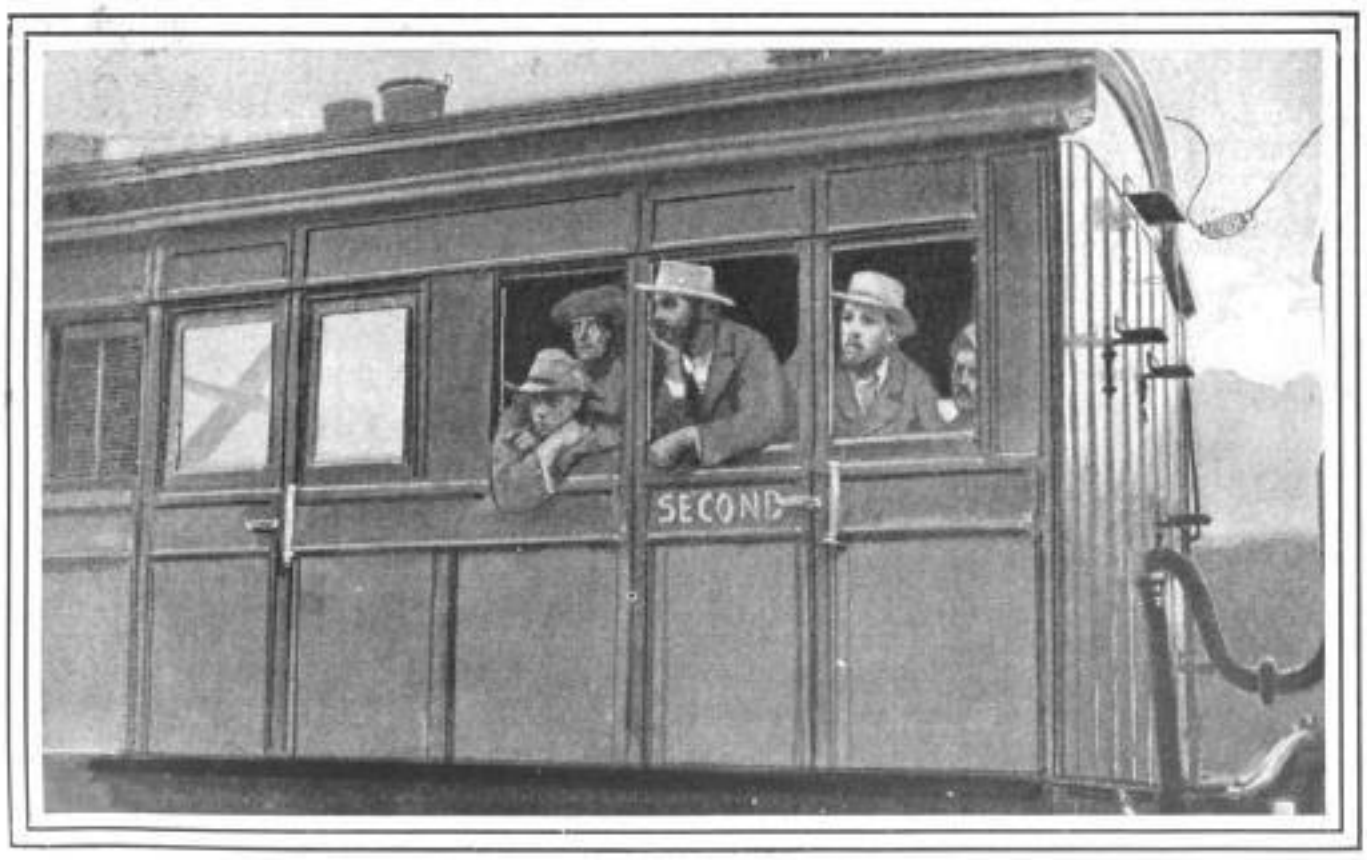
ASSISTANT SECRETARY OF INTERIOR WEBSTER DAVIS AND THE AMERICAN CONSUL AT CAPE TOWN, COLONEL STOWE, VISITING BOER PRISONERS ON THE "CATALONIA," AT SIMON'S BAY.—*Dra*



ANXIOUS BOER PRISONERS ARRIVING AT CAPE TOWN AND GETTING THEIR FIRST GLIMPSE OF THE PRISON-SHIPS IN SIMON'S BAY.

GENERAL CRONJE, THE ABLE BOER LEADER, WHO W
LORD ROBERTS, AND OF WHOM LORD METHUEN SA
WISH TO MEET A BRAVER GENERAL

CRONJE AND HIS BRAVE BOER F

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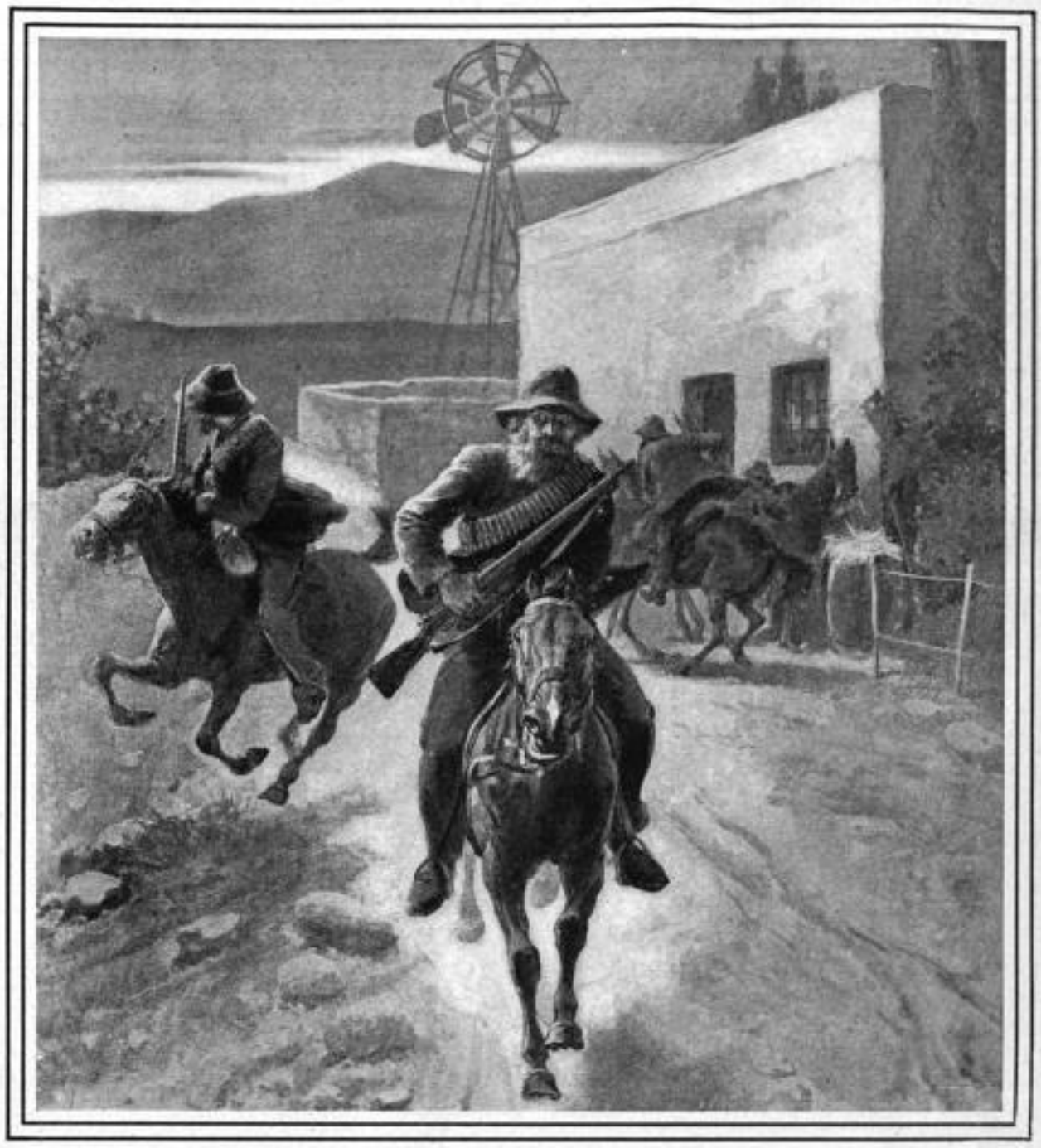
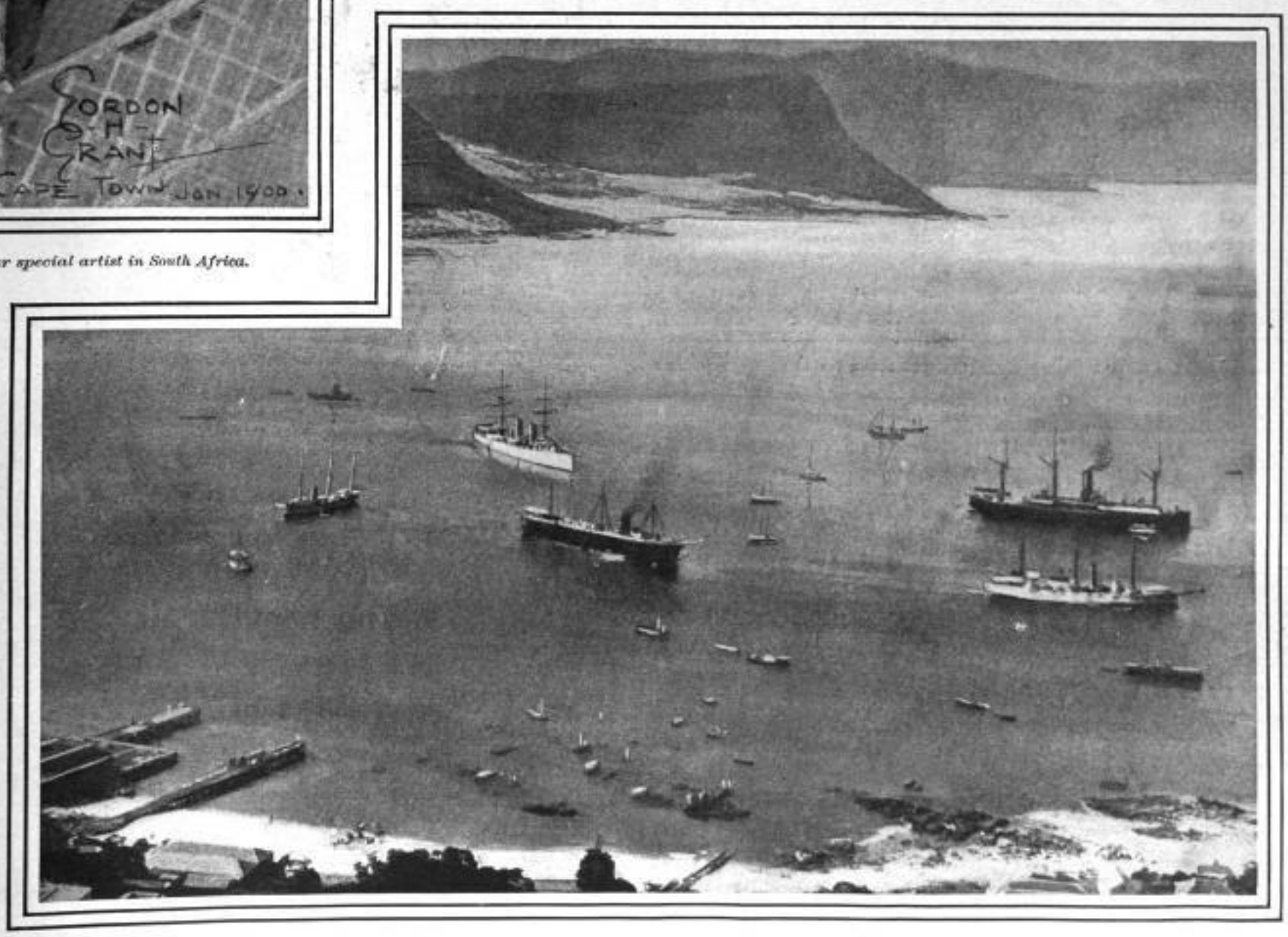
THE GALLANT ENGLISH VICTORS ACKNOWLEDGE THE BRAVERY OF THEIR O

by Gordon H. Grant, our special artist in South Africa.



A BOER OUTPOST'S VAIN ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE FROM THE ENCIRCLING BRITISH CAVALRY—SCENE NEAR BLOEMFONTEIN.



THE BRITISH SHIPS "CATALONIA," "MONARCH," AND "PENELOPE," LOADED WITH BOER PRISONERS, AT SIMON'S BAY, CAPE TOWN.

A CAPTURED BY
: "I NEVER

GHTERS AS PRISONERS-OF-WAR.

ONENTS AND TREAT THEM WITH BECOMING CONSIDERATION.—(SEE PAGE 250.)

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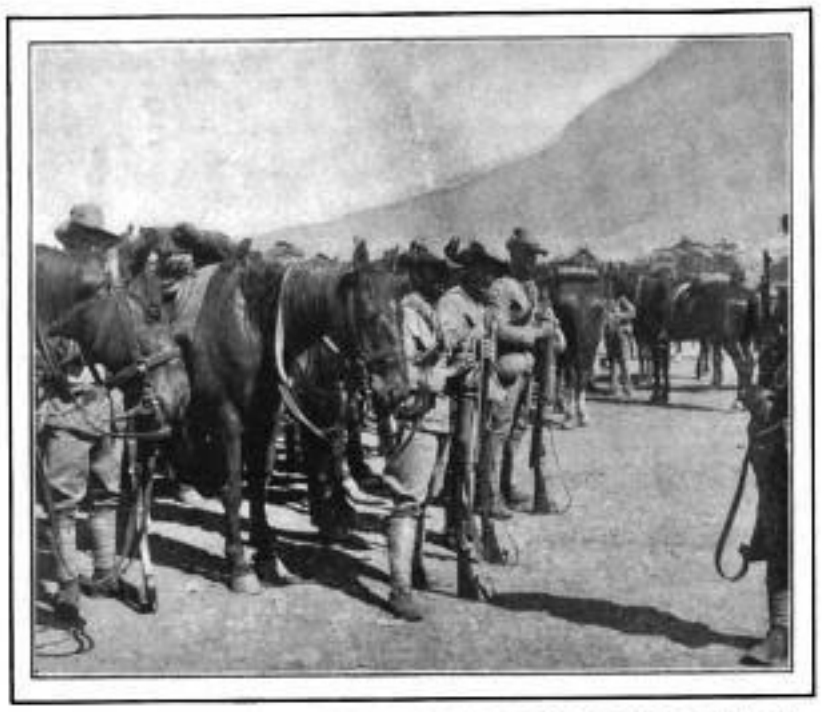
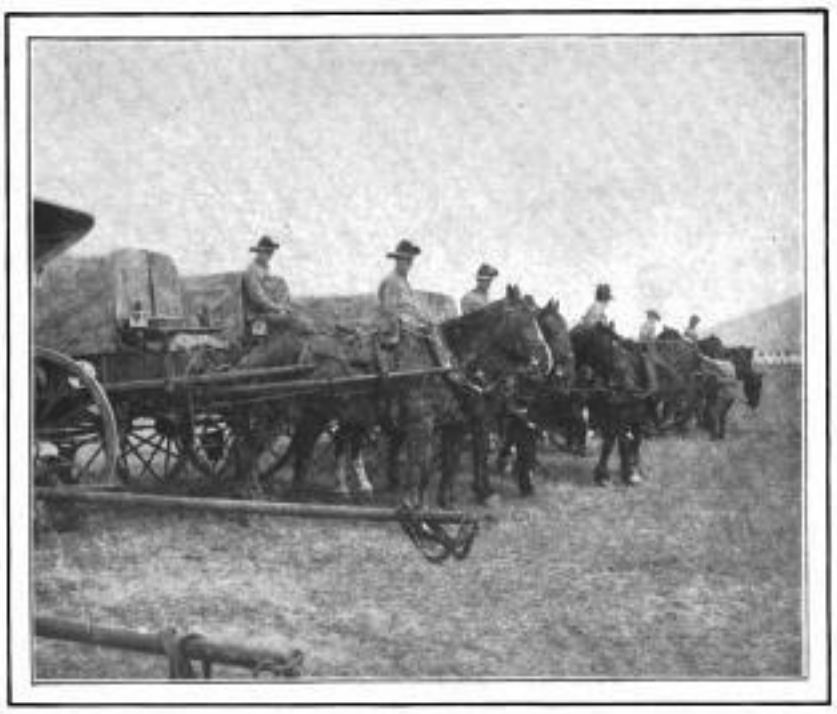
THE ROLL-CALL OF THE YORKSHIRE BATTALION BEFORE THE TRIUMPHANT MARCH BEGAN.



THE SOUTH AFRICAN LIGHT HORSE, READY FOR THE MARCH ON BLOEMFONTEIN.

THE NEW SOUTH WALES MOUNTED RIFLES BREAKING CAMP AT THE BUGLE'S CALL.

THE GALLANT CANADIANS BREAKING CAMP, EAGER FOR THE CAPTURE OF CRONJE.



THE NEW SOUTH WALES ARMY MEDICAL CORPS, READY FOR LORD ROBERTS'S ONWARD MARCH.

THE COLONIAL TROOPS MAKING A SUPERB RECORD IN SOUTH AFRICA.

THEIR ACTIVE PART IN THE SUCCESSFUL CAMPAIGN AGAINST THE BOERS, CONDUCTED BY THE ENERGETIC LORD ROBERTS.

FROM STEREOSCOPIC PHOTOGRAPHS BY UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD, NEW YORK.

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GOSSIP FROM WASHINGTON.

NOTES OF INTEREST CONCERNING SENATORS HANNA AND CARTER, PRESIDENT McKINLEY, AND LADIES OF PROMINENCE.

SENATOR HANNA has finally established his household gods at his own fireside, having leased the house formerly occupied by the late Vice-President. Its exterior, though extremely simple, is pleasing, and its admirably arranged and spacious interior, with its large rooms and high ceilings, was planned to meet the generous ideas regarding entertaining prevalent in the first quarter of this century, when it was built by Ogle Tayloe, son of John Tayloe, one of Washington's first millionaires, and a grandson of Governor Ogle, of Maryland. It was, during the lifetime of Ogle Tayloe and of his widow, a centre of hospitality, a reputation it maintained under Mrs. Cameron, the accomplished wife of the former Senator from Pennsylvania, into whose hands it passed some fifteen years ago.

Mrs. Cameron improved and embellished the old mansion, furnishing it after the style in vogue at the time it was built, and making it, surely, one of the most attractive houses in town. On the retirement of Mr. Cameron it was leased to Vice-President Hobart, who did not allow its reputation for hospitality to suffer, and no one, indeed, ever held the office of Vice-President who contributed more generously to the social success of an administration. The junior Senator from Ohio has come into possession of the unexpired lease of the Hobarts, but whether the traditions of this historic house will be kept up while he is its tenant remains to be seen.

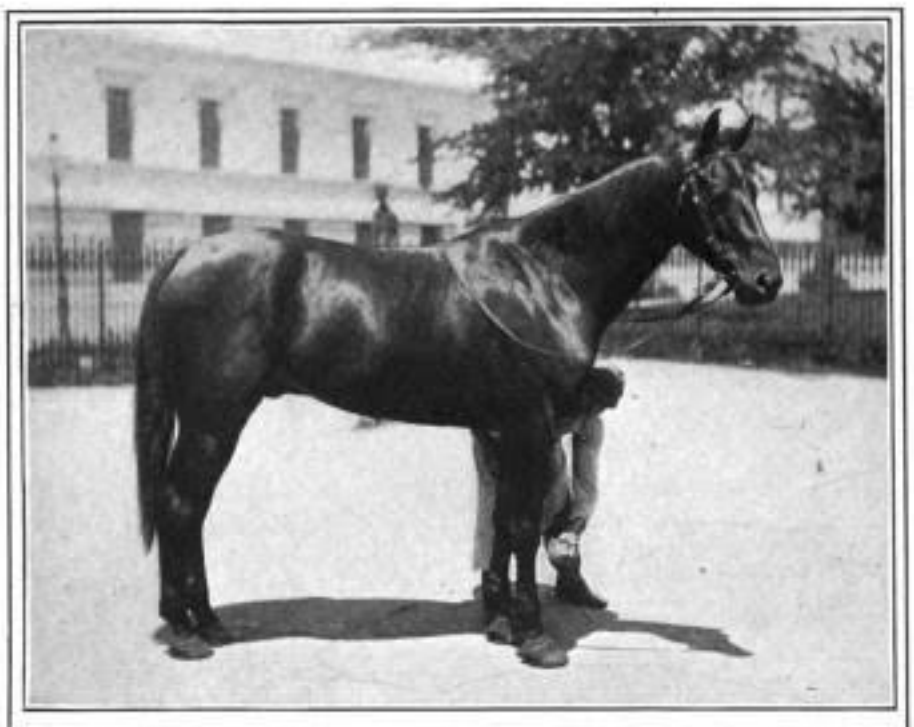
When the Ohio millionaire first came to the Senate he was welcomed with enthusiasm by society, who, regarding him as a valuable addition to its ranks, promptly killed the fatted calf. But they reckoned without their host. Senator Hanna is not a society man; neither a Chesterfield nor a Beau Brummel. Balls and routs and dinners bore him. He has refused as many invitations as he consistently could, and has entertained but little. Not that he is unsociable; on the contrary, he is an interesting companion, agreeable and responsive, a good story-teller and a good listener, but the restraint of society wearies him, and he will have none of it. Mrs. Hanna has, too, seemed indifferent to the charms of social life at the capital. She is frequently out of town, and when she has been at home, has not observed her reception-day regularly. The moving into the Tayloe house, their friends say, marks a new era, which bit of gossip Mrs. Hanna's initial reception confirmed. It was a brilliant affair. The toilettes worn were magnificent, the people who participated in it distinguished; the hostess herself, a beautiful and attractive woman, was gracious, and the Senator, who came in late and chatted to the few remaining, in his most amiable humor.

* * *

Mrs. Conger, wife of the American minister to China, who was in town recently, had with her the ring placed on her finger by the dowager Empress at the audience granted by her imperial Majesty to the wives of the foreign ministers last winter. This handsome souvenir of a notable occasion—it was the first time in the history of the Celestial Kingdom that foreign women were admitted to the imperial city—is a band of virgin gold nearly half an inch broad in front tapering toward the back, where its open ends lap, making the ring adjustable; exquisitely carved and ornamented in its broadest part by a large and beautiful pearl, fastened to it by gold wires, which are passed through the base of the gem. This gift, a rare example of Oriental art, is worthy the illustrious donor and much prized by Mrs. Conger, on whom the Empress made a most pleasing impression. The wives of the foreign ministers spent on this occasion a whole day in the imperial city, and were twice granted interviews with the Emperor and Empress, who was winning, affable, and evidently pleased to receive the distinguished women who had formally requested the privilege of greeting her. Taking each of her guests by the hand, she said, smilingly: "We all belong to the same country, the same country"; and later on, when they were drinking tea, she went about among them sipping tea from each cup, which is regarded and was accepted as a delicate compliment. At parting, the Empress cordially embraced her visitors and loaded them with presents of carved ivory and silk, expressing her happiness at having had them in her palace.

* * *

There is a legend to the effect that once a man takes his seat in the United States Senate his point of view immediately changes, his head begins to swell, and he is prone to assume what are inelegantly known as "airs." If this is the rule—which is to be seriously questioned—there are some notable exceptions, first among them Senator Carter, of Montana, who looks enough like the pictures of Uncle Sam to have posed for them. This eminent legislator has not changed an iota in manner, appearance, or his view point, since he donned the toga five years ago, but, as one of his constituents, who journeyed from far Montana to see "his Senator," put it the other day, "is the same old Carter," old being used in an affectionate rather than a descriptive sense, since the Senator is one of the youngest members of the upper house. Although a typical Westerner, Senator Carter cannot be regarded as a sectional man, for, though loyal to Montana, which he represented before she became a State, he remembers with gratitude the Prairie State where he was educated and where the foundations of his substantial fortune were laid by teaching school in winter and selling books in summer—an occupation, by the way, that taught him that knowledge of humanity for which he is noted. He has always a good word for Iowa, where his first success in the law was obtained.



PRESIDENT McKINLEY'S FAVORITE RIDING-HORSE.—*Photograph by "Dinst."*

* * *

There is pending before the Senate a joint resolution, recently reported back from the library committee with a favorable recommendation, providing for the erection of a suitable shaft over the grave of John Tyler, in Hollywood Cemetery at Richmond, which, since the interment in 1862, has been unmarked by stone or cross. It seems hardly creditable that the grave of this illustrious citizen should have been so long neglected, and speedy action should be taken to honor the man who from early manhood to extreme old age, through a long and eventful career, served his country with conspicuous ability, fidelity, and zeal as a member of the General Assembly, as Governor of the commonwealth, as a member of the State conventions of 1830 and 1861, as a member of the House of Representatives, as Senator from Virginia, as president of the peace conference at Washington, as member of the Provisional Congress of the Confederate States, as chancellor of William and Mary College, as Vice-President of the United States, and as chief magistrate of the republic.

MRS. SEMPLE, THE VENERABLE DAUGHTER OF PRESIDENT TYLER.

MR. CARTER, MONTANA'S POPULAR REPUBLICAN SENATOR.

MRS. RAWLINGS, THE ACCOMPLISHED WIFE OF THE UTAH SENATOR.

Photographs by "Dinst."

This tribute to her distinguished father will add, too, one more bright chapter to the history of his daughter, Mrs. Semple, for a while, during her father's incumbency, the chatelaine of the executive mansion and for many years an inmate of the Louise Home, an asylum for gentlewomen provided through the generosity of the late W. W. Corcoran, one of the capital's noted philanthropists. Regarding the life at the White House, known at that time as the President's House, in her day, Mrs. Semple says: "The President lived exactly as he did at our old home in Virginia. On the plantation he always rose when the horn blew to call the servants, and before breakfast saw his overseer and gave directions for the day. It was quite the same in Washington. Father left his bed early, which was no hardship, being a life-long habit; and, kindling the fire that had been carefully arranged the night previous, seated himself to work, transacting much important work before breakfast and the arrival of visitors. At eight his servant would attend him to make his bath, and at half-past eight he was invariably in his seat at the breakfast-table. Those were charming days; no administration since has equaled them in republican simplicity. The President spent every evening between eight and ten o'clock in the green room, so called because of the color of its furnishings, and I sung to him the old songs that he loved. He would say to me then: 'I would rather hear you sing, my daughter, than Jenny Lind.' I would sing to him, too, in the afternoons when we rode together through the country, and he never seemed to tire of hearing me."

* * *

It is planned to run a bridle-path through the mall south of the White House, an improvement that will be much appreciated by the President and the other equestrians in town, of whom there are a number in his official family. The President rides for exercise, less in the last few months than in the early days of his administration, and there is nothing fancy either about his equipment or his mount, which is a strong, well-built dark bay which answers to the name of Denmark, and is willing, sure-footed, and possessed of a sufficient amount of speed to give his distinguished rider the sought-for exhilaration. In the President's Cabinet Mr. Root is far and away the best rider, sits his horse like a centaur, and enjoys a canter after a day at his desk with keen enthusiasm. The premier rides, too, and rides well, but he is not seen as often on horseback as formerly, this sport, indeed, having in all circles declined in popularity since the bicycle and automobile established a rivalry.

* * *

It is taken for granted by many people that the Senator from Utah and his wife are members of the Mormon Church. Since the famous Roberts case has made it a subject of present interest, Mrs. Rawlings is constantly plied with questions regarding that faith, and apropos of this has had some amusing experiences. As a matter of fact, neither Senator Rawlings nor his wife are Mormons, but they have many friends in the church, and, knowing them well, like and greatly respect some of the Latter Day Saints. Mrs. Rawlings is a native of Wales, but grew up and was educated in this country, to which her parents removed while she was still in the nursery. She is a woman of great energy, very progressive in her ideas, and although the mother of five children, finds time for the numerous clubs and organizations to which she belongs. Like her sisters in Utah, Mrs. Rawlings is faithful in her attendance at the polls, and votes regularly, but she is in no sense an ardent advocate of woman suffrage. C. M. C.

Amateur Photographers.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY was the first publication in the United States to offer prizes for the best work of amateur photographers. Many of our readers have asked us to open a similar contest, and we therefore offer a prize of five dollars for the best amateur photograph received by us in each weekly contest, the competition to be based on the originality of the subject and the perfection of the photograph. Preference will be given to unique and original work and for that which bears a special relation to news events of current interest. We invite all amateurs to enter this contest. Photographs may be mounted or unmounted, and will be returned if stamps are sent for this purpose with a request for the return. All photographs entered in the contest and not prize-winners will be subject to our use unless otherwise directed, and one dollar will be paid for each photograph that may be used. No copyrighted photographs will be received, nor such as have been published or offered elsewhere. Many photographs are received, and those accepted will be utilized as soon as possible. Contestants should be patient.

SPECIAL PRIZE FOR EASTER NUMBER.

A special prize of ten dollars will be given for the best amateur photograph suitable for our Easter number, which will appear under date of April 14th. Entries must be received before April 2d. Preference will be given, as usual, for pictures that are newsy, unique, or original.

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Special Article by the Hon. Eugene T. Chamberlain, on "Shall We Become a Maritime Power?"

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PUBLISHED BY THE JUDGE COMPANY.

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Shall We Be a Maritime Power?

(Contributed Article for Leslie's Weekly.)

HON. EUGENE TYLER CHAMBERLAIN, COMMISSIONER OF NAVIGATION.

THE most conspicuous, indeed almost the only great industries in which our country has not in late years attained prominence are the building and navigating of steamships in the foreign trade. We have enough and to spare of nearly all the materials and manufactured products of the temperate zone; but ocean transportation—as much an element of a nation's wealth as any thing which can be weighed, counted, or measured—we purchase to-day from foreign nations to a greater extent than ever before in our history. Ocean transportation is more than an element in national wealth, for under a country's own flag it is an essential factor in national defense and independence. The magnitude, geographical position, and relationships of the United States call for the creation of this factor which we now lack. Is there reason to hope that it will be speedily supplied?

We have an abundant supply of steel and coal, our workmen are highly skilled, and our capital seeking investment is steadily increasing. At first blush the inference seems inevitable that, without the artificial co-operation of legislation, we shall soon, from natural causes, become a great ship-building and commercial maritime Power. The inference is too agreeable to our pride to be abandoned except in the face of proof to the contrary, but this proof indisputably exists.

The very mobility of a steamship distinguishes it from nearly all other manufactured articles. Other manufactures are consumed within the country by which they are produced or within the country to which they are exported. The steamship in foreign trade is consumed in moving from the ports of one nation to the ports of other nations. The country of its build, so far from determining the flag under which it navigates, does not even afford a strong presumption of the builder's nationality, unless the vessel be British or American. The new French liner *Aquitaine* was built in Scotland ten years ago, sailed for years as a German mail steamship, was transferred to the Spanish flag as an auxiliary cruiser, and will doubtless run her remaining course under the tricolor. Legislation and causes not determined by legislation—this order is intentionally chosen—determine the flag under which a vessel navigates.

Ocean steamships, beyond any possibility of contradiction, are built more cheaply now, and have been for years, in Great Britain than elsewhere in the world. From 1889 to 1898 inclusive Great Britain built 9,682,829 gross tons of sea-going steam vessels, or over eighty per cent. of the world's total product of 11,891,070 gross tons for the decade. Yet during those ten years Great Britain has perceptibly declined as a maritime Power. In 1889, out of 11,045,937 gross tons of steamships of all nations recorded by the Bureau Veritas, 6,873,552 gross tons, or 62.3 per cent., were under the British flag, while at the end of the decade the British flag floated over 10,993,111 gross tons, or only 58.5 per cent. of the world's steam tonnage of 18,887,132 gross tons. Great Britain's supremacy as a ship-building nation has been maintained, yet the absolute gain of steam tonnage under the red ensign during the decade has been only sixty per cent., while Germany's has been 148 per cent. and Norway's 292 per cent. The Spanish coasting law has drawn British vessels under that flag, the French, Italian, and Japanese bounty laws have attracted British vessels to those flags, the British load-line law has sent British vessels to other flags, and the cheaper wages on German vessels and the still cheaper wages on Norwegian vessels have put British vessels under those flags.

One of the remedies suggested to create anew an American merchant navy is the repeal of the law by which only vessels built in the United States are entitled to American registry. Some propose the unconditional repeal of the law, while others propose its repeal so far as the foreign

(Continued on page 267.)

The Pacific Slope's New Era.

WILLIAM H. SEWARD predicted, many decades ago, that the Pacific Ocean would be one day the field of as widely-extended commercial activity for the United States as the Atlantic Ocean then saw. What was prophecy then is on the eve of becoming history to day.

At the time when Seward's forecast was made, which was before the war of secession, there were less than 200,000 persons, exclusive of Indians, in that part of the United States between the Rocky Mountains and the Pacific coast. In the half a dozen States and two Territories—California, Oregon, Washington, Idaho, Nevada, Utah, Arizona, and New Mexico—of that region Census Director Merriam's assistants will find more than 3,000,000 inhabitants. Most of them are as intelligent and progressive a people as are found in any part of the United States. To those people, most of whose trade will be westward and not eastward in the not distant future, an era of magnificent promise is dawning.

A bill to provide for the laying of a cable from San Francisco to the Philippines, touching at Hawaii, Guam, and other United States islands on the way, is now before Congress, and is certain of enactment in the present session. Four new lines of swift steamers are projected, to ply between the Pacific ports of the United States and the western shore of the Pacific, principally with China and India. The pledges which Secretary Hay has just obtained from Russia, England, Japan, Germany, France, and Italy, that the open door shall be maintained in the ports of China which may come into the sphere of influence of those countries gives an assurance which will render certain the eventual supremacy of the United States in the markets of China, and the larger part of the profit of this state of things will go to the Pacific States. The Pacific States will also be immediately and immeasurably benefited by the construction of the Nicaragua Canal, work on which will probably begin before the present year ends, and which will greatly shorten and cheapen the water communication between the country's eastern and western coasts.

It was the trade with India and China which incited the voyages of discovery made by Columbus, Vasco da Gama, and other navigators of Spain and Portugal in the old days when the New World was discovered and the southern line of the African continent was rounded. The larger share of the prize which Columbus and his contemporaries sought will one day come into the hands of the States of the Pacific coast of America. It was the apparition of Vasco da Gama rounding the Cape of Good Hope for China four centuries ago, and of Magellan crossing the Pacific Ocean from the American side about the same time and for the same destination, which closed China, Japan, India, and other Asiatic countries for ages afterward to commerce with the "outside barbarians."

But this condition has been changed with the swiftness and completeness of an Arabian tale. Forty six years ago Commodore Matthew Calbraith Perry, on the deck of an American war-ship, dictated the treaty of commerce to Japan which, supplemented by like conventions with other countries afterward, awoke that country from its sleep of centuries, and has, within the past few years, placed it within the list of the world's great Powers. Secretary Hay, by other methods, has rendered a like service for China by establishing a new concert, which will preserve that vast empire from spoliation by Russia and the other countries which were about to apportion it among themselves, as Africa has been allotted in the past twenty years, and has thus paved the way for American commercial conquests in that most densely-settled part of the world. Europe's trade with China in 1898, the latest year for which figures have as yet been obtained, increased a little less than one per cent., while America's trade with China expanded in that year almost forty per cent. And our conquests on this line are only at their beginning.

Before the close of the century which opens nine months hence the Pacific is destined to become an American lake in as complete a sense as the Mediterranean was a Roman sea in the days of the Cæsars, and New Yorks and Liverpools will be strewn along the coast of the Pacific States from San Diego to Seattle.

Our Industrial Revolution.

ABOUT four centuries ago it was a crime in England to wear a hat made in France. So stringent were the protective tariff laws of England that not only was a duty levied on imported goods, but a fine was also inflicted upon the purchasers of them, and some of the statutes imposed a penalty of both fine and imprisonment. By such drastic processes as these England established its home market and its home industries and, having built these up to the point of self-maintenance and having developed a vast industrial population, and ingenious mechanical devices for the manufacture of goods, it shifted its position, as soon as it found that it could compete with the producers of other nations, and became an advocate of free trade.

It will be many years before the United States will declare for free trade. But there is no escaping the fact that under the beneficent influences of the protective tariff the United States as a nation is working to the point where it can compete with the world for trade in manufactured products. Figures are dry things, but they tell a story, very often, that cannot be better told in words. For instance, under the protective tariff, in January last, we imported of iron and woolen products less than $3,500,000 worth. Only eleven years ago our January imports of these aggregated more than $10,000,000. In every line of manufactured goods our exports are increasing and our imports decreasing, but in the importation of articles in a crude condition, which enter into the processes of domestic industry, we are increasing our importations. This increase during the eight months ending with February, 1900, amounted to $60,000,000, as compared with the importations in the corresponding months of the preceding fiscal year. These crude or raw materials are utilized by our expert manufacturers, and the finished products exported by us during the same eight months, ending with last February, showed an increase of $61,000,000 over the corresponding months of the preceding year. It is significant that in the twenty-eight days of February our manufacturers imported crude material at the rate of nearly a million dollars a day, and exported manufactured goods at the rate of a million and a quarter a day.

The South, which has made the price of iron and steel for the world, is now about to make the price of cotton goods of certain grades, and it is easy to foresee the time, which cannot be far distant, when the South will be the chief exponent of the doctrine of protection. Already many of its public men have shifted their position in this matter and unhesitatingly declare in favor of the protection of the sugar, cotton, and iron and steel industries, which have developed in the South to magnificent proportions. The late Henry Grady, the foremost statesman of the South, before his death said to the writer that Grover Cleveland was the last opponent of protection that the South would solidly support. He foresaw, years ago, with the rare sagacity of a great mind, the events of to day, and they are events to which no observant man can long close his eyes.

The Plain Truth.

THE failure of the great publishing house of Harper & Brothers, with a very meagre show of assets, is charged in part with the responsibility for the failure of another old and eminent publishing firm, D. Appleton & Co., of New York; for it is said that the Harper failure led bankers to question the expediency of making generous loans to publishers. The Appletons was one of the oldest firms in the country and for many years did a prosperous and profitable business. One of its specialties was the sale of books on the installment plan, and, curiously enough, the prosperous conditions of trade led to such an extension of these sales that the concern found itself burdened with more business than it could profitably conduct on its restricted capital. Of the $1,828,000 of sales last year by the Appletons, over $1,000,000 was paid on the installment plan, $729,000 by the wholesale trade, and a little more than $21,000 was received from retail sales. As installment contracts ran from six months to three years before the completion of the transaction, and as heavy advances were made to salesmen and canvassers, to which must be added the cost of the production of the books, the extension of the installment business required an abundance of capital. When this could not be obtained the assignment followed. All of the numerous friends of the firm will hope to see it speedily re-established and started anew on a well-deserved career of prosperity.

The first Presidential gun on the administration's side was fired by our eloquent Secretary of the Navy, the Hon. John D. Long, in his recent address before the Middlesex Club at Boston. He admitted that the President had been censured for his failure to intervene in the South African war, but he pointed out that the chief executive had done more than any other nation has been willing to do, namely, to convey to England a tender of good offices in aid of peace in South Africa. Secretary Long also admitted that our territorial acquisitions have brought us most serious problems, but he asked the critics of the administration not to spin theories of what might have been done, but to co-operate in the honest effort now being made to discharge the duty which the possession of the Philippines has devolved upon us. He said that more than half the people of the Philippines are adapting themselves cordially to the new and better order of things; that industrial, mercantile, and property interests are welcoming the prospect of a stable, protecting government; that municipal governments have been established in many places, and that a commission is now establishing local and general governments, in which the Filipinos are to have a share. He asked the anti imperialists to accept existing conditions as the administration has been obliged to accept them, and to unite in a patriotic effort to make the most of them. Secretary Long's Boston speech was eloquent, judicial in tone, logical in argument, and should be convincing in effect.

No one who knows Secretary of War Root will believe that he has, by performing an illegal act, imperiled the high reputation he has achieved in his profession and in his private life. The charge of the anti-administration papers that Mr. Root arranged for an illegal loan by the State Trust Company, of New York, in which he is a director, is based altogether on a technicality. No one lost a cent by the making of the loan. No interests were jeopardized, no wrong was inflicted. Trust companies and banks live under the severe restrictions of laws which are intended to safeguard those who do business with such institutions. Constructive violations of technical requirements are made occasionally by nearly every great corporation. It is difficult to escape them. The intent is the primary consideration, and an emergency may justify an occasional stretching of the privileges of a bank, a railroad, or any other corporation. It is unfair to seek a pretext to assail men standing high in public life and intrusted with great official responsibilities. Such men are entitled to the respect and support of the people. The recklessness with which our public men are accused by political journals does infinite harm. It leads foreigners to misjudge us and it blunts our own susceptibilities. If journals making accusations of wrong-doing would follow them up by a resort to the regular mode of procedure in the courts against the accused no one would complain. But this is never done. Is it a wonder that the people question the honesty of the newspapers, even when they have truth on their side, in the exposure of wrong-doing?

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PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

—Not in many a year has the fire-fiend claimed for its own a more renowned, more beautiful, and more attractive victim than the Théâtre Français, of Paris, which went up in smoke and flame on the afternoon of March 8th. Lovers of the drama the world over were shocked and saddened at the loss of this historic temple, the scene of many of the most wonderful creations of modern dramatic art, and redolent with the memories of Molière, Corneille, Racine, Rachel, and many others of the brightest stars that have shone on the world of art in modern times. Fortunately, the fire occurred at a time of day when no performance was in progress, and only a few lives were sacrificed. But among these few was one whose death cast a deep shadow over many lives—Mademoiselle Jane Henriot, a beautiful, blue-eyed girl, whose sunny nature was said to be the joy of the Comédie Française. Mademoiselle Henriot was only twenty years of age, and made her début only a few months ago on the stage of the Théâtre Français. She was in the theatre that afternoon preparing for her part in a production of "Bajazet," Racine's tragedy, and was overcome by the smoke and flames in her dressing-room. Here her half-charred body was afterward found and carried to the morgue by a fireman. Thus came an ending, sudden and terrible, to a life of brilliant promise.

JANE HENRIOT, THE BRILLIANT YOUNG ACTRESS WHO WAS BURNED TO DEATH.

—Among other excellent methods adopted by the order of the Sons of the Revolution in New York State for the promotion of patriotism is that of offering a number of valuable prizes each year to the high-school pupils of the State for the best essay on George Washington as a general. The winners this year were announced at the recent annual banquet of the sons at Delmonico's. Eighty-nine essays were submitted in competition, and prizes of three grades were awarded. The first prize, a gold medal, fell to William L. Ransom, of Jamestown, N. Y. Mr. Ransom is a young man of unusual abilities, and this is not the first honor he has won for excellence in literary and educational contests. He was graduated from the Jamestown high school last year, the youngest member of his class. His sixteenth birthday occurred on the day following his graduation. Mr. Ransom is an editorial contributor to several city dailies, and is the possessor of a lucid and convincing style. It is purposed that the gold medal shall be presented to him at the commencement exercises of the Jamestown high school by the local chapter of the Sons of the Revolution.

WILLIAM L. RANSOM, THE YOUNG WINNER OF A GOLD MEDAL.

—President McKinley has just rewarded another hero of the Spanish war by appointing Corporal W. P. Kenibbs, late of the Seventh Infantry, as consular agent of the United States at Nelson, British Columbia. Kenibbs has been the commander of the Legion of Spanish-American War Veterans. He was at the battle of El Caney, where he passed through an experience unequaled, perhaps, by any other soldier in the service of Uncle Sam on Cuban soil. He was struck by six bullets, and, save for the partial loss of his voice, is as well as ever to-day. The first shot entered the right knee and passed out through the back of the leg. A moment later another passed through the flesh of the middle finger of his left hand, smashing his rifle-stock. The third inflicted a scalp wound. No. 4 entered his right side, dislodging two cartridges in his belt without exploding them. Following closely came bullet No. 5, smashing his front teeth. Bullet No. 6 put him out of the fighting that day. It plowed its way through the cheek, entering near the ear, passed through the head, emerging back of the right ear. In due time Kenibbs arrived at Governor's Island, New York, where he was nursed and returned to his home in Boston. Corporal Kenibbs was honorably mustered out of the service for total disability. No. 6 bullet came very near destroying his fine musical voice altogether, but after six months' rest and nursing he recovered sufficiently to be able to start on a course of lectures dealing with his experiences as one of Uncle Sam's soldiers on Cuban soil. Prior to his war experiences Corporal Kenibbs had a local reputation as a sweet singer, but he never expects to be able to use his voice in this direction again. Through his efforts the society which he commands was organized.

CORPORAL KENIBBS, WHO WAS SHOT SIX TIMES AT EL CANEY.

—If there is a union ticket of the Democrats, Populists, and free-silver Republicans next fall Judge Henry Clay Caldwell, of Arkansas, expects second place on the ticket. At a recent meeting of the Populist national committee at Lincoln, Neb., it was decided to demand his nomination of the Populist national convention on May 9th. He will be a strong candidate. He is a West Virginian, but removed to Iowa when a boy, over sixty years ago, and is thoroughly Western in his ideas and sympathies. He served in the Union army during the Civil War and became colonel of a cavalry regiment. In 1864 President Lincoln honored him with the appointment of United States District Judge for Arkansas, a place which he held with such acceptability that in 1890 President Harrison gave him a still higher judicial rank by appointing him judge of the Eighth United States Circuit, the area of his jurisdiction extending over ten States and four Territories. Judge Caldwell is still in the full tide of life, health, and strength.

JUDGE HENRY CLAY CALDWELL, A DEMOCRATIC POSSIBILITY FOR THE VICE-PRESIDENCY.

—Converts to Christianity are very rare among the Chinese in the United States, considering the amount of missionary effort that has been expended on them, and rarer still are the men of the yellow race who have advanced far enough in Christian life and learning to be considered fit to enter the sacred profession of the ministry. In fact, there is said to be at present but one regularly ordained Chinese minister in the United States, and his name is Jee Gam. Mr. Gam came over to San Francisco in 1863, was soon after converted, and for twenty-nine years has been doing excellent and effective service as a missionary and an interpreter among his countrymen in Oakland. Mr. Gam still dresses in the costume of his people and wears a queue, after the orthodox Chinese fashion, because, he says, he has more influence among the men of his race when he appears in this guise than if he adopted the American style. He speaks English fluently and is thoroughly Americanized in most respects.

THE REV. JEE GAM, ONLY ORDAINED CHINESE CLERGYMAN IN THE UNITED STATES.

—One of the latest and most notable additions to London society is the pretty daughter-in-law of Lord and Lady Londonderry, whose marriage in the late autumn aroused so much interest in English and Irish society. *Née* Miss Edith Chaplin, Lady Castlereagh is one of the two daughters of Mr. Chaplin, president of the local government board. Owing to the premature death of their mother the sisters have been chaperoned by the Duchess of Sutherland, and the wedding took place from Stafford House. Owing to her father's position, Lady Castlereagh saw a good deal of political society before her marriage, and she is said to be as brilliant a conversationist as she is a horsewoman, two facts which should stand her in good stead with her husband's quick-witted countrymen. Lady Castlereagh has many other accomplishments, and is deeply interested in many lines of good work outside of her social duties.

LADY CASTLEREAGH, A LONDON BEAUTY RECENTLY MARRIED.

—A hero is Harry L. von Trott, a Milwaukee Christian Endeavorer, and as modest and loyal to Endeavor principles as he has proved himself brave. He swam recently from a stranded ship in the bay of Coatzocoalcos, off the Mexican coast, through water infested with sharks, over surf-beaten rocks, to bring relief to the imperiled passengers. Before plunging in he removed his Endeavor pin from his coat and fastened it into the clothing in which he swam. While his clothes were drying, after his valorous feat, his pockets were rifled of everything, but the pin was left untouched. It was all he saved. But out of the wreck comes a shining example of Christian daring for others that proves once more the existence in the young, and in the world, of courage and unselfishness. The young man is a pronounced Endeavorer, a comrade of the quiet hour given to devotion, and a member of the Tenth Legion, contributing for beneficent purposes one-tenth of his income. He is a graduate of the agricultural college connected with the University of Wisconsin.

—The lady war correspondent is a product of the South African war, for there have been several who have set out for the front and sent letters to the newspapers. Of these, the most notable is Lady Sarah Wilson, the sister of the Duke of Marlborough, and who was, before her marriage, Lady Sarah Spencer-Churchill. She has really no legal right to the title lady, as it is merely a so-called courtesy title, and she is really plain Mrs. Wilson. Lady Sarah went out with the first troops, and she is the correspondent for the London *Daily Mail*. She has not proved herself a very brave correspondent, for she fled to the seashore as soon as the war really began, and has been making up her letters to the *Daily Mail* from reports brought from the seat of war by stragglers and others who happened along. The fact that the letters are written by the Duke of Marlborough's sister gives them their only interest. Lady Sarah's husband is at the front, and has been doing brave service.

LADY SARAH WILSON, THE FIRST NOBLEWOMAN TO BE A WAR CORRESPONDENT.

—Lovers of manly sports in France and Germany have been treated to some specially fine exhibitions in fisticuffs during the past year by Mr. Jack H. Lewis, a plucky and stalwart negro from the United States. Lewis first appeared in Paris, where he sparred with a number of local celebrities, and afterward made a tour of France, meeting and defeating a large number of French pugilists in sparring matches, and winning praise everywhere for his skill and pluck. He passed from France to Germany, and has been for some time in Berlin giving sparring lessons to young men in the German capital, and occasionally having a friendly bout with some German devotee of the ring. He has met Heinrich Nieman, the noted athlete, among others, and has invariably come off from his contests with flying colors. He has given out a challenge to German pugilists in general to meet him on even terms. Lewis is about twenty-eight years of age, and has the spirit and physique of a true champion of his class.

JACK H. LEWIS, THE NEGRO SAMSON WHO IS CREATING A SENSATION IN EUROPE.

—Not in many years has any issue been before Congress more weighty or more significant, and one that has called forth a higher order of oratory and statesmanship, than that raised by the bill imposing a tariff on Porto Rico. The questions involved as to the constitutionality of the measure and the duties and obligations of the Federal government toward our new possession were, for the most part, entirely new and without precedent, and the discussion of them gave adequate occasion for the display of the finest eloquence and the keenest thought at the command of both parties to the controversy. In the debate over the bill in the House the most brilliant and masterful speech was undoubtedly that made by the Hon. Charles E. Littlefield, Representative from the Second Maine District. Mr. Littlefield differed from the majority of his Republican associates on the bill, and made a speech in the opposition which at once placed him in the front rank as a fearless, independent, and powerful debater of national issues. His speech had a large, though not a determining influence on the final vote on the bill, as well as on the sentiment of the country at large, and effectually disposed of the notion that oratorical ability and eloquence in Congressional debate does not count in these days. It also made the fact evident that the old Pine-tree State, the home of Fessenden and Blaine, has still other sons to give to the service of their country as noble, as gifted, and as patriotic as any who have brought glory to her name in the past.

CONGRESSMAN LITTLEFIELD, MADE FAMOUS BY A SINGLE SPEECH.

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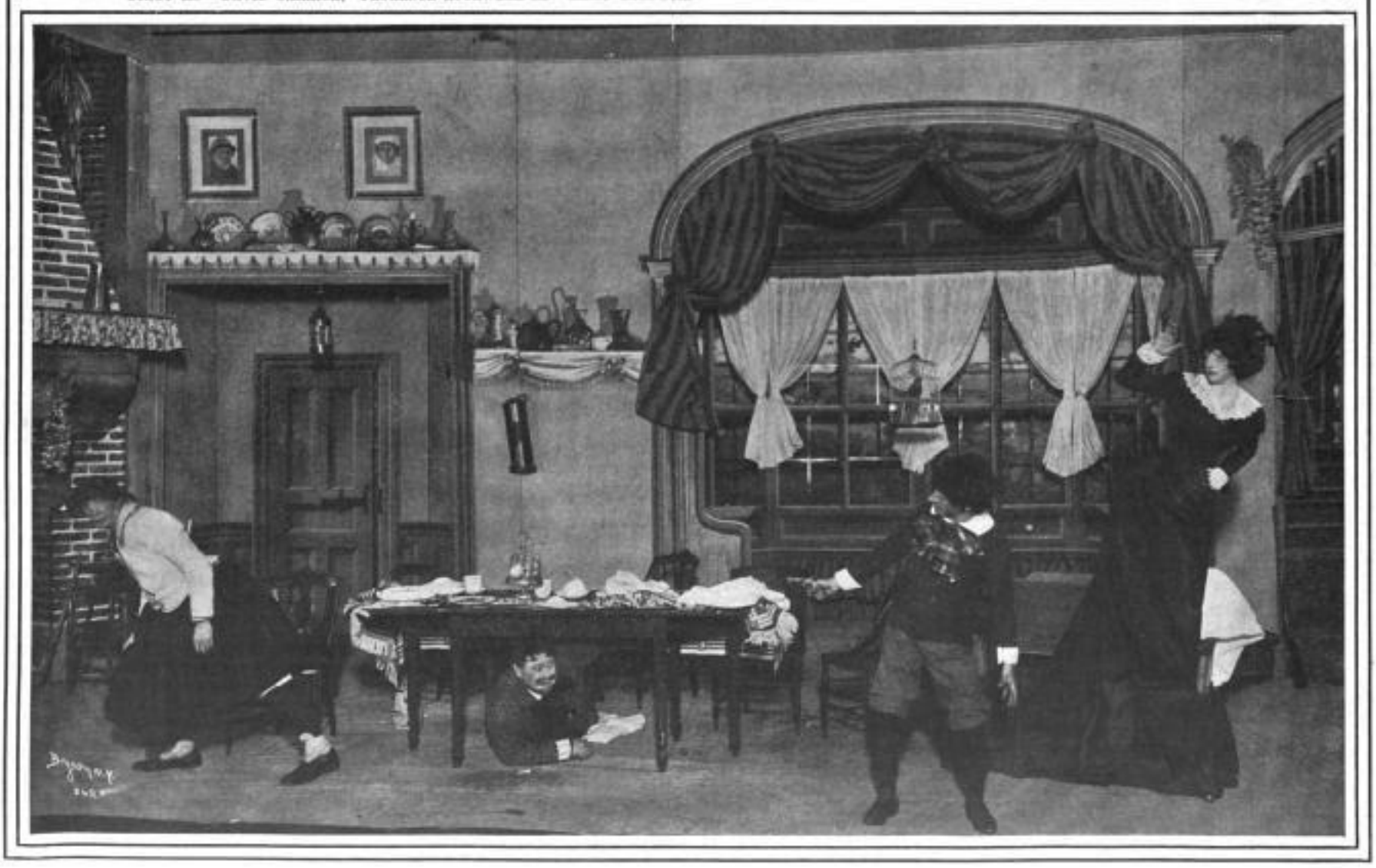
STUART ROBSON'S NEW PLAY, "OLIVER GOLDSMITH," AT THE FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE—WALTER HALL AS "EDMUND BURKE," STUART ROBSON AS "OLIVER GOLDSMITH," HENRY E. DIXEY AS "DAVID GARRICK," FLORENCE ROCKWELL AS "MARY HORNECK."

THE IRREPRESSIBLE TONY PASTOR.

BLANCHE BATES, IN BELASCO'S ORIGINAL CREATION OF "MADAME BUTTERFLY."



WEBER & FIELDS' CLEVER BURLESQUE ON "SAPHO"—LOU FIELDS AS "FRANCINE," PETER F. DAILEY AS "JEAN," JOSEPH WEBER AS "JOSEPH," THE KID, MAY ROBSON AS "SAPOLIO."

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COMPANY I, TWENTY-SECOND UNITED STATES INFANTRY, RESTING AT MALOLOS AFTER A MARCH.

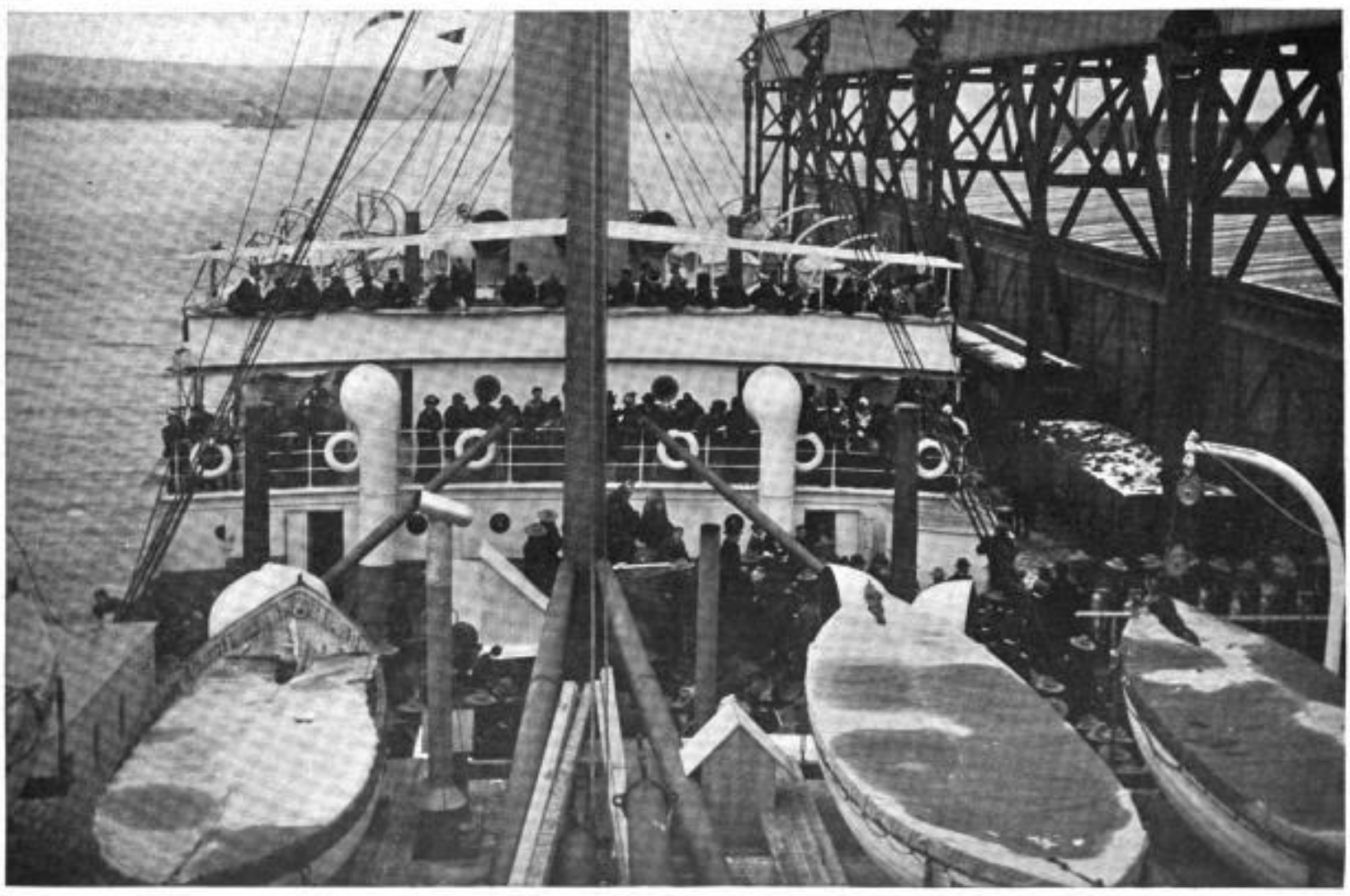
CAMP OF THE TWENTY-SECOND UNITED STATES INFANTRY IN BIVOUAC, NEAR MALOLOS.

UNCLE SAM'S FIGHTERS MARCHING FROM MALOLOS AFTER A SKIRMISH.

GOING IN SEARCH OF AGUINALDO.

THE FIGHTING IN THE PHILIPPINES.

AMERICAN SOLDIERS STILL FIND PLENTY OF WORK TO DO IN PURSUING THE AGILE AGUINALDO.—FROM STEREOSCOPIC PHOTOGRAPHS BY UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD, NEW YORK.



CANADIAN RE-ENFORCEMENTS FOR THE BRITISH IN SOUTH AFRICA EMBARKING AT HALIFAX.—*Photographed for "Leslie's Weekly" by Gauvin & Gentzell.*

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GENERAL OTIS AND THE PHILIPPINE CAMPAIGN.

AN INSIDE VIEW OF A PERPLEXING AND MISUNDERSTOOD SITUATION—ADMIRAL DEWEY CRITICISED—THE MYSTERY OF GENERAL MERRITT'S RETIREMENT—WAS ALGER TO BLAME?—GENERAL OTIS HAS DONE WELL IN SPITE OF HAMPERING CONDITIONS.

(From our Special Correspondent in Manila.)

MANILA, *February 10th*, 1900.—To form a true estimate of General Otis, it is well to first carefully consider the task which he has had to accomplish, the difficulties which have hampered his performance of this task, and then determine whether he has or has not attained his end and what measure of credit is his due.

When it became clear that a conquest of the Filipinos was necessary before these islands could be occupied and governed by the Americans, the first duty which fell upon the American government was to appoint a military commander, and next to provide him with a sufficient military force (using the word military in its wider sense, which also includes naval) to enable him to thoroughly crush the land forces, to occupy such positions as would make it impossible for the enemy to re-form in force, and to destroy his source of supplies by sea. That was the military problem which General Otis had to solve on the retirement of General Merritt. Now let us examine the material which he was given with which to accomplish this purpose, and the real requirements of the case.

It is necessary to point out that in a military as well as a political sense Luzon was the key to the whole position. The duty of a military commander was to isolate this island from the other surrounding groups, and for the time being allow such insurgents as might be in these other islands plenty of room for demonstrations among themselves, but carefully preventing them from joining, sending supplies to, or in any way communicating with their main army in Luzon—it being necessary, of course, to garrison such towns on these other islands as contained a white population. If this white population were small, a wiser policy in a case where troops were scarce would have been to temporarily remove these white people and for the moment leave such island or islands alone.

This reduces the problem to a simple, understandable task, more or less easy of accomplishment according to the strength of the enemy, the force sent against him, and the intelligent co-operation of the naval part of the force in cutting off his supply of arms and ammunition. If you conquer Luzon you destroy the insurrection. It needs no extensive military education to appreciate that with Luzon in undisputed possession, the other islands could be taken in detail. This tactical fact clearly demonstrated, disposes of the unintelligent critic who has been very noisily proclaiming the impossibility of blockading the whole of the Philippine Islands, and bombastically declaring that the combined navies of the world could not do that. It is a simple fact that a fleet composed of ships which could have readily been spared from the home stations, augmented by a number of smaller vessels easily obtainable in the United States, would have amply sufficed to completely blockade Luzon. The insurgents had no navy, no sea power at all, and yet for lack of a sufficient naval force to blockade even the principal ports and possible landing-places for contraband of war, not only has a steady traffic in arms and ammunition been permitted, but certain trading-vessels which one could name have actually paid tribute-money to Aguinaldo for permission to trade unmolested in his ports!

General Otis wanted such a fleet, and endeavored to obtain it, in spite of the apathetic, not to say hostile, attitude of the squadron in Philippine waters. He went so far as to purchase a number of small vessels of a good type for this work, but Admiral Dewey apparently could not see his way to supply them with crews, or even with men to navigate the vessels! Since Admiral Watson has been in command these vessels have been a valuable auxiliary to the land forces. The insurrection is practically crushed, but the strain upon the land forces has been greater, and an extra number of troops has been required, in exact ratio to the number of guns which were allowed to reach the insurgent ranks and to the degree of encouragement which this ready and almost undisputed source of supply gave to the Filipino army.

The position in which General Otis found himself at the outset was not encouraging. No one outside of a small group which includes the President, the heads of the War Department, and General Otis himself will ever know the real motives for certain courses which have been pursued in the conduct of this campaign. Reviewing the situation with an intimate knowledge of what has occurred both in the United States and in the Philippines, it is possible to see somewhat behind the veil. That General Otis has been a faithful servant of President McKinley's administration is now beyond question. That the motives which inspired his orders were purely in the interest of rapidly and successfully ending the war is by no means so clear. The administration had concluded its treaty with Spain and taken over these islands.

Whether the government of the Philippine Islands could have been assumed peaceably or not every one has the privilege of doubting. After carefully studying the conditions which existed for some years immediately preceding the assumption of sovereignty by the United States, and considering the hopeless ignorance of even the most educated Filipinos regarding all civilized countries, and America in particular, my own opinion is that everything favored armed opposition to a new Power. As it happened, the insurrection became a fact, and to the administration an ugly one. The people of America were divided on the question of the new policy of expansion. The administration had just concluded one expensive war, paid a heavy price for an archipelago on the other side of the earth which few people knew anything about, and before it could learn whether the country approved or no, it found itself in the unfortunate position of having to conquer the country which it had just bought. Under these circumstances it is not astonishing that a desire for an economical policy should possess the government, and that instructions be given the commanding general to act accordingly. There is some mystery surrounding General Merritt's retirement from command which may possibly be explained by his refusing to have his hands tied or his supplies limited in such a way as to render even the best military ability useless. Secretary Alger might have hoped to see General Merritt in the public pillory where General Otis has so grimly stood.

Until the Philippine insurrection brought his name prominently before the world, General Otis was more or less obscure. He was considered to be an able commander, and had no indifferent record. Subsequently, events have proved that in him the administration found its man—that is to say, he has fought his battles and kept his accounts with a steady eye on orders from Washington. That the result has not been brilliant in a military sense is partly due to the limitations imposed, the conditions prevailing in the army given General Otis to work with, and partly due to his slowness in learning how to fight the *insurrectos*. The lack of political success and the unmistakable public disapproval of the government's conduct of the war is the price which has been paid for an ill-timed attempt at economy and an underestimation of the military problem in hand.

General Otis had other equally grave difficulties in the way of carrying on a rapid, successful campaign. The bulk of his army consisted of volunteers. Unfortunately, many of them considered that they had no particular business in these islands, and only waited for the first opportunity to embark for home. He found himself in command of a dissolving army, a situation that had to be considered well beforehand in order that a fresh supply of troops might be provided as rapidly as possible to fill the place of the troops mustered out. Under these circumstances the permanent disposition of troops was impossible. With the possibility of a temporarily reduced command, the concentration of a considerable proportion of the available forces in Manila and the adjacent country was the only wise policy.

Until a permanent force of troops was in the island the policy of weakening the defense of Manila and the country held, to create columns strong enough to sweep the island, would have been short-sighted, if one takes a comprehensive view of the result aimed at and the best way to accomplish it. Yet in a measure this very policy was pursued, but there is little doubt that it was done to appease the press in America, which was at that time loudly calling for a rapid and vigorous conduct of the campaign, utterly oblivious, as the press usually is, to the difficulties which the commanding general was hampered by, and then attempting to overcome. It may have been that General Otis realized the bad effect on both officers and men of an extended period of inactivity in face of an aggressive and numerous enemy, and, to obviate this, ordered the various operations which General Lawton and General MacArthur so successfully conducted, knowing full well that with his diminishing command and, above all things, his lack of means of transporting commissary and other supplies to the advanced positions, much of the territory gained would have to be abandoned until such time as he had sufficient permanent forces with which to garrison the conquered towns.

One more reason which no doubt added its weight to the others in favor of those apparently meaningless operations in which territory was taken and abandoned, was the idea of keeping the Filipinos continually worried, and impressing them with the belief that they could be driven from any position which they might occupy, no matter how strong. Before all the volunteers had embarked for the United States, and long before any considerable re-enforcements had begun to arrive in Luzon, the rainy season suspended any operations on a large scale.

It was no doubt partly in response to the agitation in the press that the present volunteer army was sent to end the insurrection, but there can be no doubt that General Otis was in communication with the War Department on the subject of re-enforcements before that agitation became general.

The press is prone to seize upon a man who happens to be occupying a certain position, and load all the abuse upon him for his own faults and all the accumulative faults of a system which for the time being he is suffering under. General Otis was treated to broadsides of virulent abuse, while the volunteers themselves and the system of a volunteer army which, in the Spanish-American war and in the Filipino insurrection, had abundantly proved itself a failure were allowed to go Scot free. Had General Otis been supplied at the start with a sufficient force of permanent, well-drilled troops, equipped with the full complement of mule-trains, each attached to its own regiment, and had a fleet of the proper class of vessels co-operated with the land forces, the press and the public generally would have had little to comment upon as far as the rapidity and success of the campaign were concerned.

The absolute success of the fall and winter campaign has not been due so much to an excellent army as it has been to an extremely incompetent enemy. Let no one think that in this statement is implied one word of disparagement to officers or men. On the contrary, there is no finer body of men in any army of the world, and, where the officers are of the regular service, no better officers; but a number of fine officers leavened by a sprinkling of incompetents and worse, put there by political "pull," in charge of men for a great part raw and undrilled, lacking in means of transportation for supplies overland, does not make a fine army, such as the United States ought to have, and which could be relied upon to operate brilliantly against any troops which it might be called upon to face.

If the people and the press would take up this question with half the vigor which has been expended in damning General Otis perhaps a few backsliding Congressmen might be brought in line to push through a sound army bill. After all, considering what General Otis has accomplished in spite of things by sheer dogged determination and hard work, will not every fair-minded American who has not been hopelessly biased by press attacks willingly admit that the commanding general in the Philippines has earned the gratitude and praise of his countrymen in breaking the strength of the insurrection in one year from the time he took it in hand?

That General Otis has been mistaken in much of his policy there is every reason to believe. His original mistake of assuming that one mind could busy itself with all the petty details of a city government and at the same time comprehensively grasp the larger problem of forming an army and breaking an insurrection has had a most unfortunate effect on both the conduct of the campaign and the government of Manila. After fairly considering the tremendous nature of the difficulties which confronted him in the military problem and the heavy task which such a campaign even under the most favorable circumstances necessarily is, it is difficult to understand why he insisted upon wasting his energies upon such trivial matters as issuing licenses to Chinamen.

General Otis's policy of insisting upon petty matters being brought to headquarters, which in a well-organized army would be settled by division, brigade, or regimental commanders, thus relieving the press of work on the brains of the organization, has been disastrous in the extreme. It is annoying to the various responsible officers to have to refer every matter to headquarters; it wastes the time of a regimental adjutant to have to obtain six signatures from officers at four different points in Manila to obtain a few saddles or tent-poles. In sultry weather these things rankle, and the army kicks its heels waiting for the overworked head to settle a matter which should never go beyond the colonel.

The one great evil which has locked the movements of the columns and overworked everybody has been the lack of mule-wagons and pack-mules to supply the troops in the field. No general, were he as clever as Napoleon himself or as careful as the Duke of Wellington, could have successfully and brilliantly conducted this campaign while sitting in Manila. Who could learn the deadly paralysis which a bull commissary-train is to an army without seeing it day in and day out? Who could understand the imbecility of sending out an army so equipped that it had to stick to the roads while the enemy could retreat across the fields unmolested, unpursued? Who could realize the hundred and one vital points while sitting in a chair arguing local questions and receiving reports necessarily couched in more or less deferential terms as to a superior officer? General Lawton did his best to obtain the necessary relief from the awful misery of bull-carts. He failed. When the bulls died he yoked American soldiers in his carts and twenty or thirty of them hauled the trucks through the mud!

General Bell, when colonel of the Thirty-sixth, had the best-equipped regiment in the Philippine Islands for chasing *insurrectos*. He did not wait on headquarters. He got a few mules; ponies were drawn from the surrounding country. He formed a pack-train, used Chinos as carriers, and had a few mounted infantry. When engaged in rapid work he had not a single thing on wheels in his command. He could chase Filipinos anywhere, and he did. He ran them into the mountains, followed them, and beat them on their chosen ground. General Bell's work with the Thirty-sixth has been a brilliant comment on the lack of military astuteness which the palace has shown in failing to create an army of the proper type to fight an enemy of this particular character.

General Otis has no doubt acted well up to his conception of what the situation required. Had he dropped the government of Manila and obtained his information at first hand in the field, how many days would he have watched Uncle Sam's boys yoked to a cart like cattle to drag the little food they got? How long would he have remained unimpressed by ugly looks from officers, where words would be insubordination? How long before he would have grasped the fact that America would rather buy two mules than lose one of her sons?

SYDNEY ADAMSON.

Thanks from England.

WHEN failure and disaster dimmed
The light of England's fame,
When mocking Pow'rs rejoiced to see
Abased her haughty name;

When they beside our prostrate dead
Imagined they were great,
And o'er our gallant slain was heard
The laughter of their hate,

Then, grander than the mocking world,
And gen'rous as the brave,
America, you had a sigh
For ev'ry British grave.

You gave us help, you gave us love
Warm from your mighty soul;
These things in Britain's memory
Shall live while years do roll.

And high among our gleaming bays
That love of yours shall twine,
And, with our vict'ries, down the age
Imperishably shine.

There is a natural law that gives
To those by friendship bound
A spiritual strength that is
In friendship only found.

So, 'mid the crumbling thrones of time
We'll hold a surer place,
And while earth lasts shall never fall
The Anglo-Saxon race.

ALICIA T. WALLACE.

Boscombe, Bournemouth, England.

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Shall We Be a Maritime Power?

(Continued from page 262.)

trade is concerned, still restricting the coasting trade to American-built vessels. The registry law and the coasting law are essentially distinct propositions, and the notion that they are one is a source of prevalent error. Under the coasting law, by which only American-built vessels can carry from one American port to another, our coasting trade has grown rapidly until it is greater in tonnage than the coasting trade of any other nation. To this law our ship-yards virtually owe their existence to day, for our sea-going steamships in foreign trade on June 30th, 1899, built here during the previous ten years, amounted to only 92,468 gross tons, and over half of this tonnage was built under the postal subsidy act of 1891. One British ship-yard during the calendar year 1899 built nearly 84,000 gross tons

The passage of a bill admitting foreign-built vessels to American registry for the purpose of engaging in our coasting trade would undoubtedly lead to a rapid increase in our sea-going tonnage, for that trade has a sufficient money value to attract British-built steamships under 4,000 tons, suitable for coasting purposes. It would as surely deal a blow to our ship-building interests on the seaboard from which they would not recover for years to come, and indirectly it would affect unfavorably the industries which contribute to domestic ship-building. Every legal opportunity to enter the coasting trade of the United States is eagerly seized by those owning foreign-built vessels.

The situation so far as the foreign trade is concerned is radically different. There, from the nature of things, a vessel under the American flag has practically no advantages over a foreign-built vessel. In six years' experience I have not known of even one instance where application has been made for the registry of a foreign-built vessel exclusively for the purpose of engaging in the foreign trade. To make the statement even stronger, five years ago a bill was introduced in Congress providing for the registry for foreign trade of certain large transoceanic steamships under foreign flags but owned by American capital, and the owners of these vessels stated that they could not avail themselves of the bill, if passed.

A law admitting British-built vessels to American registry for foreign trade would offer but one inducement, exemption from the British load-line law, which would be more than offset by our laws requiring the officers of American vessels to be American citizens and establishing higher standards of living for the crews, and by the custom which fixes American wages on shipboard much above British wages. British-built vessels can escape the load-line law by going under the German or Norwegian flag, and can get the further advantage of the lower wages and standards of living under those flags than under the British. So far as the foreign trade is concerned, the registry law has done nothing to promote American ship-building, and it does not appear how its repeal would promote American ship-owning under the flag, unless accompanied by legislation repealing the laws concerning American officers and recent laws concerning seamen, and by the wholesale adoption of a practice of shipping crews abroad, with a restoration of heavy penalties for desertion in ports of the United States.

Modern steel ship-building, as shown by the recent history of Great Britain, Germany, France, and Italy, has followed this order: First, the building of war-vessels and government vessels entirely at the expense of government in private yards without regard to cost; second, the building of subsidized mail steamships by a combination of national and private capital, with only qualified regard to cost; and, finally, the construction of slow cargo steamships. Great Britain has passed through all these stages, Germany is making rapid progress through the first two and has just entered on the third, and France has passed through the first and made good progress with the second. The United States has passed through the first, and has made an attempt—successful to a limited extent—in the second, under the postal subsidy act of 1891.

The act of 1891 was unscientific in its original construction, and during its passage through Congress was so amended as to be practically useless, until re-enforced by supplementary legislation and by conditions growing out of our war with Spain. During nearly nine years of its operation only eight ocean steamships have been built in the United States under its provisions. We have built no cargo steamers for foreign trade. If we are to accept the experience of successful maritime nations, the recasting of the postal subsidy act of 1891 is an immediate necessity to the domestic building of fast ocean steel steamships for foreign trade.

Will such a measure be sufficient to create an American merchant marine in foreign trade under the American flag? Unquestionably it will not, for adverse conditions of construction must be considered, as well as adverse conditions of operation already noted. The first and most important of these unfavorable conditions is the fact that Great Britain was never before so far ahead of the United States in the scale on which commercial ship-building is conducted in the two countries as to-day. Two British ship yards, one with an output of 77,501 gross tons, and another with an output of 82,634 gross tons, each built more steel steam-vessels during the year just closed than the entire output of steel steam-vessels for the year on the whole seaboard of the United States—54,643 gross tons—yet our construction of this description was the largest in our history. When it is further considered that our own product was almost wholly under the protection of the coasting laws, while the British product is almost wholly for foreign trade, the long lead we have to overcome is even more patent.

Relative cost of material and relative wages and efficiency of labor are not the only elements to be considered in forecasting our future as a ship-building nation for the foreign trade. The scale on which the industry is conducted is of even greater importance, though in the last analysis it rests on the other two factors. The railroad mileage of the United States is considerably greater than that of all Europe, and in all that relates to railroad construction, the building of locomotives, the manufacture of structural steel for railroad bridges, and the making of steel rails, American capital and labor are employed on a larger scale, and consequently are much more efficient, than anywhere else in the world. For 1898 our greatest single export of steel manufactures was $4,613,376 of steel rails, and our next greatest (except miscellaneous builders' hardware) was $3,888,719 worth of locomotives. We can export locomotives, rails, and bridges in competition with Great Britain, because our railroad system is eight times greater than Great Britain's. Great Britain can "export" (*i. e.*, sell to foreigners) steel steamships because she manufactures on a scale from fifteen to twenty times greater than the United States. During the calendar year 1899 Great Britain not only built practically all her own shipping, but also sold to foreign nations, or "exported," $45,000,000 of shipping. From our export of railroad materials, we are far from justified in concluding that we can build at once steel steamships for foreign trade.

Under existing conditions we shall continuously export ship-plates, angles, and beams on a large scale, not in sporadic instances, long before we begin to build the ships themselves. We shall build the smaller types of merchant steamships for Japan, and possibly for Norway and Germany, before we build and navigate them ourselves. We shall not build and navigate the larger and faster types of mail steamships until we adopt measures similar to those employed by other nations.

Existing conditions are not inherent and insuperable obstacles to our appearance as a maritime commercial nation. They can be modified by legislation so as to change radically the entire situation. One proposition is to repeal all laws which require vessels in the coasting trade to be built in the United States, which require the officers of American vessels to be citizens, which prescribe a standard of living on shipboard for American seamen and give them a larger degree of personal liberty than is enjoyed by the seamen of any other nation, and a change in the custom by which the crews of American vessels are shipped, as a rule, in the United States. The opposite proposition is to invoke the co-operation of government in re-establishing American ship-building and navigation for the foreign trade, as elaborated in the bill introduced in the present Congress by Senator Frye, of Maine, and Representative Payne, of New York. There is no middle ground between these two propositions, and any effort to find one will be trifling with the situation.

EUGENE T. CHAMBERLAIN.

Washington, D. C.

The War-cloud in Europe.

IMAGINATIVE FRENCH WRITERS AND ARTISTS GLEEFULLY DEPICT THE DOWNFALL OF THE BRITISH EMPIRE.

THAT the French people as a whole entertain a cordial hatred for the English goes without saying among all who are familiar with the history of nations for centuries past. In more than one war in Europe and in other lands during the past two or three hundred years that hatred has manifested itself in blood and carnage, and long intervals of peace have not abated its intensity.

Even in these days of peace conferences and the growth of international good-will the old roots of bitterness remain apparently as deep-reaching as ever, and as capable, on occasion, of bearing a dread fruitage of woe and death. The Fashoda incident, the Dreyfus case, and several other happenings of the past two years, have served to put an added strain on the relations between France and England, and the insults heaped upon Queen Victoria by certain comic journals of Paris since the South African war began have helped to inflame English feeling and widen the breach already existing between the two countries.

To such a pitch, in fact, has the temper of these two nations been wrought that English men and women are jeered on the streets of Paris, and it is said that her Majesty Queen Victoria will purposely avoid passing through French territory when she makes her annual visit to the Riviera this summer.

These things serve to explain how *Le Monde Illustre*, the leading pictorial weekly of Paris, justified itself in issuing an edition, recently, wholly given up to depicting in elaborate illustrations and detailed narrative an imaginative series of events resulting in the humbling of Great Britain on land and sea, the destruction of her boasted navy, the overthrow of her colonial power, and the capture by French troops of London itself. While all these cataclysmic events happen only in the dream of a patriotic and English-hating Frenchman, they are worked out on paper with a verisimilitude worthy of Jules Verne, and with a fervency of expression which shows how closely akin the wish is to the thought.

This epoch-making business is not a matter of the dim future, either, but begins exactly on July 16th, 1900. On that date the match for this international explosion is touched off by a band of Afghans who swoop down upon the railroad at Kouck, on the Afghanistan frontier, kill the attendants, and burn up the railroad stock. This outrage is attributed to the sinister hand of England as a counter-move against the Russian advance from Merv, and when the news reaches the Czar at St. Petersburg that powerful monarch, forgetting all about The Hague love-feast and his family alliances with the English throne, sounds the call to arms and orders General Sobeleff to move upon Herat at once. Eight days later the Russian force, 22,000 strong, reaches Herat from Kouck, and in a few days more the Afghanistan capital falls, and British supremacy receives its first deadly blow. "At this point," says this veracious chronicler, "began a war which was to change the face of the world."

France no sooner hears the tocsin of war sounded by Russia than she, too, rushes hot and eager into the affray. A French fleet, under Admiral Fournier, is immediately dispatched from Toulon to meet the Russian fleet at Bizerta, and these two in allied power proceed at once to Alexandria. Arriving there, it is found that Lord Cromer, the British representative in Egypt, has already been assassinated, the country has revolted, and the Khedive has seized the three British battalions and the Suez Canal.

Events move swiftly in this sanguinary, decisive, and world-paralyzing programme, and the British get the worst of it everywhere, on land and sea. Malta is soon reduced by the fire of the allied fleets, and on August 28th a fearful sea-fight occurs off the harbor of Toulon, in which the English fleet is finally overcome with awful slaughter, Admiral Fisher and Sir Charles Beresford being slain, and only one English ship—the *Royal Sovereign*—escaping from the carnage. An English land force under Lord Kitchener invading France by way of Normandy meets with a similar fate. Three thousand British are killed, Kitchener is made prisoner, and the Channel islands one by one come into possession of France.

But England's cup of woe must be filled to the brim. Her colonial dependencies, taking advantage of her reverses near at home, set up the standard of rebellion and either become independent States or fall into the possession of other Powers. Canada is generously apportioned to Uncle Sam; Australia swings off into a nation by itself; India reverts back to her former owners, and Ireland, of course, achieves that independence for which she has hoped, dreamed, and struggled so long. A republic is proclaimed in Dublin, and Queenstown turns out *en masse* to greet the Russian and French invaders. A full-page illustration is required to accentuate the imaginary joy of the Irish people over their new-found freedom. The picture shows the quays and streets of Queenstown crowded with thousands of shouting men, waving the Irish flag entwined with the emblems of Russia and France. It is a glorious day for all true sons of the old sod.

The revolt in India is a repetition in some degree of the Sepoy rebellion, with the difference that no Havelocks come this time to save the day for England. Delhi and Benares are laid waste with fire and sword, and the English are exterminated without mercy, root and branch. Kandahar also falls. Lord Roberts, who has been summoned from South Africa to command the forces here, is killed in battle, and all southern Asia is freed forever from the hated British rule.

Peace is not declared until London itself surrenders to the allied armies, that event taking place on September 20th in the midst of general rejoicing. A treaty is signed on October 25th which so readjusts the map of the world that all the school-boys have to learn their geographies over again. And the climax is capped in an appropriate manner by the death of Queen Victoria. Poor lady, she dies of a broken heart, and no wonder!

Cost of a Trip to South Africa.

IN spite of the large American interests in the Transvaal and other parts of South Africa, no direct lines of passenger communication between the United States and that country have ever been established. All passenger traffic for the scene of the present war between the Boer and the Briton must be by way of Europe. From there one may have the choice of several lines. The steamships of the German East African line touch at Amsterdam twice a month on their way to Delagoa Bay and Durban. Steamers of the Union and Castle lines sail each Saturday from Southampton, England, for South African ports, but first go to Holland to pick up passengers and freight. The British and Colonial steamships sail every fortnight direct from London to Cape Town. They are of light draught, especially designed to cross the bar at East London and Natal, but carry only first-class passengers. Rates of passage from London to Cape Town range from $96.43, third class, up to $199.28, first class. The distance from London is 5,951 miles, and the average time of the voyage by royal mail steamers is seventeen days, and by other lines about twenty-one days. From New York one must add, of course, to these figures from six to nine days of time, and from $50 to $100 for fare. In brief, a traveler from New York to Cape Town via England might reasonably hope to make the voyage in something less than thirty days, and possibly in twenty-five, at an expense for steamer fare of from $136.43 to about $300, according to the accommodations desired. Most of the English lines sell through tickets to Johannesburg via Cape Town, the first-class fare being $225.13, and the additional time from Cape Town by rail about two days. It is hardly necessary to add that during the reigning unpleasantness there is no railway communication between Cape Town and Johannesburg, nor is there likely to be until the way is forced open by the British army with bayonet and cannon.

To Amateur Photographers.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY was the first publication in the United States to offer prizes for the best work of amateur photographers. Many of our readers have asked us to open a similar contest, and we therefore offer a prize of five dollars for the best amateur photograph received by us in each weekly contest, the competition to be based on the originality of the subject and the perfection of the photograph. Preference will be given to unique and original work and for that which bears a special relation to news events of current interest. We invite all amateurs to enter this contest. Photographs may be mounted or unmounted, and will be returned if stamps are sent for this purpose with a request for the return. All photographs entered in the contest and not prize-winners will be subject to our use unless otherwise directed, and one dollar will be paid for each photograph that may be used. No copyrighted photographs will be received, nor such as have been published or offered elsewhere. Many photographs are received, and those accepted will be utilized as soon as possible. Contestants should be patient.

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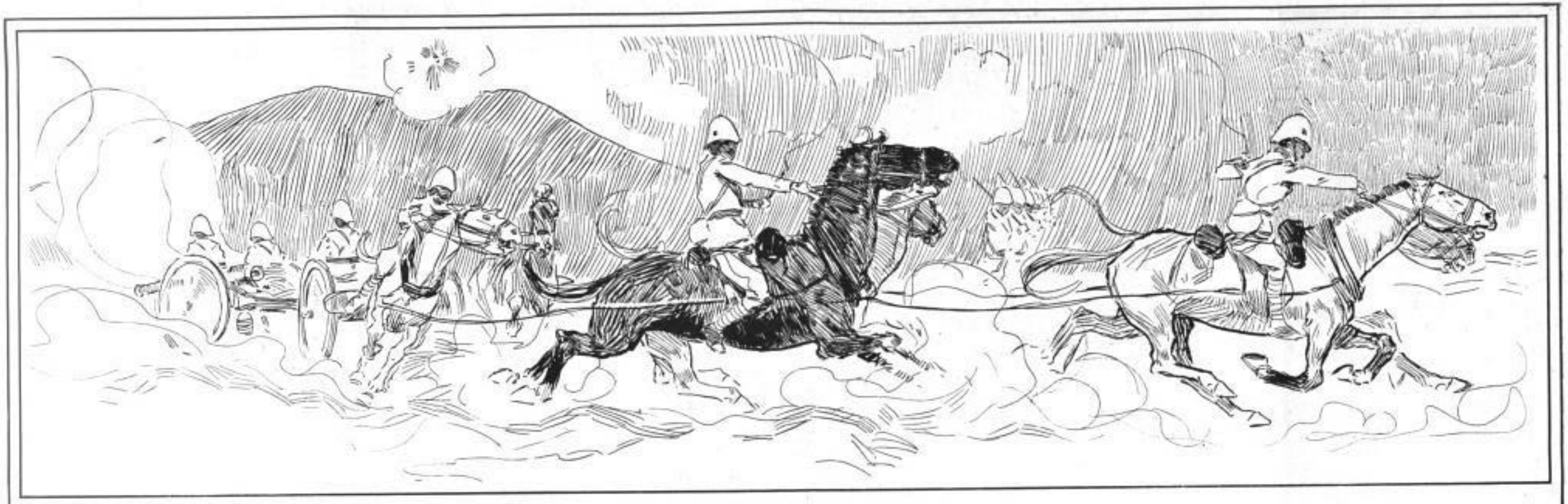
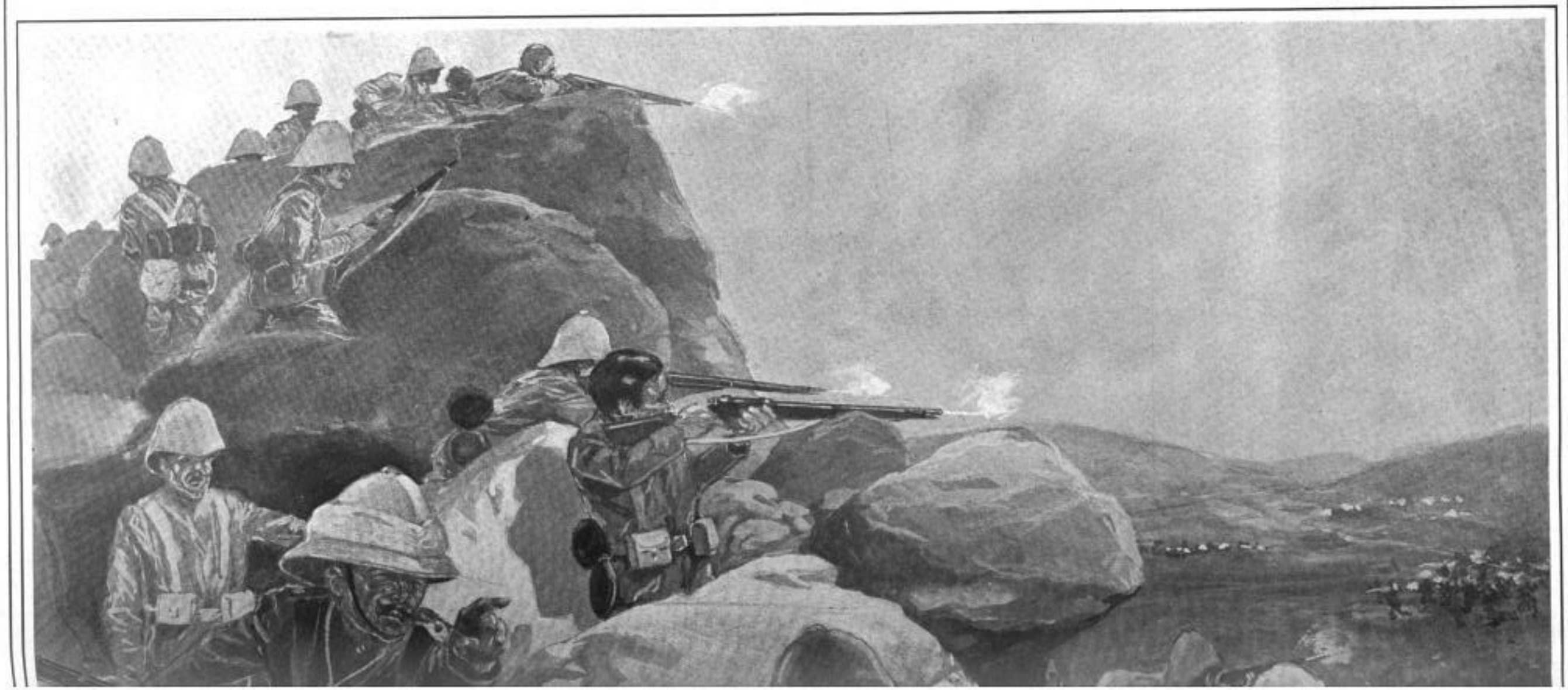


HASTENING TO THE RELIEF OF THE INFANTRY AT RENSBURG.



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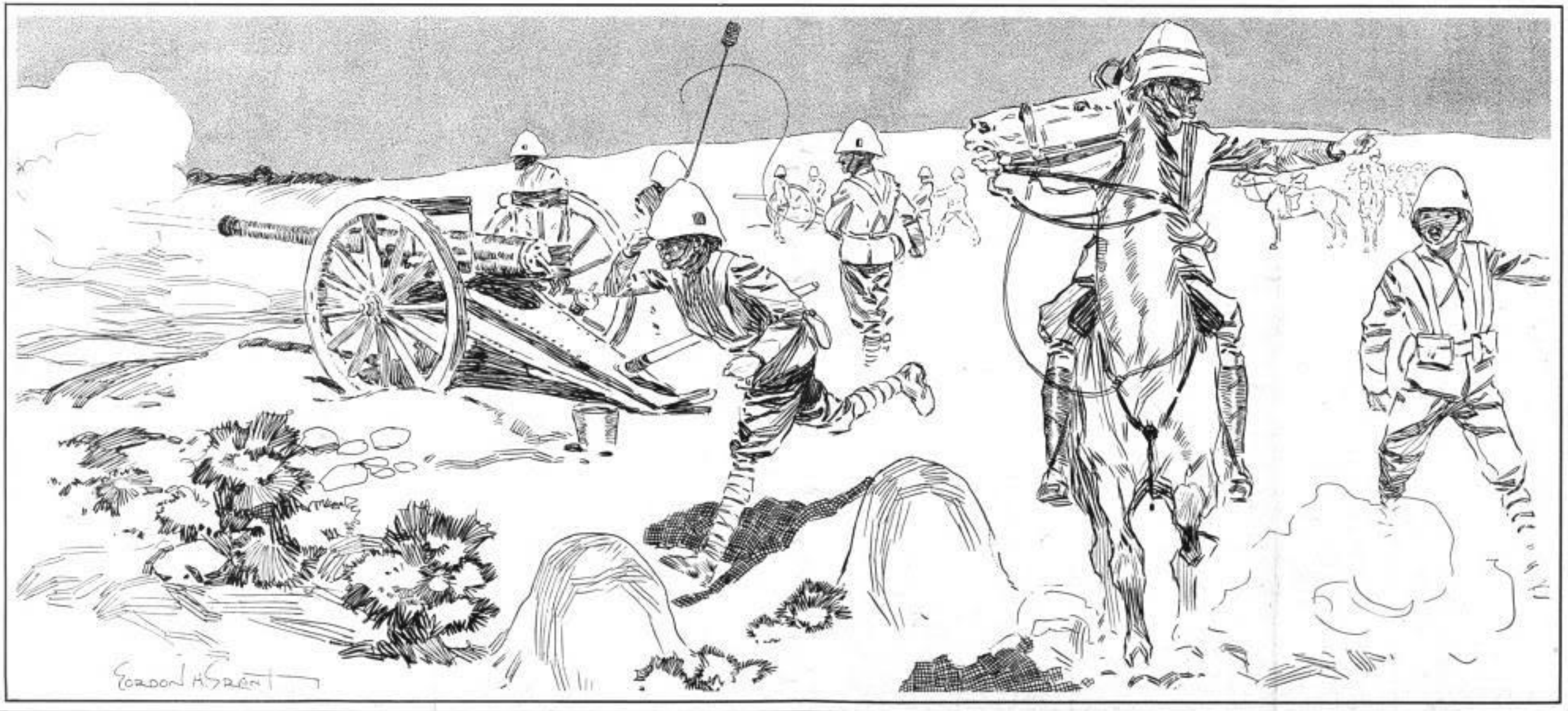
A WARM RECEPTION FOR THE BOERS—THE WORCESTERS, HIDDEN IN A KOPJE, IN FRONT OF THE BRITISH FORCES, SURPRISE AN ADVANCING BODY OF BOERS AND PUT THEM TO FLIGHT, NEAR RENSBURG.



THE RELIEF OF KIMBERLEY—GENERAL FRENCH'S ARTILLERY ENGAGING THE BOER GUNS AT RIET RIVER.

LORD ROBERTS'S ENERGETIC AND SURPRISINGLY SUCCESSFUL CAMPAIGN IN SOUTH AFRICA.

VIGOROUS WORK OF THE WELL-DISCIPLINED ENGLISH INFANTRY AND ARTILLERY MEN, WHICH BROUGHT ABOUT THE TRIUMPH OF THEIR FORCES.
FROM DRAWINGS BY THE SPECIAL ARTIST OF "LESLIE'S WEEKLY" IN SOUTH AFRICA, GORDON H. GRANT.

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A Great Day for New York.

CEREMONIES IN CITY HALL PARK, NEW YORK, TO MARK THE BEGINNING OF OPERATIONS ON THE UNDERGROUND RAPID-TRANSIT RAILROADS.

No event of purely civic interest has happened in New York for many a year fraught with deeper and more far-reaching significance to the material welfare of the metropolis than the turning of the spadeful of earth in City Hall Park on Saturday, March 24th, to mark the beginning of actual work on the underground rapid-transit railways, a public convenience greatly needed, often promised, and so long delayed. It was fitting that the day should be marked large in the local calendar and given over to displays of bunting, eloquent speeches, popular rejoicings, and general congratulations.

It was, indeed, a happy circumstance that enabled all New York, both in its lesser and its greater capacity, to draw a breath of relief deep and long, and with the memory of many weary years of hopes deferred and hearts made sick to point the utterance, to say, "At last! At last!" The skies were clear and the air crisp and bracing. The ceremonies proper began at one o'clock when the procession, headed by the sergeants-at-arms of both houses of the municipal assembly, left the front door of the city hall. Following these dignitaries came the mayor, preceded by his messenger carrying the mayor's flag; next the special committee of the municipal assembly; then the rapid-transit commissioners, followed by Mr. John B. McDonald, the tunnel contractor, and Mr. August Belmont, his chief financial backer, and after these many other city officials, and, last of all, a long line of specially invited guests.

The route of the procession was short, only a few rods, in fact, to the open ground in front of the city hall. Here the exercises were led off with brief addresses by Mayor Van Wyck and President Alexander E. Orr, of the transit commission. Then came the culminating act, the event of all events, when the mayor, with a silver spade in hand, stooped slightly and lifted up a little of the fresh, brown earth to the light of the sun. Contractor McDonald and each of the eight rapid-transit commissioners in succession did the same, and thus the great enterprise which is to revolutionize the transit system of the metropolis was begun. A memorial tablet was next lowered into the excavation; Comptroller Coler finished off the speech-making with a characteristic address, and then the band played "The Star-spangled Banner," while the multitude cheered and was happy—as it had a right to be.

The tablet which marked the location of the first excavation was worded as follows:

AT THIS PLACE 24 MARCH 1900
HON. ROBERT A. VAN WYCK
MADE THE FIRST EXCAVATION FOR THE
UNDERGROUND RAILWAY
RAPID TRANSIT COMMISSION
ALEXANDER E. ORR, President — CHARLES STEWART SMITH
JOHN H. STARIN — MORRIS K. JESUP
WOODBURY LANGDON — ROBERT A. VAN WYCK, Mayor
GEORGE L. RIVES — BIRD S. COLER, Comptroller
WILLIAM BARCLAY PARSONS
Chief Engineer
CONTRACTORS
JOHN B. MCDONALD
RAPID TRANSIT SUBWAY CONSTRUCTION COMPANY
AUGUST BELMONT
President

As for the decorations over and around the city hall, much might be said. Nothing equal to them was ever seen at this place before. The display was profuse in quantity and highly artistic in arrangement. The streamers and flags stretched from the high poles of the city hall plaza were grouped in a tent-like form which was beautiful and effective.

A Tragedy That Cost Three Lives.

AMONG all the frightful tragedies which have checkered the history of Kentucky and helped to give it the name of "the dark and bloody ground," few have surpassed in their sensational features and terrible results the scene enacted in the lobby of the Capitol Hotel at Frankfort, on January 16th. The principals in the affair were David G. Colson, a well-known Republican leader in Kentucky, formerly a member of Congress from that State; Lieutenant Ethelbert D. Scott, a prominent citizen of the State; L. W. Demaree, assistant postmaster at Shelbyville; Charles Julian, a wealthy farmer; and Captain B. B. Golden. A bitter feud had existed between Colson and Scott, arising from charges made by the former against Scott while both were officers in the Fourth Kentucky Regiment, organized for service in the Spanish-American war. The two had a quarrel at Anniston, Ala., when the regiment was mustered out, and Scott gave Colson a wound which resulted in partial paralysis. The two met again for the first time since that event in the hotel at Frankfort on the day named, and both men began firing at the same time. When the smoke cleared from the scene Scott, Demaree, and Julian were either dead or dying, and Golden had received a wound from which it was thought at first that he could not recover. Colson himself was wounded, but not dangerously. It has since been declared by a coroner's jury that the three men killed came to their death by pistol-shots fired by David G. Colson, and it is also declared that Golden received his wounds from the same hand. The affair has naturally caused intense excitement in Kentucky, where all the men who figured in it have been prominent in public life. Fortunately, the tragedy had no relation whatever to the political troubles which have recently agitated the State. Ex-Representative Colson is well and favorably known in Washington, where he served for four years as a clerk in the Interior Department before his term in Congress. He made many warm friends among his fellow-members in the House, it is said, and was generally regarded as a man of amiable and sunny disposition, as well as a manly and courageous one. He served on several important committees, and made an exceedingly creditable record as a legislator. He resigned from Congress in order to enter the army in the recent war, but his regiment was not ordered to the front. Our photograph shows Mr. Colson as he lies wounded in jail.

EX-CONGRESSMAN COLSON, WHO KILLED THREE MEN.
Photograph by Wolf.

Notable American Exhibit at Paris.

THE PACKING INDUSTRY AS EXEMPLIFIED BY ARMOUR & COMPANY, TO BE SHOWN PICTORIALLY UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT.

ONE of the most remarkable pictorial exhibits at the Paris Exposition coming from the United States will be that of the vast packing industry which will be presented in the American display under the auspices of the Agricultural Department of the United States. Few Americans comprehend the extent and character of this industry, and the photographs of it at Paris will be a revelation to every visitor. On a double-page of this issue of LESLIE'S WEEKLY we introduce some of the photographs of Armour & Company's packing establishment at Chicago, which have been selected as a feature of the American exhibit at Paris. These include views of the Union Stock Yards of Chicago, the centre of the live-stock market of the world; of the various processes of slaughtering hogs and beef, and of the main business offices at Chicago.

The occasional visitor who is favored with an inspection of the stock yards and the Armour establishments at Chicago is profoundly impressed by the revelation when he realizes that the capacity of the Union Stock Yards is 75,000 cattle, 300,000 hogs, 50,000 sheep, and 5,000 horses. The yards cover an area of 475 acres, of which 320 acres are covered with brick and plank flooring. There are 13,000 pens, 8,500 of which, embracing an area of seventy-five acres, are double-decked and covered, for hogs and sheep. There are 625 chutes for loading and unloading stock, twenty-five immense two-story brick horse-barns, a mammoth horse-exchange amphitheatre 200 by 600 feet in dimensions and costing $300,000, a large sales pavilion, and the largest and latest improved sheep dip and pool, with a daily capacity of 10,000 sheep.

The Union Stock Yards contain twenty-five miles of brick and plank-covered streets, thirty-six miles of water-troughs, ninety-nine miles of water-pipe, and fifty miles of sewerage. Six artesian wells, 1,250 to 2,250 feet deep, supply an abundance of pure water to reservoirs with a capacity of 8,000,000 gallons, and in midsummer 7,000,000 gallons of water are consumed daily. Every part of the yards and of the vast packing-house district adjacent is connected by a complete system of overhead viaducts. The buildings include an immense exchange with 400 business offices for buyers and sellers and the general offices of the Union Stock Yards Company, the National Live Stock Bank, the Transit Hotel, with 300 rooms; the *Drovers' Journal* building, division offices, car-repair shops, blacksmith and carpenter shops, water-works, a large electric-light plant, horse-exchange offices, restaurants, fire-engine houses, and feed-barns. Altogether, about 1,800 men are employed by the Union Stock Yards Company proper.

Armour & Company employ in Chicago from 7,000 to 10,000 men, according to the receipts and killing of the stock. They have killed as many as 17,000 hogs in one day, 5,500 cattle, and 10,000 sheep. This does not include the Armour establishments at Omaha and Kansas City. The Chicago concern requires thirteen large engine-houses, and will shortly start a central power plant of 15,000 horse-power capacity, which will transmit electric power developed by motors wherever needed, the largest move in the direction of centralization of power thus far inaugurated by any great manufacturing establishment in the United States.

The utilization of material in this establishment is simply phenomenal. Everything is made into a profit. Nothing is allowed to go to waste. Armour & Company make all their own tin cans, print all their own labels, office stationery, and advertising matter. They manufacture glues, gelatines, isinglass, anhydrous ammonia for refrigeration, curled hair for mattresses, bristles, pepsins, pancreatins and medicinal articles; fertilizers, stock foods, fancy bone articles, such as knife-handles, buttons, etc., soaps of all kinds, including toilet, and glycerines of all grades. They pull the wool from the sheep pelts, cleanse and grade it, and sell it to the woolen manufacturer. The waste hair is made into hair-felt for insulation or use by plasterers. All of this, in addition to a line of food products, which includes fresh meats of all kinds, sausages, canned meats, lards, smoked and pickled meats, tripe, pigs' feet, and many other kinds of food.

In the office shown by the picture some 600 clerks are employed. It is one of six large offices of Armour & Company. A private telegraph line is maintained by the company extending from Kansas City to Omaha, Chicago, Allegheny, Pittsburg, New York and Boston, with offshoots to other markets. Several thousand messages a day are handled. It is scarcely possible to conceive that this great business office, which resembles the operating-room of a telegraph company rather than the office of a manufacturing establishment, can be required for the work of one branch of the house of Armour & Company. But even its enormous facilities are strained to their utmost, and constant additions are being made to the working forces of the establishment.

The photographs of the slaughter-houses, realistic as they are, give but a faint impression of the exciting character of the work. Everything appears to run as if by machinery. The visitor to the hog-killing department, for instance, observes that the hogs are driven into an inclosure, where, one after the other, the animals are seized, shackled by the hind foot, and started upward toward the trolley. In a moment the first has passed into the slaughtering inclosure, where, with a single stab in the neck, a death-blow is inflicted. The struggling creature moves on to the next inclosure and drops into a vat of scalding water. As he revolves, the bristles are stripped from him by men on either side of the tank. Automatically the carcass is thrown out of the scalding-tub, when the work of pulling the remainder of the bristles is carried on. The body is automatically conveyed to the scraping-machines and through the rough finishing processes. As it moves onward a butcher severs the head from the body. Each move forward means a new operation—shaving the scattered hairs, inspection by the government authorities, removal of the intestines, taking out the leaf lard, splitting, weighing, and so forth, until finally the carcass reaches the vast cooling-chamber. So rapid has been its progress that often after reaching the cooling-room, although it is then completely deprived of its vitals, cleaned, and ready for market, it still reveals the tremor of life in the muscles. These operations, carried on with incredible speed and unimpeded regularity, occur in rooms noisy with the rumble and roar of machinery and the shrill cries of struggling animals. The workmen alone are quiet, uttering scarcely a word, but applying themselves to their duties with close and commendable industry. It is a sight that many do not care to see. Once seen it cannot be forgotten. Similar processes are carried out in the beef-killing department. The cattle are driven into pens. One blow on the head knocks a steer senseless. The carcass is quickly hoisted, and the sticker completes his sanguinary task. Then comes heading, skinning, dressing, the chilled room, and the refrigerator-car.

The establishment of Armour & Company is known throughout the world. In every great food emergency it is always called upon to supply a vast amount of refrigerated and canned meats, and no emergency has found it unprepared. This great establishment was founded by the enterprise and energy of Philip D. Armour, and since his recent retirement from its active management, its affairs have been carried on with equal success by his son Ogden, who, though but thirty-five years old, is the active head of one of the greatest industrial enterprises in the world. He has already demonstrated the inheritance of that rare business sagacity which has crowned the career of his father with such marvelous success.

J. A. S.

The Drama in New York.

I AM not surprised that Tony Pastor had an uproarious welcome recently, at his popular little variety house, when he appeared to celebrate his thirty-fifth year as actor and manager of the establishment. Tony Pastor is a marvel. Who does not remember him in the blithesome days of his youth, and what stranger in New York who loves vaudeville ever fails to call and to see him in the maturity of life, which has wrought so little change in voice, gesture, or figure? Of all the favorites that New York has had, no one has come nearer to his audiences, and kept nearer to them, than Tony Pastor. The gallery feels that it is as much a part of his establishment as the occupants of the orchestra chairs, and Tony talks to the boys in the gallery or to the young ladies in the orchestra, in the course of his popular topical songs, with equal freedom. There is, therefore, an all pervasive air of jollity and domesticity about Pastor's establishment, and it will survive as long as Tony is at the head of the house. May he be spared for many years to add to our stream of current happiness.

In "Oliver Goldsmith," Stuart Robson's new play, which was brought out at the Fifth Avenue Theatre recently for a brief engagement, Augustus Thomas has done excellent work, though he has not followed the plot of the novel very closely. His departures, however, have been essential to the development of his work, and have improved it. While Stuart Robson produced the play for his own benefit, the real interest in it attaches more to Henry Dixey than to Robson. It is most unfortunate that Dixey, with his rare gifts in comedy, has not been a more faithful, patient, and conscientious student and player. If he has failed at any time, he alone has been to blame. In "Oliver Goldsmith" his acting is almost flawless, and every one of his old admirers—and he has a great many of them left—feel like shaking Dixey's hands and wishing him a new lease of the success with which he started, and which from this on he can make continuous, if he only will. Miss Florence Rockwell, the talented and graceful young actress, who has the part of *Mary Horneck*, makes all that can be made of a character in which little opportunity is given her for the best work.

"The Casino Girl" is the latest at the Casino. The music could be improved, but there is much of life and humor in the dramatization, and Virginia Earle and a lot of other pretty young women make it specially attractive.

The newest farce at Daly's is the work of an English play-

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wright, Mr. F. Kinsey Peile, and is called "The Interrupted Honeymoon." Hilda Spong, who has become a decided American favorite, Mary Mannering, E. J. Morgan, John Mason, John Findley, and Ethel Hornick have the principal characters. It is not as interesting as some of the other London successes of the season, but it draws well.

Several distinguished members of the dramatic and literary professions delivered addresses on the occasion of the recent graduation exercises of the American Academy of Dramatic Arts and Empire Theatre Dramatic School in the Empire Theatre. A post-graduate matinée performance will, on April 5th, present "The Coxcomb," of Beaumont and Fletcher, and "A Repentance," a new one-act play by John Oliver Hobbes (Mrs. Craigie).

The newest plays in New York worth mentioning are "The Sunken Bell," at the Knickerbocker, with Sothern and Virginia Harned in the leading rôles; "The Old Curiosity Shop," at the Herald Square Theatre, with Miss Sanders supported by Max Figman; "Twelve Months Later," at the Madison Square Theatre, the sequel to "At the White Horse Tavern," in which Fred Bond, Anne Sutherland, and Elizabeth Tyree have principal parts. All of these were well received on their first nights.

JASON.

Off for the War in Africa.

THE Elder Dempster Company's steamship *Monterey*, in her new rôle of troop-ship, has been greatly changed in appearance since she sailed into the port of Halifax a few weeks ago. The vessel took on board 640 men in addition to her crew, and 602 horses. Not an inch of space is wasted. The men's quarters are furnished with hammocks and with tables and benches that may be taken down and packed away when floor-room is needed for exercise. The horses are in stalls which only permit them to move an inch or two from side to side, but they can rest, if they wish, in slings hung from the roof; and in rough weather this may save them from much injury and discomfort.

The members of the corps, raised and equipped by Lord Strathcona, the patriotic high commissioner of Canada in England, are mainly drawn from the West. Many of them have been ranchmen, and all are expert riders. One of the troop, John Barry, volunteered for service on hearing that his brother had fallen in South Africa. A hundred recruits for the Royal Canadian Regiment of Infantry also embarked on the *Monterey* to take the place of members of the first contingent who have been killed or disabled. All classes of society are represented, and students, editors, bank clerks, and even captains of militia companies are to be found in the ranks of this force.

Immediately before their departure the troops were inspected at the armories, and were addressed by General Lord Seymour, the lieutenant-governor of Nova Scotia, and the minister of militia for the dominion. They then marched down to the Intercolonial Railway pier, escorted by detachments of the city volunteers. The weather was threatening, but the music of the military bands was joyous and inspiriting, and the crowds lining the streets cheered and waved flags with an enthusiasm unabated by mud under foot and clouds over head. As the vessel swung out into the stream there was a storm of cheers from the people on shore, and it was answered with hearty good will by the men on the decks and in the rigging of the transport.

E. P. W.

That Which is Right is Expected.

THAT which is right is normal. Pessimists may not believe this, but it is none the less a fact. Anything that is wrong is abnormal, and as such on discovery it attracts immediate attention. Ten thousand families may live correct, virtuous and honorable lives for years and no especial notice will be taken of the fact, because theirs is the natural and proper existence. Let but a single scandal, however, occur, and lo! it is blazoned to the world as a thing unusual and portentous. One crime will set a village, a city, and sometimes a nation agog, simply because it is against the accepted, ordained order of things. Hundreds of railway trains speed daily to their destination in safety, and no one thinks anything about them; but the accident or disaster is heralded far and wide. Dozens of great steamers are breasting the waves of the ocean all the time, unthought of by any save those who are immediately interested in them or who have friends on board. But the disaster at sea is something to be published, talked of, shuddered at and deplored. A deal of what is known as news is such only because it is a record of the abnormal and the unusual. It is necessarily so, for the right and the good is accepted as so common and usual as to be taken for granted and hence in a sense is uninteresting.

Thousands of men die each year leaving their families in comfortable circumstances as a result of well-placed life insurance, and no particular comment is occasioned. On the other hand, it is now growing to be the rule that if a man who has had any sort of income at all passes away and leaves his family unprovided for and destitute, the fact that he was uninsured is promptly noticed and harshly criticised. It is another example of the truth already stated, that errors, whether of commission or omission, attract attention; that wrong is abnormal and certain to focus observation and solicit unfavorable comment from all prudent men.

Life Insurance has become so plain a duty that no man with a family dependent upon him for support can afford to ignore it, nor can he justify its neglect to himself, to his family, or to his friends. No man has a right to leave his family unprovided for if his health has at any time been such as to enable him to secure the protection of insurance.

The Mutual Life Insurance Company, of New York, offers to every healthy man the best insurance that human ingenuity has yet devised, and it is offered at the lowest rates consistent with safety and wise business management.

"Jasper's" Hints to Money-makers.

Is history to repeat itself again in the stock market? Are we to have another wild-cat banking boom, as the result of the passage of the new currency bill? Indications point that way. Already the Treasury Department at Washington reports that over 500 new national banks are preparing to organize under the law. Most of these are little banks, for the new law opens the door wide to the organization of banks with a capital of only $25,000 in towns of 3,000 population. The moment such a bank is organized in any city or village, and secures its circulation, it will have the twenty-five thousand in currency on hand to cover the $25,000 which (with a slight additional premium) was required to purchase the government bonds needed as the basis for circulation, so that the organizers of the bank get their money back at once, and then have a bank on hand with which to do business. The readiness with which these little national banks can be organized in small towns will be seen at a glance, and the opportunities for speculative banking concerns to take advantage of the situation will be readily recognized.

Every little town will want a national bank. It will not be difficult to raise the necessary $25,000. Every bank will want to make money, and will have to look to its loans for its profits. The obvious instability of loans on the individual credit of small landed proprietors in the agricultural sections justifies the fear that ultimately a good many of these banks will be confronted with serious losses which will precede their dissolution by the processes of bankruptcy. We are not likely to have a repetition of the old wild-cat State banking experience, because the interests of the national banks under the Federal statute are more carefully safeguarded. But there are premonitory signs of a national banking boom that will finally end in disaster.

The American disposition is imitative. If a small town establishes its own national bank the next adjoining town will think "there is money in it," and will also want a bank, and it is easy to foresee the speculative processes by which the multiplication of small national banks will be carried to a dangerous degree, and when these little institutions begin to break down in a season of financial depression, which is bound to come in the regular course of affairs, a general scare will fall upon the stockholders and panicky consequences are apt to follow. I therefore urge my readers to be careful how they embark in these new enterprises. The word "bank" has a sort of fascination for investors, just as a gold-mine has for those who are lured by the word "gold." But banks and gold-mines, until they are well established and their opportunities for profit well defined, should be left for the exploitation of investors with a thorough and practical knowledge of such things.

"Sid," St. Louis: Wabash debenture Bs. Buy Erie 1st preferred.

"R.," Yonkers, N. Y.: With present conditions, I would hold. But watch the market carefully.

"Springfield," Ill.: Everything depends upon the management of the concern.

"O. P.," Newark, N. J.: Your American Ice common shows a handsome gain. I believe in taking a good profit always.

"Clerk," Des Moines, Ia.: United States Express stock around prevailing prices looks cheap. It pays three per cent. a year.

"Druggist," Portland, Me.: International Paper common represents water, pure and simple. But the company is earning a great deal of money, and the stock should sell at the price you paid for it.

"C.," Clintonville, Conn.: I have never had much faith in it. I think it has been manipulated for the purpose of disposing of its stock at abnormally high figures.

"J. F. B.," Milwaukee, Wis.: The so-called chart systems have some incidental value, but they have no such significance as some of the so-called investment-brokers place upon them. It is only a trick of the trade to lure their patrons into freer speculation. (2) I can not.

"A Constant Reader," Dundee, N. Y.: Not very high. Do business with a broker of the highest standing, the higher the better. (2) Wabash stocks have a great many bonds ahead of them. I think better of the debentures. They ought to advance. (3) Canada Southern is a good stock to buy on reactions, and to hold for a long pull.

"C.," Meriden, Conn.: I have never believed in International Silver stocks. The fact that there is nearly $4,000,000 of first-mortgage bonds outstanding on the plants, with over $5,000,000 preferred stock ahead of the $9,000,000 common, makes me regard the common as absolutely of no intrinsic value. I should sell and suffer my loss.

"J. N.," Baltimore: I have said before that the American Linseed preferred stock is not a "good and safe" investment. It pays seven per cent. and it would sell much higher than between 50 and 60 if it were a "safe" investment. It is doing a large business, and the advancing prices of linseed oil add greatly to its profits. Speculatively, I think well of it.

"S.," Saratoga, N. Y.: I do not and will not advise the purchase of American Sugar common until the sugar war is definitely settled. If you insist on buying the stock, buy the preferred. I know of no more treacherous stock than Sugar. If you are looking for a gambler's chances you can dabble in it. You may make a big strike, and you may lose heavily. I am not a believer in plunging.

"Merchant," Austin, Texas: There is a Mexican government bond paying three-per-cent. interest which sells on the London market at less than 50. The last quotation was about 28. Interest is payable in silver. It is a fair speculative bond netting good returns. (2) I am inclined to think that Tennessee Coal and Iron is selling pretty high. I would sell and take my profit, even though it is small.

"Norfolk," Virginia: Leather common is readily manipulated, and a clique could advance it to the price you give. (2) Linseed common, after the December break, I recommended as a good speculative industrial. Chicago interests are liable to advance it at any time. (3) American Steel and Wire, considering its dividend, is not dear for temporary investment at your price. (4) No. (5) Its friends say yes.

"Veteran," Savannah, Ga.: At prevailing prices, the cheaper preferred stocks are netting about as follows: Atchison, a little over four and one-half per cent.; Norfolk and Western, about five and one-quarter; Baltimore and Ohio, about five; Northern Pacific, about five and one-quarter; St. Louis and San Francisco second preferred, over five and one-half; Union Pacific preferred, about five and one-quarter; and Southern Railway preferred, less than three and one-half.

"A Subscriber," Youngstown, O.: I do not consider Atchison Adjustment fours a gilt-edged investment. (2) I have no doubt that you will be able to sell all the stocks you mention at a somewhat higher price than prevails. But I believe they will all be lower before the first of November. (3) Adams Express, American Tobacco preferred, Milwaukee and St. Paul preferred, Northwest preferred, Chicago and Eastern Illinois preferred, Commercial Cable, Pullman Company.

"J.," Bluefield, W. Va.: The report that the Pennsylvania had secured control of the Norfolk and Western is denied. Such control certainly would advance the speculative and intrinsic value of Norfolk and Western, but 50 would be a high price for the common, considering that a little over a year ago it sold at less than 18. (2) Union Pacific common is strongly held. The pool which has had it in charge can put it up to the figures you name, unless the entire market breaks. I would not hold it for that price.

"G.," Cleveland, O.: The earnings of Wheeling and Lake Erie give the common stock greater speculative value. It is probable that a dividend will be paid on the first preferred. I had rather deal in the preferred stock than in the common. All the soft-coal roads, as I have said before, and especially Norfolk and Western, will profit materially by the increased demand, at home and abroad, for coal and coke. The report that the Pennsylvania may control the Norfolk and Western would no doubt help the latter. I would prefer the Norfolk and Western to Wheeling and Lake Erie.

"C. B. W.," Norwalk, Conn.: A person with one hundred dollars could speculate in some of the low-priced stocks, but I would hardly advise him to do so at this time. A year ago, with a rising bull-tide, one could have made some quick turns and good profits with a hundred dollars. This, I believe, will be a bear year, and it is a good time for neophytes to keep out of the market. A small mortgage on improved real estate in your own city, which you can probably obtain from one of your real-estate agents, and which ought to pay you four or five per cent., would be a good permanent investment.

"Investigator," Hartford, Conn.: At last we have had an active market. The closing week in March recorded sales in Wall Street just about aggregating those of a year ago, when things were buoyant. The Third Avenue episode, the Carnegie-Frick combination, the passage of the currency bill, and the determined effort of the great railroads, led by the New York Central and Pennsylvania, for the maintenance of rates, are all helpful influences. If anything could start a bull movement, this combination should. The misfortune of the situation is that so many men are holding stocks bought at higher prices a year ago, and waiting to get out, that the manipulators for a rise find themselves obliged to buy more than they want to carry. I do not believe that a prolonged bull movement can be expected before election.

"Amateur," Chicago, Ill.: It is not true that the National Steel Company earned twenty per cent. last year on its common stock. If it had charged off nothing to depreciation, such a profit might have been shown. But, honestly, this could not be done. The annual report shows that the common stock earned about five per cent. If it was on a real permanent five-per-cent. basis, it would sell much higher, for the insiders in all stocks grab every bargain in sight. (2) I have thought well of Southern Pacific and Missouri Pacific, and advised their purchase when they sold much lower. Those who can hold these stocks will, I think, get a profit in the end, for both ought to be dividend-payers. (3) I think better of Norfolk and Western than of Northern Pacific common and I have great faith in the earning power of Baltimore and Ohio. (4) The prosperity of the South, as I have said before, ought to be helpful to the Southern trunk lines, and for that reason I would not sell Southern Railway or Louisville and Nashville short at present. (5) Cotton Oil is earning a good deal of money. The preferred is a very fair industrial investment.

JASPER.

Life-insurance Hints.

A READER of LESLIE'S WEEKLY, residing in Boston, says he has an only son, and that he is using his surplus income to educate the lad for a business career. But he says, "I have no accumulated capital with which to start my son in business after he has finished his schooling. The thought struck me that if I could insure my life on some plan that would give him, fifteen years from now, or, in case of my death, upon my demise, five thousand dollars in cash I would like to make this provision for him. I have been told that such a policy would not cost me more than my surplus earnings, and I want to ask if this would be a safe way for me to invest them." I answer that if you select one of the strongest old-line insurance companies and if you are in physical condition to take out a fifteen-year endowment policy or a bond, you can readily accomplish your purpose. This is one of the beneficent sides of life insurance. It has often been said that it is a form of investment in which one must die to win. But this is untrue. The great companies will sell an annuity by which a man will have a settled income as long as he continues to live, or will give him an endowment policy, so that at the end of ten, fifteen, twenty, or more years he will get all the money he paid in, and will have his life insured meanwhile. The rapid growth in public appreciation of what life insurance offers is the secret of the enormous increase in the business of our great insurance companies. They are becoming investment concerns more and more each year.

"B.," Syracuse, N.Y.: The address of the Southern Mutual Investment Company is Lexington, Ky.

"Guardian," Buffalo, N. Y.: The matter is now in the hands of the attorney-general. No decision has been announced

"M. C.," Washington: The policies of all the great companies are now incontestable, some immediately after they are taken out and some after the lapse of a year or two.

"Truth," Butte, Mont.: The last annual report of the Provident Savings Life, at the close of last year, showed that the total of assurance in force at that time was considerably over $100,000,000.

"L.," Minneapolis: You have the choice that your policy gives you to make a settlement either for cash, for an annuity as long as you live, or paid-up insurance. If your circumstances are as you recite them I would continue the policy, accepting the cash surplus.

"S.," Salt Lake City, Utah: The Illinois Life Association is an assessment concern, not doing very much business, and not to be compared in prestige and strength with the old-line companies of New York.

"M.," Pittsburg, Penn.: The first company you mention does an assessment affair, and the second is a small old-line company. (2) I believe that an endowment policy at your age would be preferable, as it would not only protect your wife and children, but also provide for your old age, in case your business ventures should prove unsuccessful. If your salary will allow you to put away $250 a year for life insurance, an endowment policy could be readily handled. All the old-line companies will write you a straight life policy with optional periods, but at your age the endowment plan is preferable, and will be more satisfactory as you grow older.

The Hermit.

If you Feel Depressed

Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

DR. W. E. PITMAN, Lynchburg, Va., says: "I have used it in nervous depression and dyspeptic troubles, with good result."

Honorary Appointment.

IT was on the eve of her marriage with the Prince A., of Orleans, that the Infanta Eulalia adopted for her face the treatment with Dr. Dys' Toilet Sachets. To-day, at the age of thirty-five, her face looks as young and her complexion as fresh as when she was but eighteen. As a token of her gratefulness to V. Darsy, sole preparer of Dr. Dys' Toilet Sachets, she has granted him letters-patent appointing him purveyor to the Royal House of Spain. Since several months V. Darsy, of 54 Faubourg St. Honoré, Paris, has opened a branch in New York, at 129 East Twenty-sixth Street, where, every week, a fresh stock of Dr. Dys' famous products is supplied direct from the Paris laboratory.

Food For Babies

must be nourishing and suitable, and by "suitable food" is meant a food which a child will properly digest and assimilate. Gail Borden Eagle Brand Condensed Milk for forty years has been the leading infant food. Book entitled "Babies" sent free.

Coffee vs. Preacher.

"PEOPLE POISONED BY COFFEE SHOULD LEAVE IT OFF."

"I HAVE been a great coffee drinker for years, and it has kept me in a bilious condition, with more or less neuralgia, as the result of general ill-health produced by coffee-drinking. I have discovered that coffee is a rank poison to my system. Since we have been using Postum Cereal Food Coffee we not only find it a delightful beverage, with all the good qualities of coffee, but it has none of the injurious effects.

"Any person suffering from nervous troubles, caused by the poison of coffee, should be able to get rid of the sickness in short order if such a one will leave off the cause and take up Postum Food Coffee. There has been no coffee used in our home for a considerable time.

"People who are poisoned by coffee should leave it off, because when one sins against his body he dishonors God, 'for our bodies are the temples of the Holy Ghost.' It would seem that any one conscious of the bodily distress that coffee brings would have no trouble in leaving it off when Postum Food Coffee can be secured." Rev. John M. Linn, Pastor M. E. Church, South Corpus Christi, Texas.

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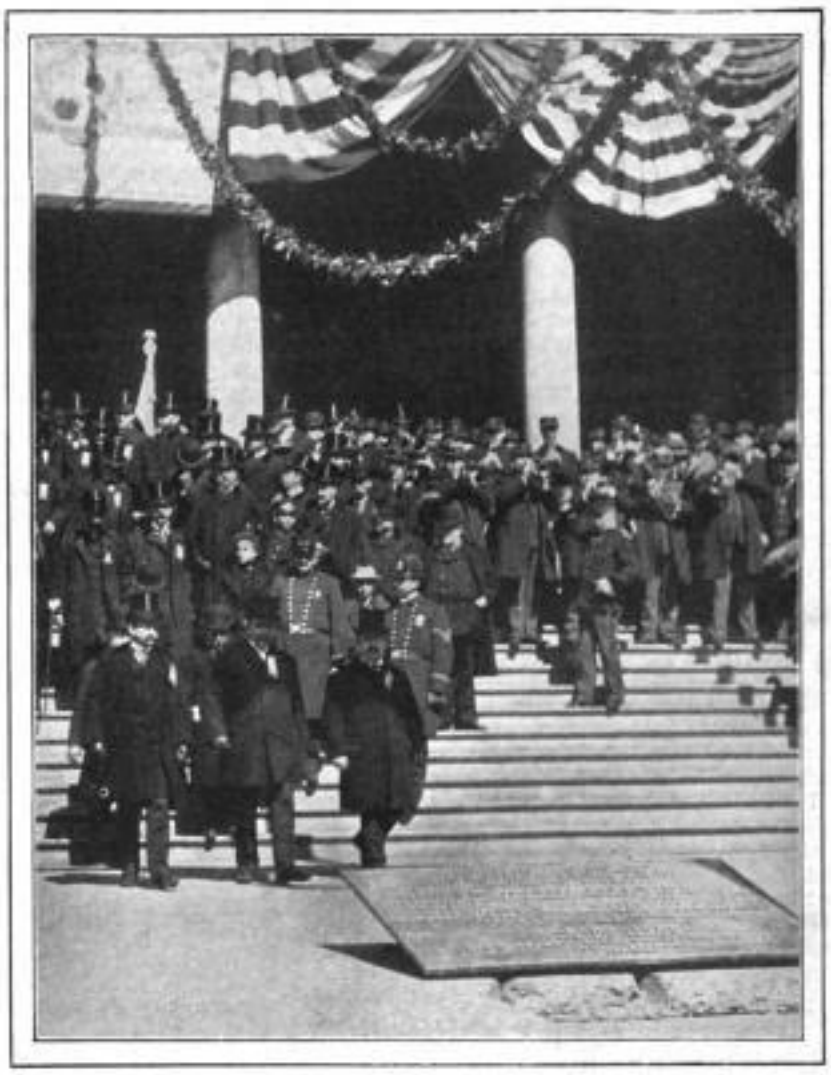
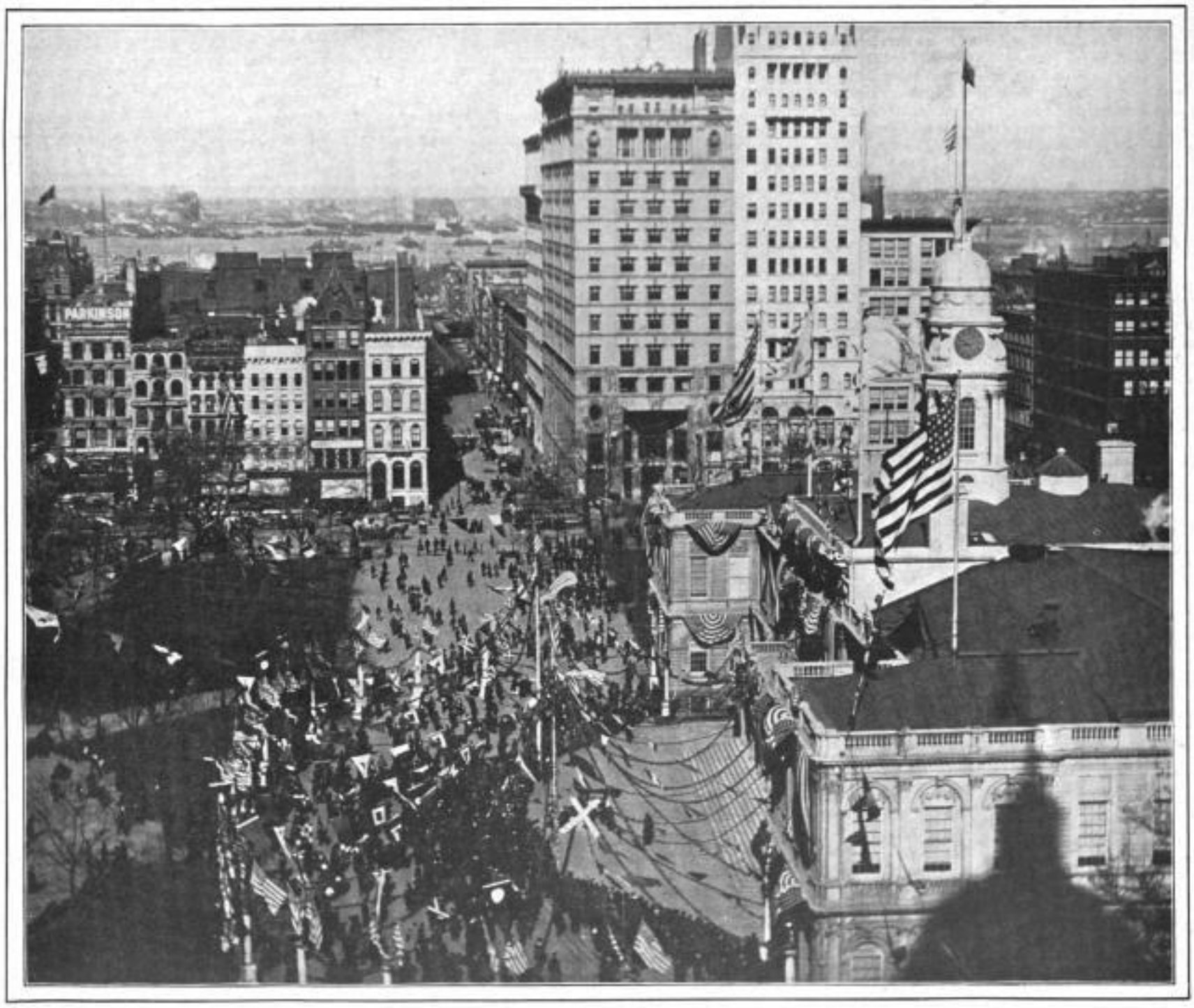
THE CITY HALL PROFUSELY DECORATED BEFORE THE CEREMONY.



MAYOR VAN WYCK, THE RAPID-TRANSIT COMMISSIONERS, AND OTHER OFFICIALS PREPARING FOR THE CEREMONY.



A BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF THE BREAKING GROUND CEREMONY IN FRONT OF THE CITY HALL—X INDICATES THE SPOT WHERE GROUND WAS BROKEN.
Photograph by F. E. Huddle, Brooklyn.

WORK BEGUN ON THE LONG-DEFERRED RAPID-TRANSIT ROUTE IN NEW YORK CITY.

MAYOR VAN WYCK AND THE RAPID-TRANSIT COMMISSIONERS BREAKING GROUND IN FRONT OF THE CITY HALL, ON SATURDAY, MARCH 14TH.—(SEE PAGE 270.)

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HARVESTING ICE ON HUMBOLDT RIVER.—*Frank J. Beckhart, Elko, Nev.*

THE THOUGHTLESS CHURNER AND THE THOUGHTFUL KITTEN.—*Copyrighted, 1897. John W. Dunn, St. Louis.*

(THE PRIZE-WINNER.) BED-TIME.—*Andrew Emerine, Jr., Fostoria, O.*

AN ICE-JAM IN THE HOUSATONIC RIVER.—*Charles Crutte, Derby, Conn.*

GETTING IN THE ICE CROP ON THE OTTAWA RIVER.—*F. E. Bawden, Ottawa, Ontario.*

OUR AMATEUR PRIZE PHOTOGRAPHIC CONTEST—OHIO WINS.

[SEE ANNOUNCEMENT ON PAGE 267.]

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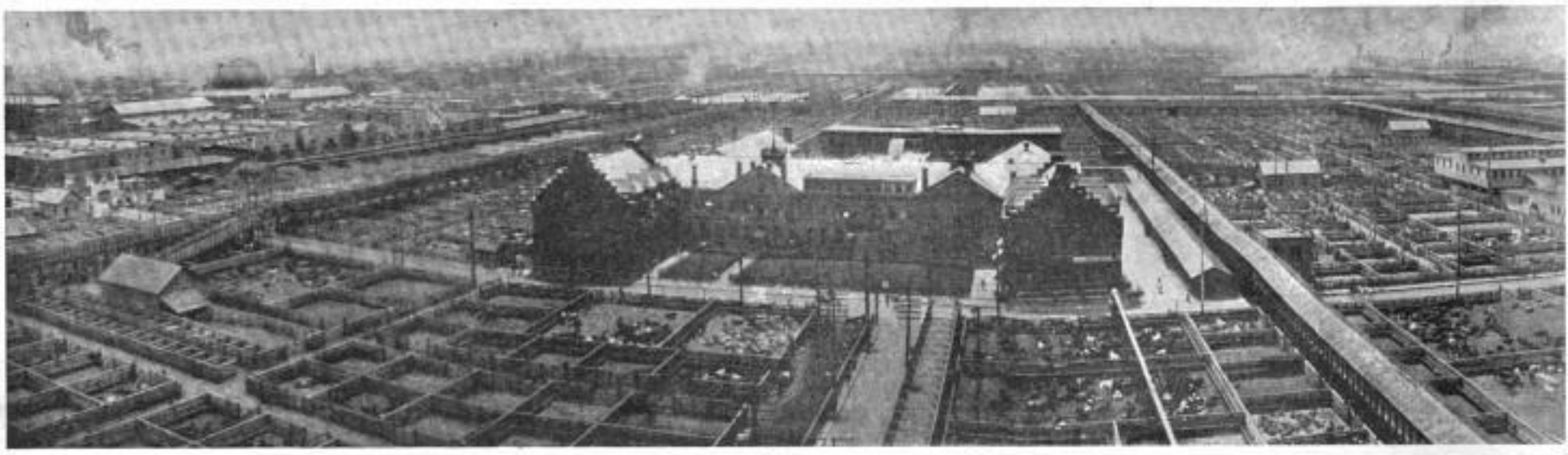


THE LIVE-STOCK MARKET OF THE WORLD—CHICAGO UNION STOCK YARDS, C

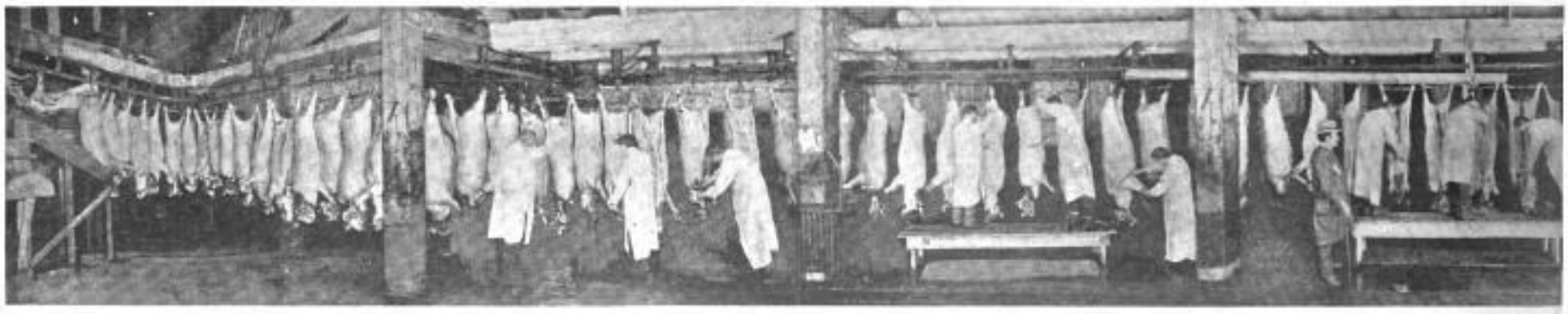
The cattle pens. Killing the cattle. Taking off the hides.

THE BEEF-KILLING DEPARTMENT AT THE UNION STOCK YARDS. WI

THE MAIN BUSINESS OFFICE OF ARMOUR & CO., OF CHICA

Unloading from the cars into the cooling-pen. Hoisting the pigs on a revolving wheel. The butcher at work.

THE HOG-SLAUGHTERING DEPARTMENT OF THE UNION STOC



Sliding down the rail from the bench. Rough finishing on the rail. Shaving the scattered bristles. Government inspector watching the removal of int

ONE OF THE NOTABLE AMERICAN

PHOTOGRAPHIC ILLUSTRATIONS OF ARMOUR & COMPANY'S GREAT PACKING-HOUSE INDUSTRY, INCLUDING THE UNION STOCK YA

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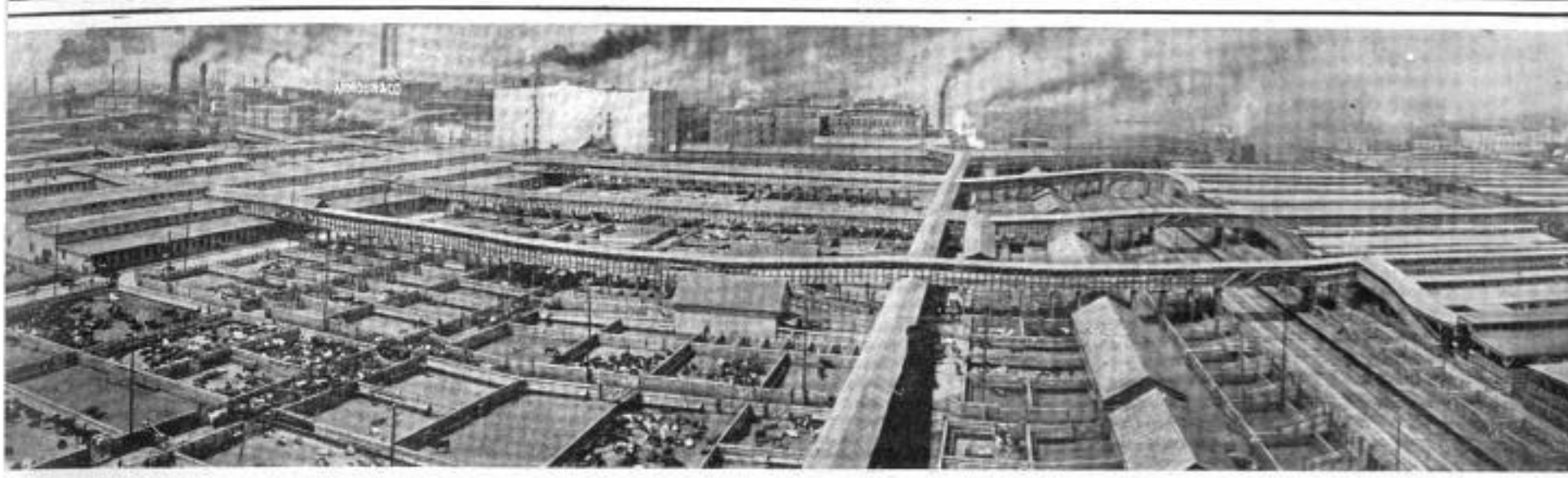
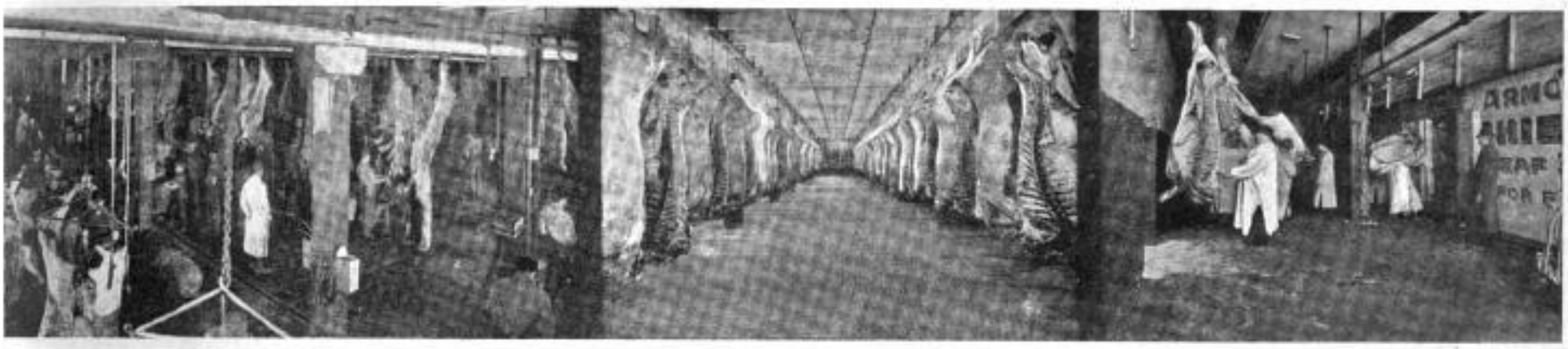
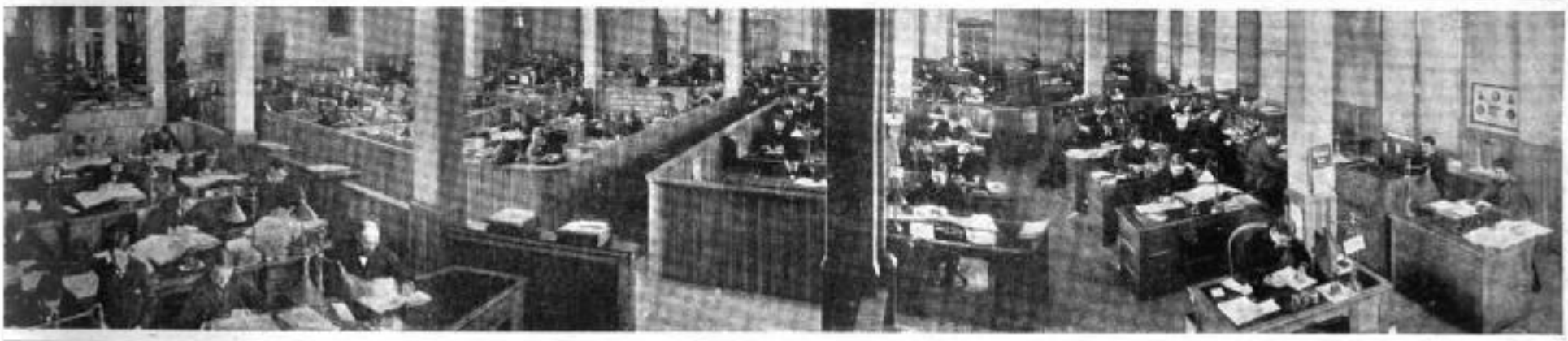


VERING 475 ACRES.—*Copyright by Union Stock Yards and Transit Company.*

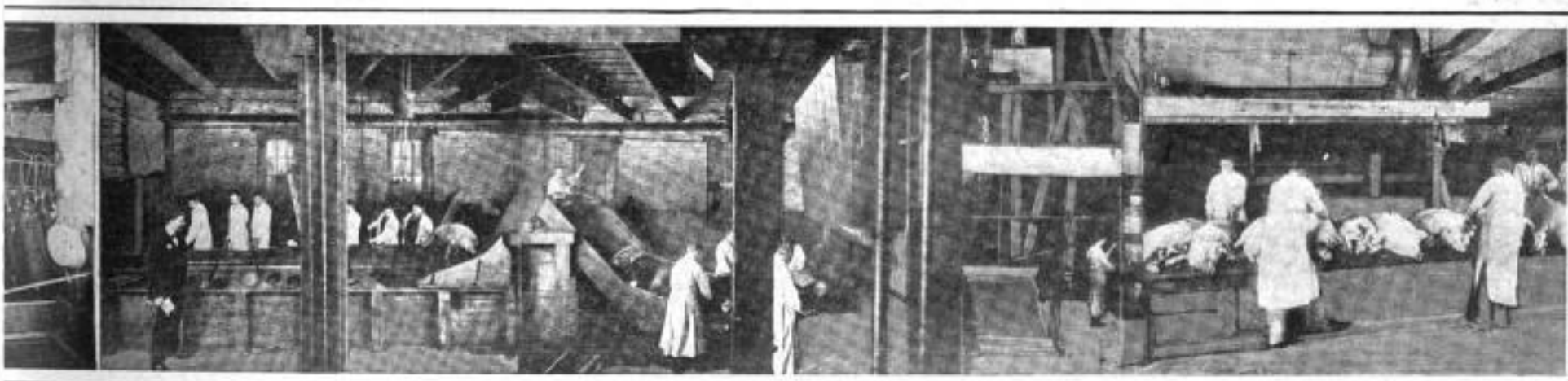


Dressing the carcasses. Dressed beef in the chill-room. Loading into the refrigerator-cars.

HE 5,500 CATTLE AND 10,000 SHEEP ARE KILLED IN A SINGLE DAY.

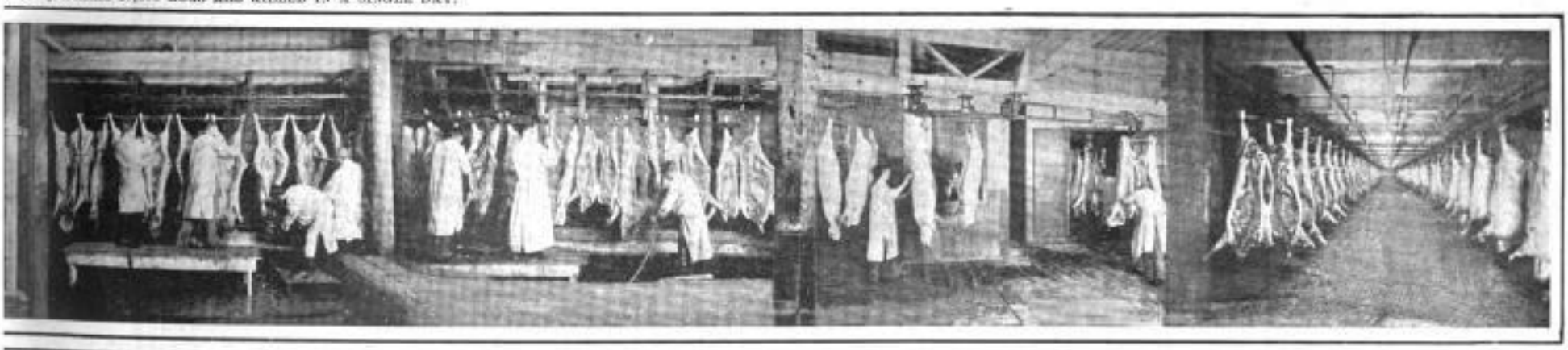


, EMPLOYING 600 CLERKS—ONE OF ITS SIX LARGE OFFICES.



The automatic scalding apparatus. Cleaning off the bristles from the moving carcasses.

YARDS, WHERE 17,000 HOGS ARE KILLED IN A SINGLE DAY.



ines. "Ham-facing." Taking out the leaf lard, splitting, and washing shoulders. Weighing and shoving into cooler. Section of the immense cooler.

XHIBITS AT THE PARIS EXPOSITION.

S AND THE HOG AND CATTLE-SLAUGHTERING ESTABLISHMENTS AT CHICAGO.—COPYRIGHT BY ARMOUR & COMPANY, CHICAGO.—[SEE PAGE 270.]

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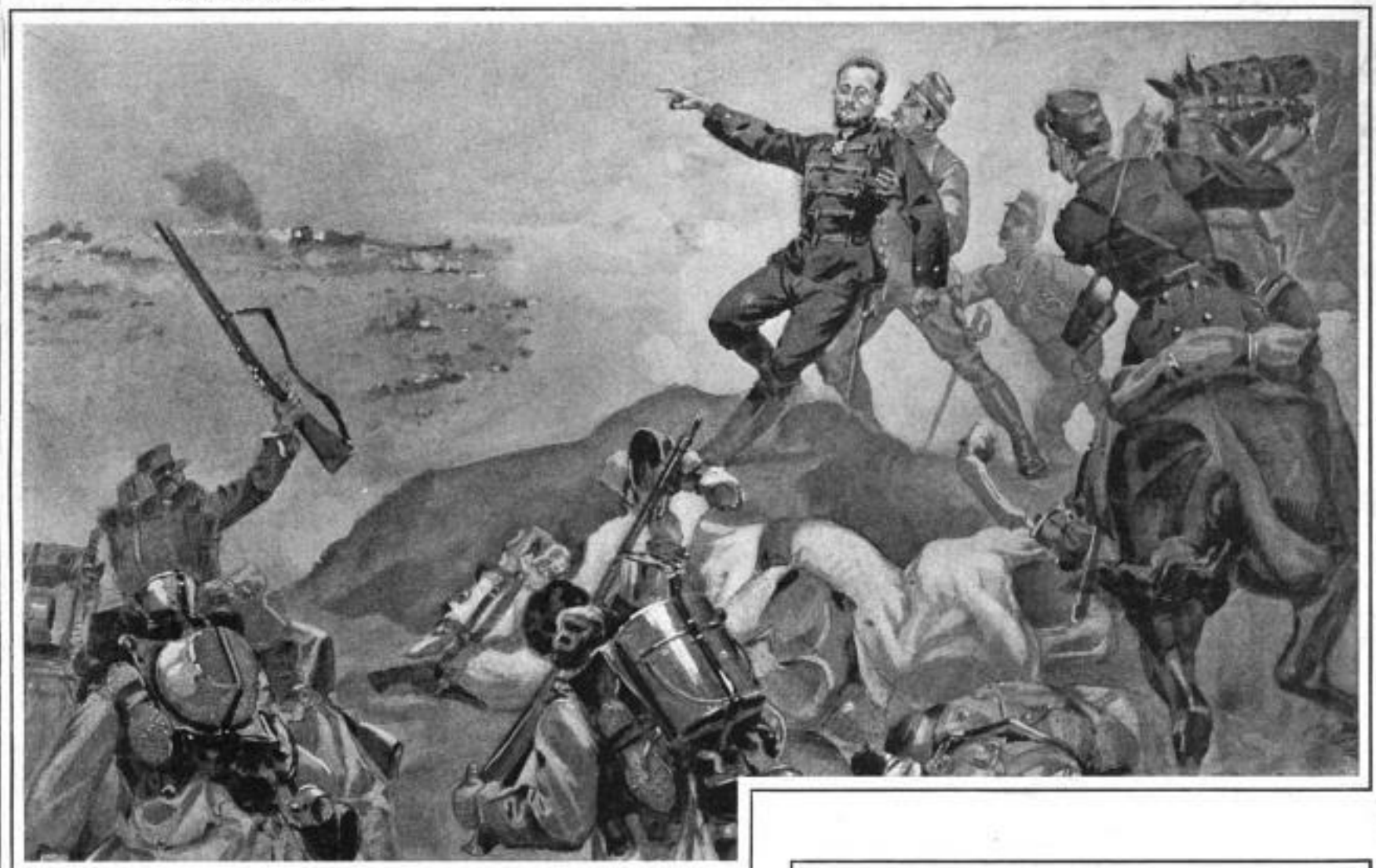
ORIGIN OF THE IMAGINARY CONFLICT BETWEEN ENGLAND AND RUSSIA—THE BURNING OF THE RAILROAD STATION AT KOUCK.

CAPTURE OF KANDAHAR AND THE DEATH OF LORD ROBERTS.



THE BATTLE OF LEWES AND THE DEATH OF GENERAL MARCHAND, THE FRENCH COMMANDER.

THE GREAT NAVAL BATTLE.

THE TRIUMPHANT FRENCH TROOPS, UNDER MARSHAL JAMONT, ENTER LONDON.

ARE THESE PROPHETIC PICTURES?

A FRENCH ILLUSTRATED JOURNAL PORTRAYS THE POSSIBILITIES OF A WAR BETWEEN ENGLAND AND FRANCE AND RUSSIA.

[SEE PAGE 267.]

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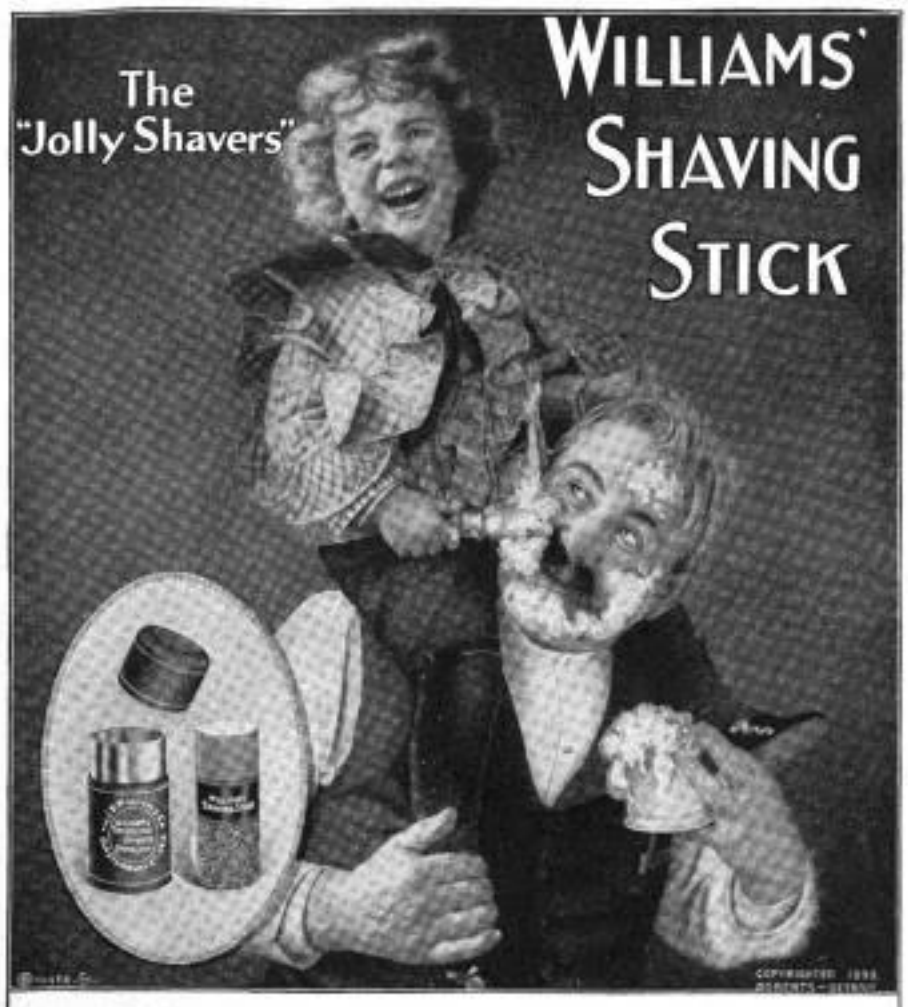

WILLIAMS' SHAVING SOAPS are SIMPLY INCOMPARABLE for their Rich, Cream-like, "never drying" Lather, the peculiar softening action on the beard, and the wonderfully soothing, refreshing effect upon the face. They have been the Standard for half a century, and are so recognized all over the world.

Williams' Shaving Soaps are used by all first-class barbers and are sold everywhere.

Williams' Shaving Stick, 25 cts. Luxury Shaving Tablet, 25 cts.
Genuine Yankee Shaving Soap, 10 cts. White Glycerine Toilet Soap, 10 cts.
Williams' Shaving Soap (Barbers'), 6 round cakes, 1 lb., 40 cts. Exquisite also for Toilet. Trial tablet for 2-cent stamp. By mail if your dealer does not supply you.

THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO., GLASTONBURY, CONN.
LONDON. PARIS. DRESDEN. SYDNEY.

A TRIUMPH OF SCIENCE.

Reader, do you know what real cocoa is? To economical housewives, and wide-awake people generally, the *best* cocoa and that of Van Houten are synonymous terms. The cocoa manufactured by that well-known firm is a preparation from the very best cocoa-beans, and contains all the valuable nutritive and stimulating properties natural to cocoa. The cocoa-bean contains an alkaloid called "Theobromine," which is the principle of the *"cup that cheers, but does not inebriate."*

The great point of difference between the stimulating properties of alcohol and that of theobromine is, that the use of the former causes a subsequent depression, which is proportioned to the amount of stimulation it has previously brought about; the use of the latter (theobromine) is unattended by such unpleasant after-effects. Of course, only a first-class cocoa, such as Van Houten's, will work in the aforesaid manner. *That* cocoa has been described as "A triumph of science!" It is absolutely pure, entirely soluble, and easy of assimilation and digestion by the weakest stomach. It costs but a trifle, being less than one cent per cup; and it is the simplest drink to make ready, of the whole catalogue of possible beverages. It smells so good, and tastes so delicious, that when you try it you will certainly exclaim: "Ah! indeed, it *is* a triumph of science!"

HAVE YOU TRIED
VAN HOUTEN'S Eating CHOCOLATE?

EIGHT AMERICAN BEAUTIES

EACH WORTH A FRAME.

AN ATTRACTIVE PRESENT, and one within the reach of everybody, is offered by LESLIE'S WEEKLY in the shape of a portfolio, "The American Girl," containing eight superb drawings of American beauties, including "The Foot-ball Girl," "The Golf Girl," "The Sporting Girl," "The Yachting Girl," "The Summer Girl," "The Horsy Girl," "The Bicycle Girl," and "The Society Girl."

These pictures are from drawings made by one of the most famous American artists, and each picture is 11½x9 in size and printed on heavy paper suitable for framing. Any one who wants to give a beautiful and appropriate souvenir to a friend can send one or more of these pictures, either framed or unframed, and it will be a most acceptable gift. The price of the entire eight pictures, comprising "The American Girl Album," is fifty cents, and it can be obtained by addressing LESLIE'S WEEKLY, 110 Fifth Avenue, New York.

NOVENA OLD RYE

is a whiskey that possesses every element of excellence. Withheld from the market until it had thoroughly matured, it is pronounced by experts without a peer in the rye field.

AGE, PURITY, BOUQUET.

It is a trifle high-priced, perhaps, but that is a penalty always demanded by superiority. Write for illustrated catalogue and price-list.

Eagle Liqueur Distilleries,
925-947 Martin Street;
926-946 E. Front Street.
RHEINSTROM BROS., Cincinnati, U. S. A.

Our increase in employed forces during the past ten years, as compared above, is due to our determined efforts to "build well and for all time," thereby earning for

Rambler BICYCLES
Price $40
the high reputation which 21 years' experience and results have given them. *Rambler agencies everywhere. Catalog free.*
AMERICAN BICYCLE CO.
GORMULLY & JEFFERY SALES DEPT.
CHICAGO

THE "SOHMER" HEADS THE LIST OF THE HIGHEST GRADE PIANOS.

SOHMER PIANOS

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COE'S ECZEMA CURE $1 at druggists. Sic. box of us. Coe Chem Co., Cleveland, O.

Advertisers Prove the Circulation of THE JOURNAL.

The following is a correct statement of the advertising carried by the Minneapolis and St. Paul papers for month of January, 1900:

	Cols.
The Journal, 27 issues	910.4
The Tribune, 27 issues	596.6
The Tribune, daily and Sunday combined	807.4
The Times, 27 issues	555.2
The Times, daily and Sunday combined	803.0
The Dispatch, 27 issues	882.0
Pioneer Press, 27 issues	606.4
Pioneer Press, daily and Sunday combined	671.0
The Globe, 27 issues	413.8
The Globe, daily and Sunday combined	641.7

FOREIGN ADVERTISING DEPARTMENT, C. J. Billson, Manager.
NEW YORK OFFICE, TRIBUNE BUILDING. CHICAGO OFFICE, STOCK EXCHANGE BUILDING
Ralph H. Booth, Manager Western Dept.

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VIN MARIANI
(MARIANI WINE)
WORLD FAMOUS TONIC
Prevents Waste, Aids Digestion, Braces Body, Brain and Nerves.

No other preparation has ever received so many voluntary testimonials from eminent people as the world-famous Mariani Wine.

Sold by all druggists. Refuse Substitutes.

Mariani & Co., 52 West 15th St., New York, publish a handsome book of endorsements of Emperors, Princes, Cardinals, Ambassadors and other distinguished personages. It is [illegible] Write for it.

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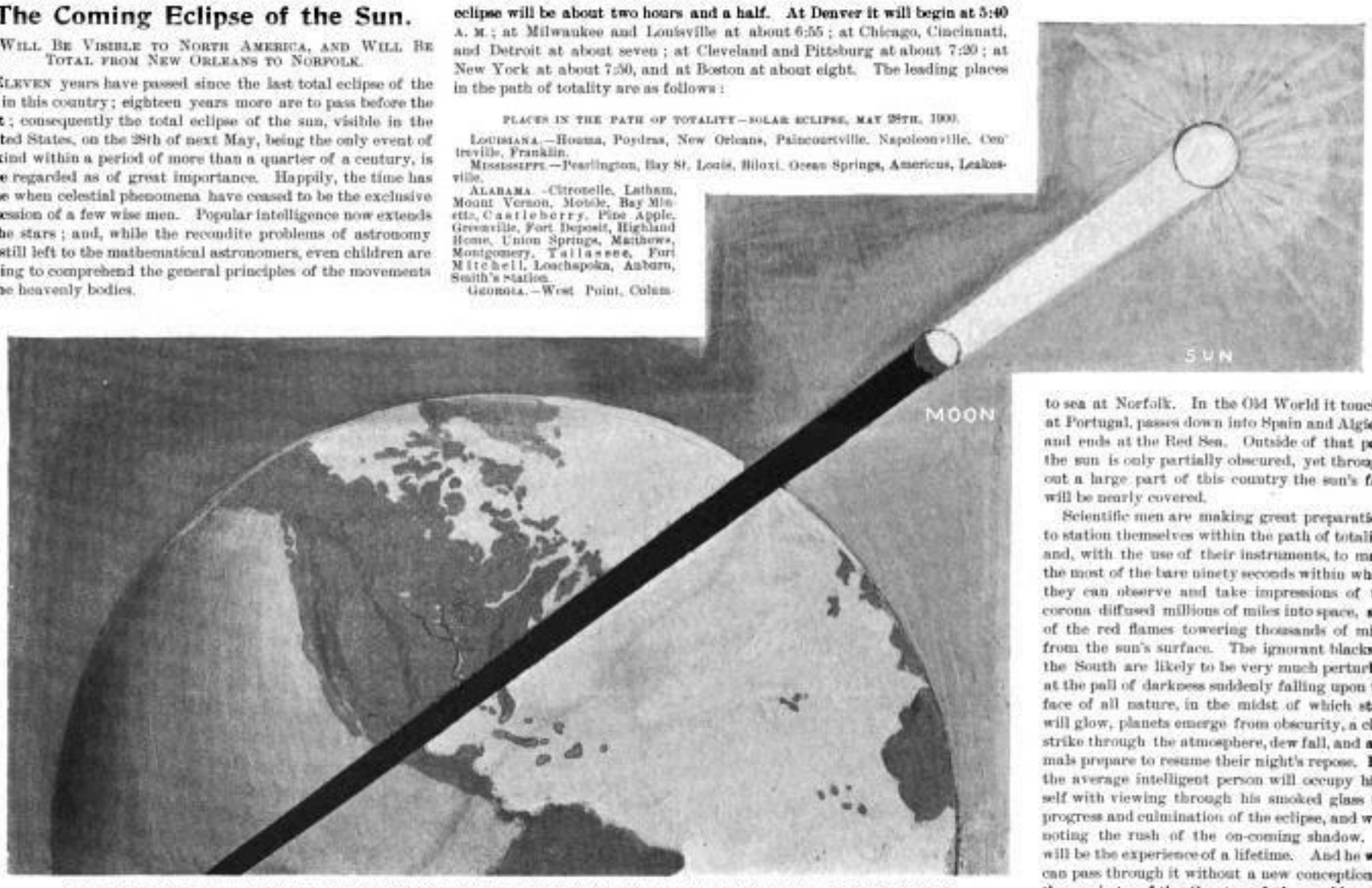
The Coming Eclipse of the Sun.

IT WILL BE VISIBLE TO NORTH AMERICA, AND WILL BE TOTAL FROM NEW ORLEANS TO NORFOLK.

ELEVEN years have passed since the last total eclipse of the sun in this country; eighteen years more are to pass before the next; consequently the total eclipse of the sun, visible in the United States, on the 28th of next May, being the only event of its kind within a period of more than a quarter of a century, is to be regarded as of great importance. Happily, the time has come when celestial phenomena have ceased to be the exclusive possession of a few wise men. Popular intelligence now extends to the stars; and, while the recondite problems of astronomy are still left to the mathematical astronomers, even children are coming to comprehend the general principles of the movements of the heavenly bodies.



THE SHAFT OF DARKNESS CAUSED BY THE MOON'S SHADOW, WHICH WILL ECLIPSE THE SUN'S LIGHT FROM NORFOLK TO NEW ORLEANS ON MAY 28TH.

There has ceased to be any mystery connected with the phenomena of eclipses, whether solar or lunar. The moon makes the complete circuit of the heavens once in about twenty-nine and one-half days; the sun appears to do the same, owing to the actual circuit made by the earth, once in a year. The moon, therefore, makes more than twelve circuits while the sun is making one. Consequently, the moon must overtake and pass the sun as many as twelve times in a year. Sun and moon both appear to be moving in the same direction, not only, but in nearly the same path. If they moved in exactly the same path the moon would pass in between the sun and earth at every circuit, and there would be an eclipse of the sun at every new moon. But the paths are not exactly the same; so the moon usually goes by either above or below the sun. There are points, however, where these two paths intersect; and if sun and moon both happen at one of those points at the same time, then an eclipse is inevitable. At such a time, were these two bodies at the same distance from the earth, there would be a collision; but, as they are at different distances, the moon, being the nearer of the two, simply shuts off the view of the sun, and the latter is eclipsed.

If the moon were actually smaller, or if she were more distant and therefore apparently smaller, then there would be simply a "transit" of the moon, like the well-known transits of Venus and Mercury, both of which planets are immensely more distant than the moon. That is, the moon would then be seen as a dark body passing across the sun's face, and shutting off more or less of its light according to her apparent size. Now, as a matter of fact, we do have transits of the moon, though they are commonly called "annular eclipses." There are times when the sun is several million miles nearer than at other times, and when the moon is several thousands of miles farther than at other times; if an eclipse occur at such times the sun's body is apparently enlarged, and the moon's body apparently diminished, so that the moon fails to cover the face of the sun, and a ring of sunlight (called in Latin, *anulus*) surrounds the moon's body.

If, on the other hand, the moon were actually larger, or if she were nearer and therefore apparently larger, there would be an occultation of the sun. That is, the sun's bright face, not only, would be hidden from view, but also that vast and brilliant corona which surrounds his face, and which is never seen except during an eclipse. The sun, with all that pertains to him, would appear utterly extinguished, and this state of things would continue for a period of time proportionate to the size, or apparent size, of the moon. During such an occultation all the stars, which are as truly in the heavens by day as by night, would come out to view; and constellations which are seen only at the opposite season of the year would be on full exhibition. Planets which, by reason of their apparent proximity to the sun, could not ordinarily be seen, would shine forth with their proper glory; and this latter fact would be a consoling evidence that the sun had not actually been annihilated, since the radiance of the planets is nothing but the reflected radiance of the sun; if he were destroyed, they, too, would cease to glow.

Now, it is a remarkable thing that the distances of sun and moon are so proportioned to their size that usually the moon fits quite exactly over the face of the sun. Hence, instead of a transit or an occultation, we have an eclipse; it never can last but a few minutes, and in the present instance a minute and a half is the limit of totality, for the moon hastens on and the sun shines out once more. However, for a long time it can be seen approaching and receding; thus the duration of the entire eclipse will be about two hours and a half. At Denver it will begin at 5:40 A. M.; at Milwaukee and Louisville at about 6:55; at Chicago, Cincinnati, and Detroit at about seven; at Cleveland and Pittsburg at about 7:20; at New York at about 7:30, and at Boston at about eight. The leading places in the path of totality are as follows:

PLACES IN THE PATH OF TOTALITY—SOLAR ECLIPSE, MAY 28TH, 1900.

LOUISIANA.—Houma, Poydras, New Orleans, Paincourtville, Napoleonville, Centreville, Franklin.

MISSISSIPPI.—Pearlington, Bay St. Louis, Biloxi, Ocean Springs, Americus, Leakesville.

ALABAMA.—Citronelle, Latham, Mount Vernon, Mobile, Bay Minette, Castleberry, Pine Apple, Greenville, Fort Deposit, Highland Home, Union Springs, Mathews, Montgomery, Tallassee, Fort Mitchell, Loachapoka, Auburn, Smith's station.

GEORGIA.—West Point, Columbus, Talbotton, Macon, Griffin, Covington, Athens, Crawfordville, Carnak, Leverett, Elberton.

SOUTH CAROLINA.—Mount Carmel, Troy, Watts, Saluda, Hodges, Greenwood, Cross Hill, Chapels, Prosperity, Trenton, Little Mountain, Sandrock, Lewis, Lancaster, Cheraw.

NORTH CAROLINA.—Monroe, Wadesboro, Rockingham, Laurinburg, Fayetteville, Moncure, Pittsborough, Raleigh, Auburn, Selma, Louisburg, Spring Hope, Nashville, Wilson, Rocky Mountain, Tarboro, Scotland Neck, Weldon, Winton, Gatesville, Willeyton.

VIRGINIA.—Wallacetown, Norfolk, Cape Henry, Hampton Institute.

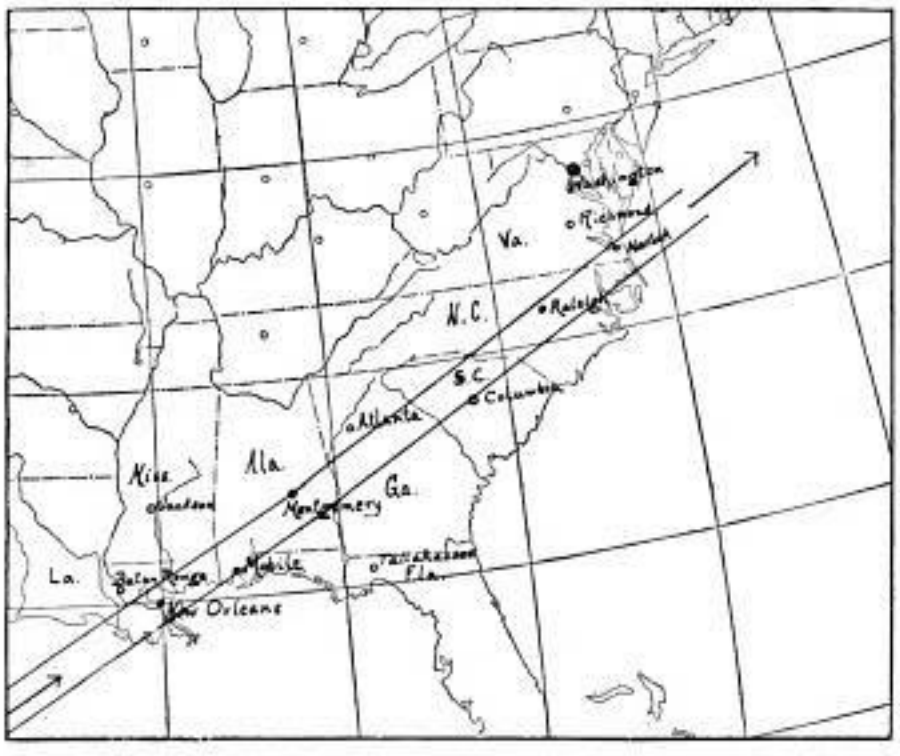
The following table will be of general interest as showing the exact hour and minute at various points throughout the United States when the eclipse will begin, when it will be total, and when it will end.

	Begins	*Total.*	*Ends.*
Boston	7h. 58m. M.		10h. 38m. M.
New York	7h. 48m. M.		10h. 25m. M.
Charleston	7h. 33m. M.		10h. 8m. M.
Richmond	7h. 40m. M.		10h. 14m. M.
Raleigh	7h. 37m. M.	8h. 49m. M.	10h. 10m. M.
Norfolk	7h. 41m. M.	8h. 53m. M.	10h. 15m. M.
Cincinnati	7h. 46m. M.		9h. 4m. M.
Chicago	7h. 46m. M.		9h. 3m. M.
St. Louis	6h. 38m. M.		8h. 55m. M.
St. Paul	6h. 51m. M.		8h. 59m. M.
Nashville	6h. 36m. M.		8h. 57m. M.
New Orleans	6h. 26m. M.	7h. 32m. M.	8h. 44m. M.
Galveston	6h. 24m. M.		8h. 38m. M.
Atlanta	6h. 32m. M.		8h. 57m. M.
Mobile	6h. 28m. M.	7h. 32m. M.	8h. 48m. M.
Montgomery	6h. 30m. M.	7h. 37m. M.	8h. 53m. M.
Milledgeville	6h. 32m. M.	7h. 40m. M.	8h. 58m. M.
Denver	5h. 41m. M.		7h. 41m. M.
Santa Fé	5h. 36m. M.		7h. 37m. M.
Salt Lake City	5h. 49m. M.		7h. 38m. M.

But, while the eclipse can be seen over the whole country, it is only within a path of about fifty-five miles' width that it appears as a total eclipse; this runs from New Orleans in a north easterly direction across the southeastern States, and passes out to sea at Norfolk. In the Old World it touches at Portugal, passes down into Spain and Algiers, and ends at the Red Sea. Outside of that path the sun is only partially obscured, yet throughout a large part of this country the sun's face will be nearly covered.

Scientific men are making great preparations to station themselves within the path of totality, and, with the use of their instruments, to make the most of the bare ninety seconds within which they can observe and take impressions of the corona diffused millions of miles into space, and of the red flames towering thousands of miles from the sun's surface. The ignorant blacks of the South are likely to be very much perturbed at the pall of darkness suddenly falling upon the face of all nature, in the midst of which stars will glow, planets emerge from obscurity, a chill strike through the atmosphere, dew fall, and animals prepare to resume their night's repose. But the average intelligent person will occupy himself with viewing through his smoked glass the progress and culmination of the eclipse, and with noting the rush of the on-coming shadow. It will be the experience of a lifetime. And he who can pass through it without a new conception of the majesty of the Creator of the worlds must conclude that he has only half viewed the great phenomenon.

FREDERICK CAMPBELL.



MAP OF THE FIELD OF TOTAL OBSCURATION.

How England Does It.

IN planning forms of government for our new island colonies and establishing our constitutional relations with them, we cannot do better than to take lessons from the history and policy of England in her dealings with her dependencies, for no other nation has been so generally and so uniformly successful in the conduct of colonial affairs. Valuable information touching this matter was given by Sir Charles Arthur Roe, of England, at the recent dedication of the law building of the University of Pennsylvania.

While the formal constitutional relations existing between England and her colonies and dependencies are the same for all, in theory—a government by the crown through the colonial secretary—as a matter of fact, their real government presents every variety of relations, from complete dependence, such as that of Malta and St. Helena, to practical independence, such as that of Canada and Australia. Apart from mere posts occupied for military or naval purposes, such as Gibraltar, and spheres of influence, such as Zanzibar, there are under the British colonial office forty distinct and, as regards each other, independent governments or administrations. Of this number, eleven have parliaments of their own and are known as self-governing colonies. The other twenty-nine are divided into two general classes—those where the power of legislation is vested in the officer administering the government, as at Malta, and those which have legislative councils nominated by the crown.

In the cases of all these twenty-nine colonies the control of the British crown is real and not nominal. Where there is no legislative council the officer administering the local government acts entirely under instructions from home. In the "self-governing" colonies the administration is carried on in the name of a governor appointed by the crown through ministers whom he may choose and dismiss at pleasure, and he may veto the most deliberate acts of the legislature. As a matter of fact, these powers resident in the colonial governors are rarely, if ever, exercised to the full, the determination of practically all questions being left to the legislatures elected by the people. It has been the general policy of England to interfere as little as possible with the peculiar habits and customs, the social and religious observances of the people over whom she extends her sway, rightly judging that whatever may be wrong or undesirable from a highly civilized point of view in these things can be much better overcome and abolished by the gradual spread of knowledge and Christian influence than by repression.

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Besides its many natural attractions, Washington as the seat of government possesses an especial interest for teachers and scholars—the Capitol and White House, the magnificent museums, the Congressional Library, the Senate and House of Representatives, Patent Office and Department buildings, the Bureau of Printing and Engraving; all abound with valuable information.

Side trips may also be made to Mount Vernon, the home of George Washington; Old Point Comfort, opposite which the *Monitor* and *Merrimac* met in their memorable struggle; and Richmond, Va. These side-trip excursion tickets may be obtained by holders of Pennsylvania tour tickets at the following rates: Mount Vernon, 75 cents; Old Point Comfort, $3.50 via steamer, $6.00 all rail; Richmond, $4.00.

Round-trip rate, for the entire tour, covering railroad transportation, hotel accommodations, and transfer in Washington, station to hotel, $14.50 from New York and Brooklyn. These rates include accommodations for two days at the Arlington, Normandie, Riggs, or Ebbitt House. For accommodations at Willard's, Regent, Metropolitan, or National Hotel, $2.50 less.

All tickets good for ten days, with special hotel rates after expiration of hotel coupons.

For itineraries and full information apply to ticket agents; Tourist Agent, 1196 Broadway, New York; 4 Court Street, Brooklyn; or address George W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

SPECIAL RATES SOUTH.

The Southern Railway announces the following Rates for the occasions named below:

General Assembly, Presbyterian Church in the United States, Atlanta, Ga., May 17th-28th, 1900. One first-class fare for the round trip. Tickets on sale May 15th, 16th, and 17th, with final limit May 29th.

General Assembly Cumberland Presbyterian Church, Chattanooga, Tenn., May 17th-24th, 1900. One fare the round trip. Tickets on sale May 15th to 18th, inclusive, with final limit May 26th.

Annual Convention, Travelers' Protective Association, New Orleans, May 21st-24th, 1900. One fare for the round trip. Tickets on sale May 19th, 20th, and 21st, with final limit May 29th, 1900.

For further information call at Southern Railway New York Ticket Office, 271 and 1185 Broadway; or to Alex. S. Thweatt, Eastern Passenger Agent, 1185 Broadway.

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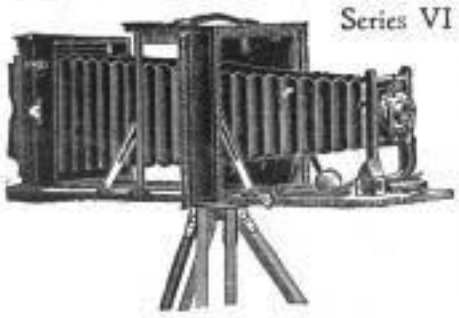

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LESLIE'S WEEKLY

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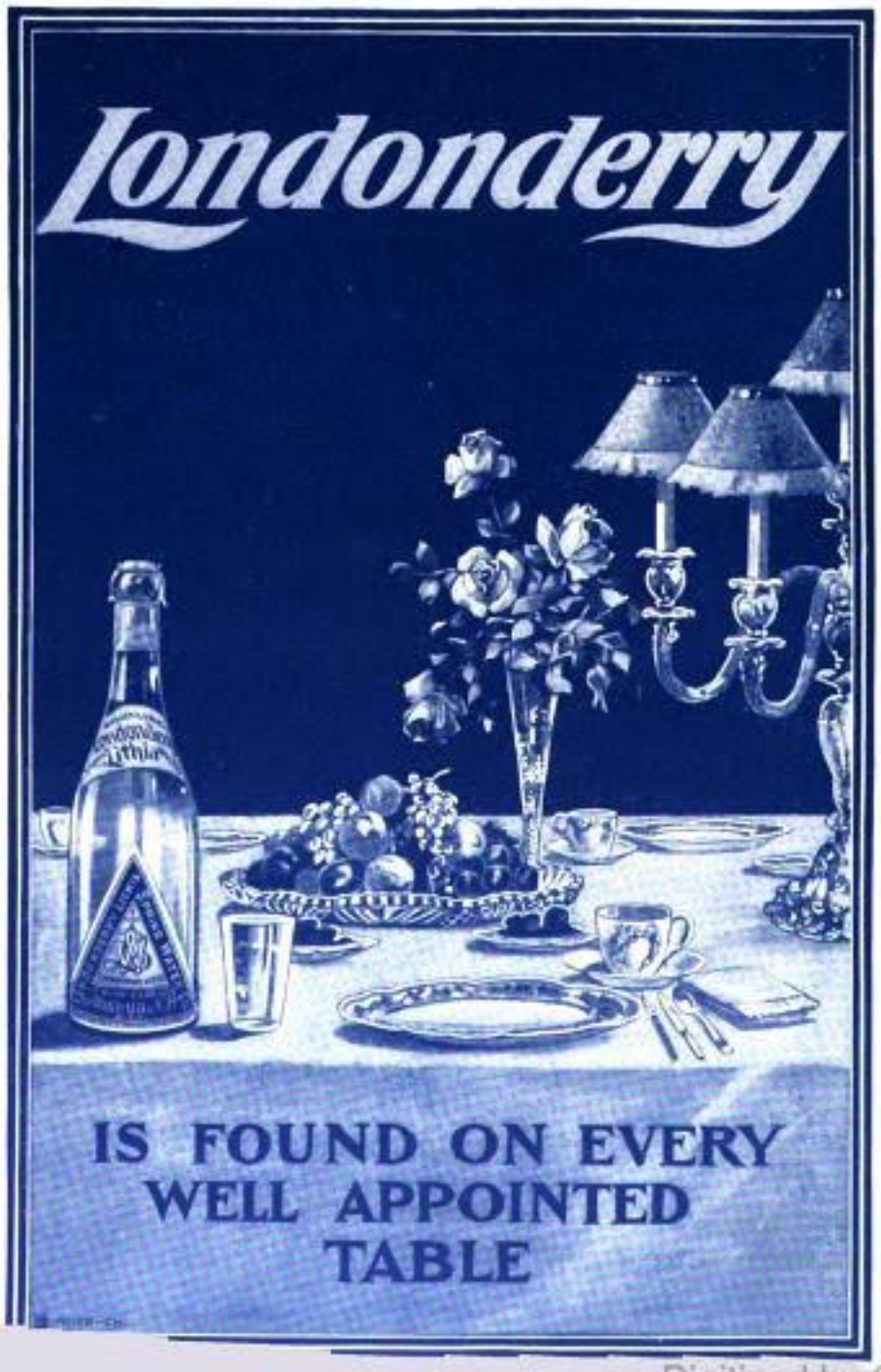

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AWFUL BUTCHERY OF AMERICAN SOLDIERS IN THE PHILIPPINES (ILLUSTRATED).
LATEST PICTURES OF THE BOER WAR, BY GORDON H. GRANT, OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY
ILLUSTRATED

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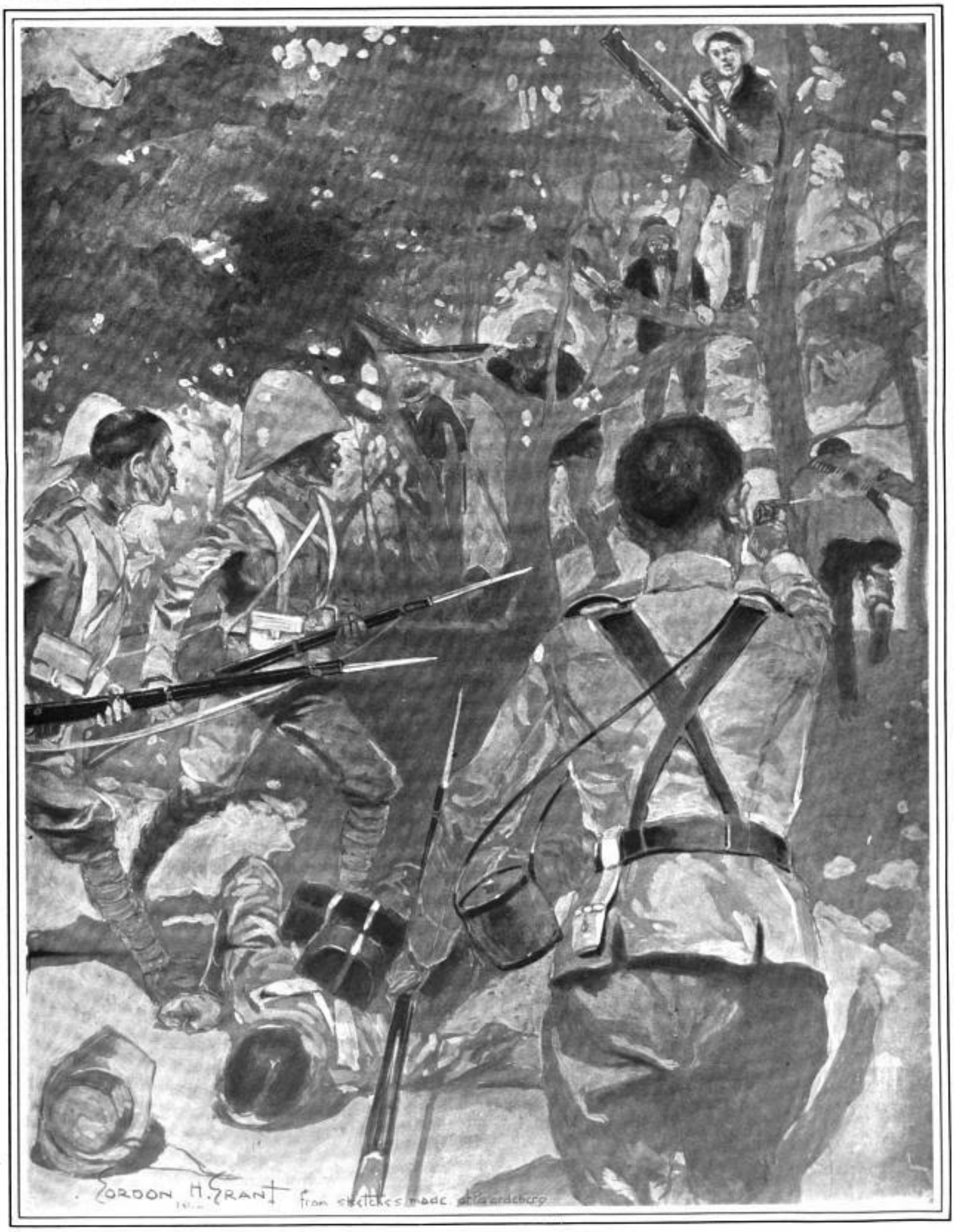

THE WELSH FUSILIERS TREEING THE BOER SHARPSHOOTERS.

THE BOERS POURED A DEADLY FIRE INTO THE ENGLISH FROM THE TREES AT PAARDEBERG DRIFT, AND WERE DISLODGED AT THE POINT OF THE BAYONET.—DRAWN FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY" BY ITS SPECIAL ARTIST IN SOUTH AFRICA, GORDON H. GRANT.

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LESLIE'S WEEKLY.

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The Ethics of Expansion.

(Contributed Article to Leslie's Weekly.)

CONGRESSMAN BROSIUS.

IT is desirable that the public mind be occupied with the highest view of our relations to our insular possessions that the situation will admit of. It may be true that there is no decalogue for nations, and that the Sermon on the Mount was not addressed to States; nevertheless the Christian world rejoices to know that in the evolution of national morals we have reached a time when nations cannot dispense with a distinct ethical warrant for their treatment of each other, and of inferior or subject races.

If we trace the stream of civilization from its first faint glimmering to the present splendor of its altruistic development we can easily see how marked has been its growth on the ethical side. Steadily has the basis for social and political union widened with the lapse of years, progressively extending the area of fraternal feeling and moral obligation. John Fiske has shown how the ideas of duty, justice, humanity, and brotherhood, once confined to blood relationship and to the clan, have become expanded and ennobled until they embrace States, empires, mankind.

Plato, we are told, never recognized rights on the part of the barbarian; and Aristotle, the soberest and soundest thinker of antiquity, classed war with the chase as two spices of the art of acquisition; but we live in an era when the highest development of humanitarian feeling—justice and benevolence—gives nations the grandest pre-eminence. We recognize these fine qualities as the winning forces of civilization, the moral trade-winds of the universe. When we observe this superior altruistic development in connection with the tendency to expansion which American civilization exhibits, we may assume that the United States have a mission to guide this body of humanitarian feeling, this ethical force, to beneficent ends in the amelioration and civilization of the inferior people within the sphere of our influence.

Our war with Spain was unexampled in history, both in it origin and results; and if our expectations are not disappointed it cannot fail to be regarded, as far as the United States are concerned, as one of the few totally disinterested, stainless, and wholly virtuous acts recorded in history. It may sound like rhapsody, but it is not, when Edward Everett Hale declares that "in one hundred days God set forward civilization one hundred years"; for even this extravagant hope will be, in a large measure, realized if only the same elevated purpose and altruistic spirit shall characterize the last as gave just renown to the first act of the drama.

The possible outcome, therefore, is immeasurable good, to ourselves, to the inferior peoples involved, and to mankind; to ourselves in raising our republic into prominence as a co-equal with the great world Powers, and making it a conspicuous factor in the world problems which loom in the near future, giving us that influential place among nations which belongs to a people who stand distinctly for freedom, humanity, justice, progress—the essential principles of Western civilization; to the people of the islands of the sea in their gradual instruction in right living, the principles of just government, and the essential spirit of American institutions, education, law, order, industry, commerce, and self-control; to all mankind, in the impetus it will give to the development of those principles and qualities which are the flower and fruit of the ethical ideas on which Christian civilization is founded.

The ethical requirements of the situation are, in brief, to hold the title, sovereignty, and control of our new possessions in trust for civilization, and discharge the duties which dominion and responsibility impose; to give the people the largest liberty and the freest government their condition will admit of; to make conditions as favorable as possible to the growth of intelligence, integrity, and honest living; and to teach them self-control, obedience to law, and the art of self-government.

Neither the interest nor the glory of the nation can be an excuse for an act of injustice or wrong to an inferior people over whom we have assumed dominion. What would give facility to commerce, stimulate ship building, or promote any other American interest, would not alone justify our new departure. We must find our justification in the higher motives of liberty, humanity, justice—duties we owe our wards, and from which we cannot absolve ourselves except by conscientious performance. The government we set up must be for the benefit of the governed. Their peace, happiness, growth, education, civilization, must be the first objects of our solicitude, and all the agencies employed should bend to these beneficent ends.

It is a happiness to know that no one is more sensible of the true nature of the problem of our insular policy than the President of the United States. He recognizes, more perhaps than any other man, the claims of our moral obligations to these inferior people dependent upon us for protection and guidance, for instruction in principles and modes of life which will lead to capability for self-government, and he insists that all control shall be exercised in subjection to the cardinal principles of justice, humanity, and liberty, whose sanction is necessary to the validity of our title to dominion over our oceanic possessions.

There is in all this a moral imperialism which will win for this republic the noblest primacy that can ever crown a nation, the primacy of humanity, justice, liberty; going boldly forward to the completion of our destiny, and, as James Bryce observed, carrying our language, our literature, our laws, our institutions, our commerce over the vast spaces of the earth and the islands of the sea; planting free thought, free speech, free press, free religion, and free government among every people under our flag, who are capable of such blessings, and when they are not, making them so as speedily as possible by such civilizing agencies as have for their object the care, comfort, and culture of the human family, and thus show the world an example of the only imperialism suitable to this republic—the imperialism of man.

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Diplomacy's Silent Victory.

WE have not yet begun to realize what Dewey's victory in Manila Bay meant for the nation's future. The superb diplomatic triumph achieved under President McKinley's administration by Secretary Hay in securing an open door for American trade in the Chinese empire, is pregnant with vast possibilities. These are more generally appreciated across the Atlantic than by the people of the United States.

Ten years ago what Secretary Hay has just asked for and secured would not have been granted without a show of opposition, if not of protest, from the other great commercial Powers. The result of the war with Spain, the acquisition of Porto Rico, the Hawaiian Islands, and, most important of all in this connection, the Philippines, have left the other trade-seeking nations in a more complacent mood.

No great international negotiation was ever conducted more quietly, more quickly, or more successfully. While Germany and Russia, France and England were securing the partition of China and separate spheres of influence in that great Oriental empire, by arguments enforced by threats of arms, the American secretary was addressing a courteous diplomatic inquiry regarding the part which the United States was to play in the commercial development of the East. The correspondence just made public shows with what skill the negotiations were conducted to success. The seven great Powers were asked to give to the commercial interests of the United States equal privileges with the rest of the world. They were assured that nothing would be asked from one that was not asked from all, and that no agreement would be final until it was assented to by all.

This delicate stroke of diplomacy had its immediate effect. Each of the great nations was anxious to be first to show its friendship. One after the other, the agreement we sought was entered into, not in the shape of formidable treaties requiring the consent of a dilatory Congress, but in the form of official assurances equivalent to the pledges of the respective governments. These agreements explicitly provide that the same tariff shall be levied upon the goods of all nations, including our own, entering the Chinese empire at any port, with equal harbor dues and freight rates upon the merchandise and vessels of all nations in every sphere of influence thus far set apart. This is opening the door freely, equitably, and fairly to the United States, to its merchants, its investors, its trade, and commerce.

The nations that have granted this request expect something in return. First of all, they expect, and they desire, the friendship of this country. Secondly, as Germany has already intimated, they expect an open door in the Philippines and in some of our other colonial possessions. But it is obvious that the concessions made to us in China do not stand on the same footing as the concessions sought for in the Philippines. China is an empire of itself. It is not the property of any other nation. In its partition, therefore, or in the partition of its trade, the United States, as a nation of the first rank, is entitled to have its claims considered. The Philippines are ours, and the future of their trade is a matter for treaty negotiation on the basis of reciprocal advantages.

If we are to open our new colonies to the competition of foreign traders, then Germany and others who ask for the open door must give us reciprocal opportunities in their various colonies. All this opens the way clearly to the development of the policy of reciprocity, a policy advocated with such strenuousness by the late James G. Blaine and enforced with conspicuous success by President Harrison. The expanding trade of our country must have greater foreign outlets, and the greatest of these lie in the possibilities of the Orient. Bearing this in mind, we repeat that we have not yet begun to realize the far-reaching effects of Secretary Hay's splendid stroke of diplomacy.

The Plain Truth.

No one who knew with what satisfaction President Harrison withdrew from public life, on his retirement from the White House, placed the slightest credit on the rumor that his friends regarded him as a possible candidate before the national convention this year. It was unnecessary for General Harrison to make denial of this rumor, and his intimate friend and political adviser, General L. T. Michener, says as much in a printed interview. With commendable frankness General Michener adds that the renomination of President McKinley will be as logical and imperative in reason and patriotism as was the renomination of Harrison in 1892, because the party must succeed or fail on the popular approval or condemnation of the record made by the McKinley administration. General Michener ventures to make a suggestion to the Republican managers which is both timely and proper, and that is that the long-delayed campaign of education regarding the new questions which have become of paramount importance this year should begin at once.

Evidences multiply that when ex-Senator Gorman skillfully induced the Democratic national committee to postpone the date of the Democratic National Convention, he won a substantial victory for that large and rapidly increasing wing of his party, which, believing in the possibility of Democratic success this fall, with a candidate acceptable to all sections, is disposed to set Bryan aside in favor of one who will unite instead of divide the party. The friends of Bryan, and Bryan himself, were exceedingly anxious to call an early meeting of the national convention. Bryan wanted it held in May, hardly thirty days hence. He realized what must now be apparent to every close observer of public opinion, that the longer the convention was deferred the less his hope of the nomination. It is noticeable that various prominent Democrats who favor a change of issues and candidate, are expressing, in guarded words, their preference for "a new deal" all around. Ex-Governor James E. Campbell, one of the Democratic war-horses of Ohio, is the latest to give out an interview, in which he advises the Democrats to "stick to cardinal Democratic principles," and he adds, "with the right man we may win." Speaking of Ohio, he says that in that State "there will be 150,000 instead of 100,000 third-party votes if McKinley and Bryan run again." The leading Democrats in the East and North are beginning to talk more hopefully of the result in November. As long as they practically gave up the contest, they cared little who the candidate might be, but with a possibility of victory, they are waking up to the importance of framing the strongest platform, and placing upon it the strongest candidate that the convention can find.

Those who are contemplating a visit to the Paris Exposition should not forget that we are to have in our own State of New York, next year, a Pan-American Exposition of international importance. It will open at Buffalo on the first of May, 1901, and close on the first of the November following. The exposition buildings are in course of erection on a scale of magnificence that will surprise the people. The affair will not be local, and this fact has been recognized by the National Editorial Association of the United States, which, at its recent annual meeting, decided to hold its convention next year at Buffalo, during the time of the exposition. Mr. A. O. Bunnell, editor of the Dansville *Advertiser*, who was largely instrumental in inducing the national association to fix its next meeting-place at Buffalo, urged the editors of the United States to consider the fact that to the south of us are the Latin republics, which import annually merchandise to the amount of $400,000,000; that three-fourths of these imports come from Europe—France, England and Germany furnishing the bulk; that the United States is one of the heaviest buyers from these countries, yet we control only a quarter of their commerce; that this condition should not be, and under the new policy of the United States it was expected and believed that within a few years these figures and conditions would be reversed. The editorial association promptly indorsed Mr. Bunnell's suggestive statement and accepted his invitation to meet in Buffalo, and meanwhile will enlighten the American people regarding the character and merits of the great international exhibition which is intended, first of all, to be a Pan-American affair, illustrating the marvelous development of the Western hemisphere during the nineteenth century.

Fear is expressed by some anti-expansionist of disastrous consequences to American interests from the competition of the productions and industries of the Philippines. Senator Depew, in his recent speech on this question, said that the people of the Temperate zones govern all tropical countries outside of the Americans; that the northern races are the migrators, the colonizers, the rulers, and the organizers of the productive energies of the world; that Great Britain and Holland had found their best markets in their colonies, and no invasion of her industries from them. During the last seventy-five years, 17,000,000 of human beings have exiled themselves from home and country in Europe, attracted by our fertile lands, but the exhaustion of these compels us to face the world's problem, and to seek markets as other nations are seeking them, for the surplus of our farms and factories, or to find ourselves confronted with low wages and idleness. "Across the Pacific, within a distance of Manila not much greater than from Havana to New York," said the Senator, "900,000,000 of people live, purchasing from all nations the things which we produce, to the sum of $1,000,000,000 annually, of which we furnish only five per cent. And yet, with our Pacific coast and its enterprising people, the opening of the canal across the isthmus, and an American merchant marine, that five per cent. should be fifty per cent. While other nations, our competitors, are increasing their armies and enlarging their fleets, and waging or inviting wars for the partition of Africa and China, we, by victorious war and triumphant diplomacy, are in our own territory, within easy reach, at Manila, of China, Siam, Korea, Annam, the East Indies, and Japan. In spite of ourselves, we have colonial possessions. And," the eloquent speaker added, "we will insure, with the whole power of the United States, security for life and property, freedom of religion, and the equal and just administration of the law." This is an eloquent presentation of a splendid fact.

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PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

—During the past two months "the dainty set," as Cubans dub the smart set of Havana, has been greatly interested in a contest of beauty initiated by the weekly *El Fígaro*. The votes were registered by subscribers of *El Fígaro*, and counted by a committee of prominent society leaders, presided over by Count Fernandina's daughter, Señora Josefina Herrera de Pulido, who obtained the prize for beauty in a contest held six years ago. The winner now is Señorita Silvia Alfonso y Aldama, a daughter of Florinda Aldama, who married Cristobal Alfonso, and granddaughter of the well-known patriot, Miguel Aldama, who sacrificed his fortune in the Cuban cause during the ten years' war. Silvia Alfonso is a great favorite in society, was born and brought up in Paris, and also resided in New York. Señorita Alfonso is a typical Cuban beauty, with a clear, colorless, olive complexion, beautiful dreamy black eyes, and she is endowed with personal magnetism and charming manners, which draw all hearts toward her. Leading tradespeople will tender costly gifts to the queen of beauty, and poets will sing her charms in impassioned strains. Silvia's most prominent competitors will now become her maids-of-honor and attend her during the functions which will shortly follow.

SEÑORITA ALFONSO, WINNER OF THE BEAUTY CONTEST OF HAVANA.

—Hon. Frank Jones, the undisputed Democratic leader of New Hampshire for a quarter of a century, a bosom friend of ex-President Cleveland, and for sixteen years up to 1896 the chairman of the New Hampshire delegation to Democratic national conventions, now considers himself a full-fledged McKinley Republican, and will probably be one of the delegates-at-large from the Granite State to the next Republican National Convention. This is his view of President McKinley: "I knew Mr. McKinley a good many years ago. He and I were in Congress together. He was a Republican and I was a Democrat. He is one of the grandest and best men I have ever known. For four years we sat less than fifteen feet apart. We dined together two hundred times. He is one of the best men that ever stood in two shoes. He is firm, honest, and upright. Some people and some papers state that he is wavering, and that he tries to dodge public questions. They don't know William McKinley who talk thus. William McKinley knows every minute his position on all the great problems that confront the country and its government. William McKinley is making history every day he lives, and I believe that he deserves to be ranked with such men as Washington, Jefferson, Jackson, and Lincoln."

FRANK JONES, OF NEW HAMPSHIRE, A POLITICAL SURPRISE.

—The course of events since the war in South Africa began has brought to the front a number of men representative of the Boer cause in the field of diplomacy as well as of warfare, who have made names for themselves that will live long in history. The charge that the Boers as a people are ignorant and dull-witted certainly does not apply to many of their generals and other public men who have shown themselves fully able to cope with England's most brilliant and veteran warriors and statesmen. Among these strong men who have been raised up in defense of the Boers must be numbered Dr. Leyds, the diplomatic agent of the Transvaal in Europe. While no European government has given any open or official aid or sympathy to the Boers, it is an understood fact that Dr. Leyds has been able to render the Transvaalers and their allies some highly effective service during his sojourn in various European capitals since the war began. Many sayings and doings have been credited to him which he has taken occasion to deny, for he has from the beginning maintained a discreet and truly diplomatic silence concerning his movements and purposes. It is not doubted that he has found many sympathetic and helpful friends in France, Holland, and Germany, where he has spent most of his time. Queen Wilhelmina, of Holland, refused to receive him as a Boer envoy, but he had several interviews with Dutch statesmen in reference to intervention. More recently Dr. Leyds has been in Paris, where he attended a banquet given by Monsieur Delcusse, minister of foreign affairs, to the diplomatic corps. He is credited with saying in a recent interview that the Transvaal Boers will resist the British to the death.

DR. WILLIAM LEYDS, THE FAMOUS DIPLOMATIC AGENT OF THE TRANSVAAL.

—The only office-holder in Kentucky who is untroubled by the political dispute in that State is Miss Margaret Ingels, the clerk of the House of Representatives. She has been rocked since infancy in the cradle of Democracy, and now the appreciation of her loyalty to that party, as shown by her political speeches during the last Presidential campaign, has found fitting expression in the support which Kentucky Democrats unanimously gave her in her election to the office she now holds. Many of her stanch friends are found in the Republican party as well, for her womanly qualities, independence of thought and action, and personal magnetism have made her a favorite with all. Born and reared in the quiet little town of Paris, Ky., she is mounting to an enviable place on the ladder of well-merited fame, and the political world will be stirred by her eloquence as from State to State she will again plead the Democratic cause in the campaign of next fall.

MISS INGELS, A FAVORED KENTUCKY OFFICE-HOLDER.

—France, the land of Auber, Gounod, Halévy, Saint-Saëns, has produced another musical genius, whose latest work, just produced with enormous success at the Opéra Comique, places him, at the age of thirty-eight, in the front rank of the musical masters. Gustave Charpentier, the author of "Louise," was born in 1862, at Dieuze, in Alsace-Lorraine, and made his first musical studies at Tourcoing, where his youth was passed. Later he entered the Conservatoire at Lille. He showed marked talent for musical composition at a very early age, and being successful in winning a money-prize offered by the city of Tourcoing, he went to Paris with the money and was at once admitted to the Conservatoire, where he became a pupil of Massenet. He carried off the *grand prix de Rome* at his first *concours*, in 1887. In the first work he sent from Rome, "La Vie du Poete," a musical drama, which was first produced at the Opéra, and which has since remained in the répertoire of the great symphony concerts, Gustave Charpentier revealed great poetic gifts, as well as marked originality and power for musical composition; and his later works, "Impressions d' Italie," "Fleurs du Mal," "Impressions Fausses," confirmed this opinion. "Louise," his latest triumph, shows to a marked degree the influence of Richard Wagner, but it is a new Wagner, or rather the Wagnerian method, with all its symbolism and mysticism, adapted to a modern book. The work is certainly one of the most curious manifestations of art that has been produced on the stage for many years. The libretto is both grave and gay, cruelly ironical and intensely powerful and human. But the true significance of the work lies in its wonderful music. The general *motif* is Paris, the city of joy and sorrow. In a brief prelude, the orchestra passionately sets forth the love theme, an ascending and descending *arpeggio*, now in a major, now in a minor, key, to which slowly and gravely responds the paternal *motif*. A young man is seen bidding farewell to a maiden standing at the window of a laborer's cottage. Julien has asked for Louise's hand, but her parents do not want her to marry an artist. She promises to elope with him. The scene changes to Paris—the Paris of Emile Zola. In the orchestra are heard the cries of the streets of the great capital. Sweepers, rag-pickers, outcasts, children pass and re-pass across the public square, still enveloped in the early morning mist. A man attired in black flits about, whispering to the young girls. He is the noctambulist, symbolical of the pleasure of Paris. As he moves away, a rag-picker—to whose daughter he once spoke as he is now speaking to these girls—shakes his fist at him. Another character, symbolical of vice in the great city, is a decrepit old woman who once rolled in her carriage and is now a *chiffonnière*. She represents the eternal procuress. Gradually the day grows, the shadows disappear, and the work-girls and men pass by on their way to their daily toil. Louise, at the door of her work-shop, stands listening to the vocal symphony, the cries of awakening Paris: "*La Canesu!*" "*Rec modeus de chais!*" "*Marchand d' chiffons!*" "*Artichauts, de gros artichauts!*" "*Achetez des balais!*" accompanied by the flute of the goatherds. This song of life Louise cannot resist and she falls into Julien's arms. Then comes the hymn of passion, triumph, happiness, suddenly to be interrupted by the tragic news that Louise's father is dying of grief. Julien consents to his mistress returning to the paternal roof on condition that she return to him. The father wants to keep his child, and curses him who stole her. But the voices of the city are again sweeping through the orchestra, calling and retaking possession of her. The old man, furious, turns her from his door; then, too late, runs after her and calls her back, finally, abandoned and heartbroken, sinking to his knees, shaking his fist at Paris, the eternally gay and cruel city.

GUSTAVE CHARPENTIER, THE FAMOUS NEW MUSICAL MASTER.

—The first man to make a disclosure concerning the assassin of Senator Goebel was Sergeant F. Wharton Golden, a young officer of the State militia, a Republican, and hitherto a trusted friend of Governor Taylor and his party associates. Golden's statement was to the effect that a plot was formed by prominent Republicans to kill enough members of the State Legislature to reduce the Democratic majority, and he purported to give the conversation of one John Powers, in which Powers had told him that they had hired "Tallow Dick" Combs and a negro named Hockersmith to kill Goebel. According to Golden the victim was to have been killed on Monday, the day before the assassination really took place, but the negro Combs had the wrong key to the office from which the deed was done. The testimony of Sergeant Golden has not been accepted as conclusive. It is asserted on the part of the accused persons that Golden has been picked out to make these statements in order that some of the $100,000 reward may be secured. At last accounts Golden was being kept under close guard at his own request because he feared vengeful action on the part of the friends he had betrayed.

SERGEANT F. WHARTON GOLDEN, WHO TOLD ABOUT THE GOEBEL ASSASSINATION.

—It is something to be proud of to have had one's portrait painted by the great Madrazo; but it is even more flattering to one's vanity to have the wonderful Spanish artist say that one's beauty is peerless. Miss Florence Rice, of Washington, has thus been doubly honored, for Madrazo painted her picture, and declared also that she was the prettiest girl he had ever painted. The portrait was recently exhibited with the other portraits by Madrazo at one of the Fifth Avenue galleries, and one could easily agree to Miss Rice's charms when looking at it. Miss Rice is just twenty years of age and has dark blue eyes and a brilliant coloring. She is very tall and superbly formed, and dresses with exquisite taste. She has divided her life between Washington and Europe until recently, when she has been in New York.

MISS FLORENCE RICE, ONE OF AMERICA'S HANDSOMEST WOMEN.

—The subject of this sketch, Mr. John S. Curtis, of Ludlow, Penn., claims to be the youngest Shriner and Thirty-second Degree Mason in the United States. This is equivalent to saying that he is the youngest Shriner in the world, the prerequisites of membership in the countries of Europe being such that no applicant for the order can pass through the councils of Masonry which are in amity with and recognized by the Ancient Arabic Order of the Nobles of the Mystic Shrine in the brief space of time covered in conferring the degrees upon this applicant. Mr. Curtis is not yet twenty-two years of age. His application for Masonic membership was presented in May, 1899, when he became of age, and he was made a Thirty-second-degree Mason of the Ancient Accepted Scottish Rite at Pittsburg Consistory on November 24th, of the same year. On the 13th of December he was made a Noble of the Mystic Shrine at Zem Zem Temple, Erie, Penn. Zem Zem is the name of a famous Arabic well in Mecca. The Temple by this name has been organized nine years, and now has a membership of 598, claiming to have made the greatest gain of any Temple in the United States during the past five years. To the Imperial Council, which meets at Washington in May, Mr. Curtis has recently been named as a delegate.

JOHN S. CURTIS, THE YOUNGEST "MYSTIC SHRINER."

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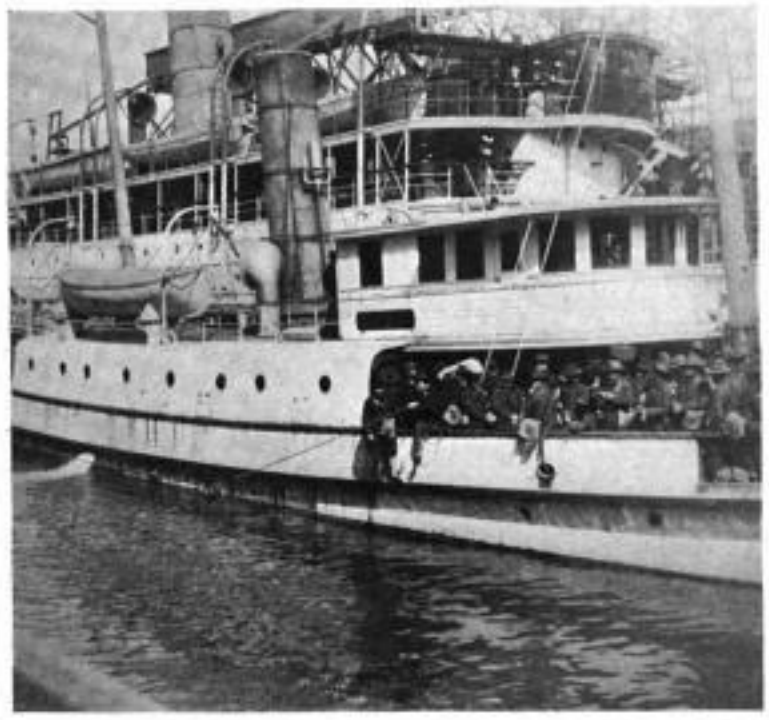
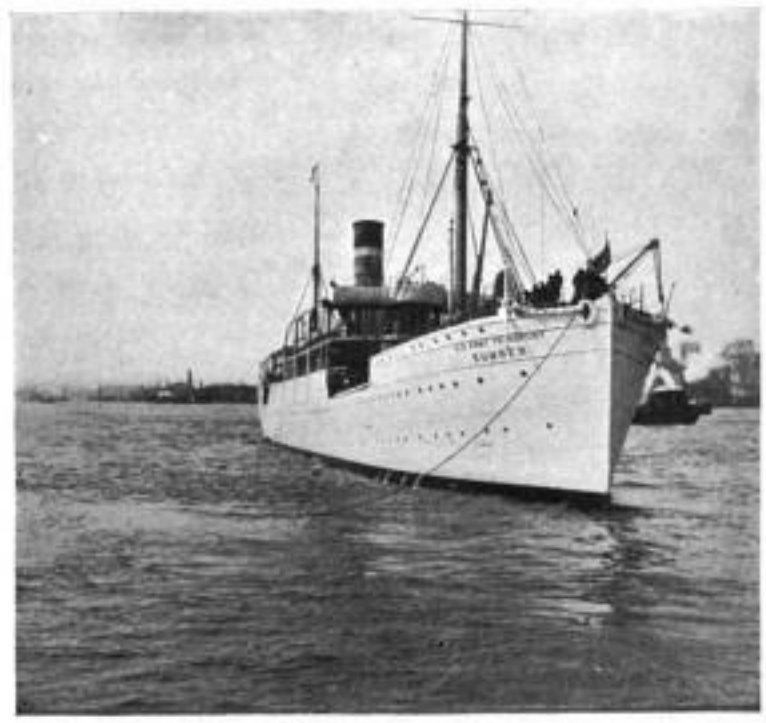


SMUGGLING WHISKEY ABOARD THE TUG JUST BEFORE GOING ABOARD THE TRANSPORT.



THE TRANSPORT "SUMNER," THE FINEST TROOP-SHIP IN THE WORLD, STARTING FROM BROOKLYN FOR MANILA, MARCH 31ST, WITH A THOUSAND ENLISTED MEN.

DISTRIBUTING THE LAST MAIL—OFFICERS TOSSING LETTERS TO THE MEN BELOW.

RELATIVES AND FRIENDS WAVING THEIR LAST FAREWELLS.

DEPARTURE OF THE UNITED STATES TRANSPORT "SUMNER" FOR MANILA.

THIS TROOP-SHIP COST NEARLY $1,500,000, AND REPORTS OF ITS EXTRAVAGANT FURNISHINGS LED TO A DEMAND IN CONGRESS FOR AN OFFICIAL INVESTIGATION.

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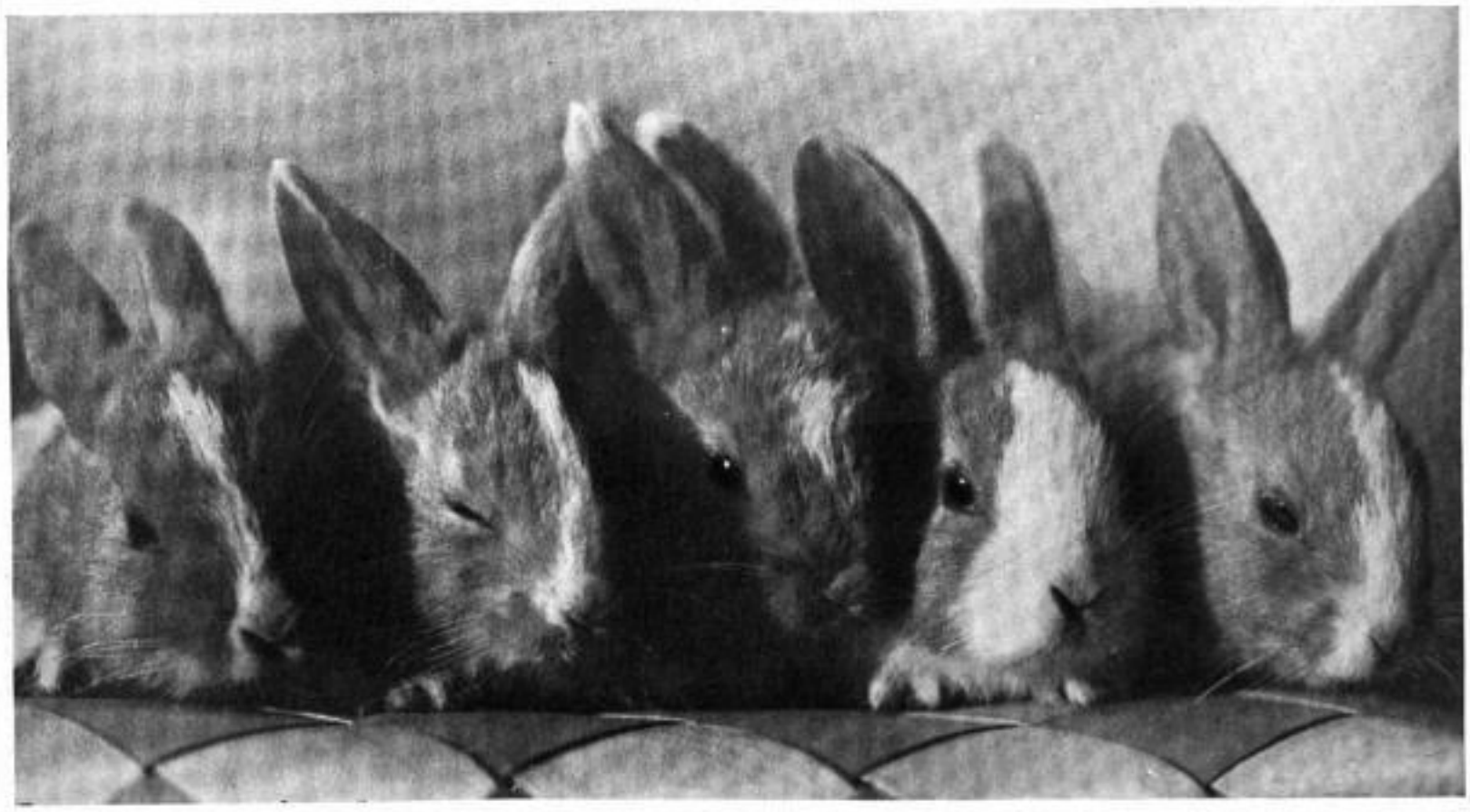
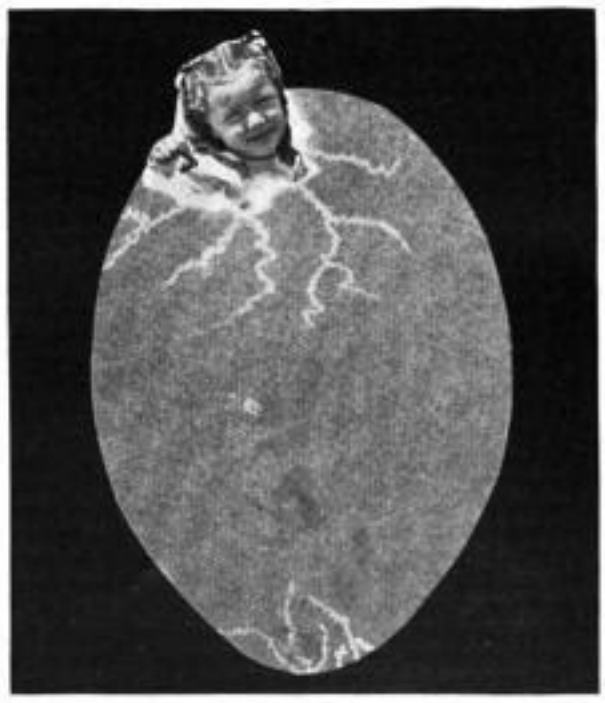
AN EASTER EPISODE—WHY THE HENS DIDN'T LAY.—*John W. Dunn, St. Louis, Mo.*

HIS EASTER PRESENT.—*N. Pomeroy, Jr., Lockport, N. Y.*



(THE PRIZE WINNER.) FIVE EASTER BUNNIES.—*Josephine H. McCorkle, West Newton, Mass.*

"YOU ONLY LAID ME ONE EASTER EGG! SEE?"—*L. E. Offutt, Memphis, Tenn.*



AN EASTER OPENING.—*Carrie Hodgman, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.*

OUR SPECIAL EASTER PRIZE AMATEUR CONTEST.—MASSACHUSETTS WINS.

[SEE ANNOUNCEMENT OF SPECIAL PRIZE FOR PARIS EXPOSITION PHOTOGRAPHS ON PAGE 290.]

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AWFUL BUTCHERY BY FILIPINOS OF DEFENSELESS AMERICAN PRISONERS.

THE CORRESPONDENT OF "LESLIE'S WEEKLY" GIVES THE FIRST PARTICULARS OF A BLOODY AND INFAMOUS CRIME—SOLDIERS STARVED, TORTURED, SHOT AND HACKED TO DEATH.

By C. Fred Ackerman, Special Correspondent for "Leslie's Weekly."

MAGALANG, LUZON, *March 1st*, 1900.—Old Mount Ariat is a peculiar rocky formation, any way. It looks like a sugar-loaf from a distance. Rising from absolutely level ground on all sides, it reaches a height of several thousand feet, the jagged edge on the summit plainly telling that it forms the bowl of an extinct crater. The natives say that two men once reached the top. They found sulphur springs and lava that had not cooled.

Ever since the Filipino insurgents began to rebel, Mount Ariat, because of the many natural hiding-places it afforded and the impenetrable nature of its underbrush, has been the rendezvous of a part of the insurgent army. This is merely a prelude to a chapter which awakened untold horror in the United States.

One of the most devilish crimes of the Philippine campaign, so atrocious that it raised a cry of horror even among the most ardent sympathizers of the revolution in Manila, was committed by a regiment of rebels at Camansi on January 6th, almost in the presence of a battalion of United States troops. Five American soldiers, prisoners in the hands of General Akino on Mount Ariat, were shot without mercy and butchered with bolos. To complete the catastrophe the rebels escaped without an opportunity being afforded our men to avenge the butchery.

I can hardly term it good fortune that I was the only newspaper man on the scene. It was through the courtesy of Brigadier-General Frederick D. Grant that I accompanied an expedition to Magalang, where a part of his brigade, the gallant Twenty-fifth Colored Regiment, under that redoubtable old warrior, General Andy S. Burt, was to make a reconnaissance on an outpost of the enemy located on an eminence which formed a part of Mount Ariat. General Burt's command was resting at Magalang. We called it a rest, but hardly a week passed that Captain Leo H. A. Leonhauser did not have a battalion on the road looking for trouble. General Burt's regiment had acquitted itself nobly, and only waited an opportunity to make a general wind-up which would include the destruction of General Akino's forces and deal a death-blow to the insurrection in that part of the island.

It was on January 3d that General Grant received information to the effect that five American prisoners were confined in the insurgent barracks on Mount Ariat. He also heard that Akino had from 1,000 to 1,500 men, and all armed. Mount Ariat is four miles east of Magalang and eight miles east of Angeles, General Grant's headquarters. Angeles is fifty miles from Manila, on the Manila and Dagupan Railroad. The ladrones have been pretty active in this vicinity, and the natives who have accepted civil government fear that the troops will be withdrawn and leave them to the mercy of the outlaws, who only wait a chance to punish the peaceably inclined Filipinos. It has been a hard matter to secure information, so when General Grant finally heard of the state of affairs on Mount Ariat he lost no time in making his arrangements for the capture of Akino and his men.

General Burt was the man for the undertaking, and was ordered to make a reconnaissance on Ariat and develop the outposts of the enemy. This he did without firing a shot. On January 6th Captain H. A. Leonhauser was ordered to reconnoiter the position again, but not to engage the enemy if it was possible to avoid it. It was four o'clock when the battalion quickly fell into line and struck silently into the night. The colored troops knew their mission and with great glee they struck out over the dusty roads for the mountain four miles to the east. It is well to leave the command here and go back two days, when Lieutenant Carl A. Martin, of the Twenty-fifth, with several scouts, located a blind trail leading up into the mountain. This trail was so obstructed with underbrush and fallen trees thrown across the path by the insurgents that it was a superhuman task to make progress over it. But Lieutenant Martin located the outpost of the rebels, and it was up this dangerous trail that the hardy boys of the Twenty-fifth slowly made their way.

The still morning air was torn by a volley from rifles in the hands of a strong outpost of insurgents. There was no chance to retire. Volley followed volley. The fire had been high, but the insurgents began to get the range, and at 200 yards the firing became terrific. Corporal Morgan T. Washington, of B company, was on the point, and fell forward on his face. He had taken aim at a sharpshooter in a neighboring tree and had been hit before he could pull the trigger. A volley from the advance guard followed a cry of rage from the colored soldiers who saw Washington fall, and the rebel paid for Washington's wound with his life. He fell fifty feet, his body striking limb after limb in its downward flight until he struck the ground with a thud that could be heard above the noise of the battle. The fire of the rebels was hot while it lasted, but as usual the insurgents fell back and were lost to sight in a few minutes. Privates Quarles and Harvey had been badly wounded. Quarles was shot through both insteps. He calmly sat with his back against a tree while he used his "first aid" package in binding up his wounds. Harvey was shot in the head, the bullet plowing along the top and leaving a wound an inch deep. The thickness of his skull saved him. "Dat's a hard head for the insurgents to crack," he was heard to say as we went by.

The nature of the ground prevented rapid advance in the direction taken by the insurgents, and a running fire was kept up until our men reached the top of the ridge, where it was easy going. The insurgents had crossed a ridge and were only dim figures in the distance, some of them climbing up the sides of the mountain with the agility of goats. From the ridge the barracks of the rebels could be seen 200 yards away, and with a cheer the men were led by Captain Leonhauser across the narrow ridge. They were still cheering when they reached the plateau, but the cries of satisfaction died upon their lips. For the first time they had seen the terrible cost of victory.

It was a sight that will live in the memories of all who witnessed it while life lasts. There have been engagements on the island where the loss of life has been much greater, but no incident of the campaign more clearly emphasizes the savagery of the natives than the mutilation of five American prisoners. Four of them lay on the ground in different positions, covered with blood. One was dead, another dying rapidly, while the agonizing condition of two more was such that death might be expected at any moment. The Americans who suffered so horribly at the hands of their captors were:

Charles Brown, private, Company B, Ninth Infantry. Home at Fort Scott, Kan. Shot through abdomen and in right temple. Bolo-wounds chest, legs, head, and arms. Brown was dead when the battalion reached him.

Charles A. Cook, Company B, Ninth Infantry. Home at Haverhill, Mass. Shot through abdomen and chest. Also from right angle of lower jaw through head while he lay on the ground. Bolo-wounds in several parts of his body. Cook died in an hour.

Joseph P. Cook, private, Company B, Ninth Infantry. Home at Homesburg, Penn. Two penetrating wounds in breast made by Remington bullets. Bolo-wounds on neck and legs. Died five days later.

Edward A. Norval, private, Company B, Twelfth Infantry. Home at Gordon City, Mo. Shot through right groin, left thigh, right leg. Abrasion from bullet across stomach. Also suffered severe bolo-wounds on body and legs. There is a chance of Norval's complete recovery.

Christian Peterson, commissary sergeant, Twelfth Infantry. Home in Denmark. Shot through right thigh. Has chance of recovery.

Joseph Cook, between gasps for breath, explained that at the first volley Peterson had fallen over an embankment, and would doubtless be found in a ravine fifty to sixty feet below. They found him, and it was a superhuman task to move the wounded man to the plateau upon which his dead and dying friends rested. The condition of the men was awful. They had been starved and ill-treated since their capture two months before. They had been denied water and food until they were so weak they could hardly stand when they were led out to be executed. It was a hard matter to question them, but after their wounds had been dressed, Joseph Cook, one of the most badly wounded, insisted upon relating the experiences of the day. The previous morning they had been taken, on Akino's orders, from the house in which they were imprisoned and been compelled to kneel before a firing-party. After undergoing the most awful mental anguish for several minutes they were taken back to the jail, with the information that if the American troops attacked the barracks they would be shot. Cook told the story in these words:

I didn't care much whether they killed me or not. Akino had misused us so often and had starved us so much that I prayed for death. Why, we have only had a handful of rice a day for two weeks. I was big and strong, but this treatment soon reduced me to a state where I thought my mind was failing. We were not allowed to bathe. They kept us in a filthy hole, and sometimes we suffered for a drink of water. This was all on account of Akino's orders. Some of the natives tried to be kind to us, but Akino would punish them. It was awful, I tell you, and growing worse until this morning, when we heard firing and knew that we were doomed. At the first volley some of our guards came to our house and dragged us into the open. I wanted to break and run for it, but was too weak. They were all yelling and excited-like. Before we knew what it was all about they told us to kneel down. We could not help it, and did as we were told. As I was going down on my knees and praying God to take my soul, I heard Peterson say: "I'll be d——d if I kneel down. If I've got to die I'm going to die standing up." Just then they began firing. I felt a great pain in my chest, and fell over. It seemed that somebody had struck me over the breast with a ball-bat. Then I heard yelling and firing, and closed my eyes when I saw that Brown had been killed and mutilated. I woke up again to see these colored soldiers around us. They looked like Filipinos, and I thought they had come back to torture us. Oh, doctor!

Cook sank back, while Lieutenant John J. Gilhuley, acting assistant surgeon of the Twenty-fifth Regiment, cared for him. I want to add that Gilhuley's work on this day and the succeeding days the injured men were in his care should earn for him a medal of honor. Besides caring for his own wounded men, he looked after the white boys with devotion and tenderness. Gilhuley had barely time to attend Joseph Cook when he was called to Charles A. Cook, who was in danger of dropping off at any moment. Dr. Gilhuley took the boy's hand in his very tenderly as he asked: "Is there any word you wish to send to your mother?"

Horribly mangled beyond all hope of recovery, suffering excruciating agony, Cook looked into the doctor's eyes as he huskily replied:

"Why, I haven't got to die, have I, doctor?"

Already the hand of death was extended for him and closing every second. Cook's eyes were swimming now, and his lips were murmuring—perhaps a prayer. Dr. Gilhuley bent closer as he raised his voice. "I am afraid you have. Is there any word you wish to send to your mother?"

Cook gathered himself. He shook off death for an instant and his voice grew strong. "Well, if I have got to die you can tell my mother that I—I—I died—like—a—soldier." With that his head fell to one side and he was dead.

Strong men cried. Those strong, stalwart colored soldiers, who have been used to roughing it about the world, stole off to one side to wipe their eyes. Everybody cried. No one could help it. The scene was heartrending. This boy gave up his life so bravely, and the three still left alive were close enough to appreciate the tragedy and feel that they might be called next. It was a solemn crowd that looked upon Cook as his body was covered with a blanket.

There was work to do if the other wounded men would live. Lieutenant Martin was sent to Magalang for ambulance-wagons, and they were not long in reaching the scene of the tragedy. To transport the wounded to the rear seemed an impossible feat, and only the perseverance and tenacity of purpose displayed by Lieutenant Gilhuley and the officers of the command made the effort successful. It was a long ride to Magalang, though the distance was short. It was five o'clock before the command entered the town and Generals Grant and Burt were ready for the details of the expedition. Then it was General Grant sent his report to Manila, and twenty-four hours later the people of the United States read the story of the butchery.

Christian Peterson was best able to tell the tale of the capture of the men and the treatment they received at the hands of the insurgents. He was suffering, but this did not prevent him from devoting an hour to the tale. Peterson owes his life to his quickness of thought. When he refused to kneel before the firing-party he had a well-defined plan in mind. When the volley rang out he felt the bullet tear through his thigh, and he fell to the ground. Then he started to roll toward the embankment. He knew it was safer to attempt a fall to the bottom of the ravine than to expect mercy. The shock of the fall was terrific, but he recovered his senses and mustered up strength to drag himself into a clump of bushes. He lay there fifteen minutes, and then heard voices from the top of the plateau. He could not tell whether they were from friends or enemies, and he finally lost consciousness. Cook informed the rescuing party that Peterson had fallen over the cliff, and they found him where he lay. Peterson and Norval were captured at Capas, November 13th. The three members of the Ninth fell into the hands of the rebels at or near Tarlac, November 23d. It is best to let Peterson tell the story. He said to me:

I can't believe that I am among friends and with a hope of recovering my health. It seems such a long time since I had enough to eat. No man has undergone more than I went through. It seems an age since the day I wandered off with Norval after chickens and felt the cold steel of the bolo on my cheek. We had left the camp about ten minutes behind, and were bent on capturing chickens, when we were set upon unawares. The insurgents tried to kill us there, and when they found our wounds were not fatal they took us prisoners and tried to stanch the blood that flowed in streams from our wounds. I had a bolo-cut over the left eye, and was cut on the thigh. Norval had been wounded in several places and knocked unconscious with the flat end of a bolo. We were miles away from the boys of the good Twelfth when we recovered, and then began the harshest treatment imaginable. They insulted us at every step, allowed us to communicate with no one, and ended with starving us to that state where it was only a question of a few days when we must fall in our tracks and submit to the bolo.

We were in several towns, and about three weeks ago they took us to the barracks on Mount Ariat. The Americans reconnoitered that position, and this inflamed the insurgents to madness. You do not know what it means to be fed upon a handful of rice a day. They gave us nothing more. We were dying of thirst and begged for water, and they laughed at us. We met the Cooks and Brown at Camansi, the name of the barrio, and they were treated as badly as we. We five were finally thrown into a dirty hut, and they insisted upon keeping us alive that they might torture us. One of the most fiendish was a woman, who came once or twice a week from Manila. She was attired in the finest clothes, and seemed to take delight in seeing us suffer. She came from Manila, and had a pass signed by a high government official. One of the guards told us that it was she who supplied Akino and Aguinaldo with information. I will meet her yet and turn her over to the authorities.

From strong and active men we fell away to mere skeletons. During the day we sat with staring eyes watching the door which would admit the article of food with which they provided us. Finally our stomachs rebelled against the food, and we were getting thinner and thinner. Brown and Joseph Cook tried to make friends with their captors, that we might be treated better. They were looking for a chance to escape. They even volunteered to fight for the insurgents, but were laughed at. Akino is shrewd. The agony continued until the morning before the American advance. Then they saw Lieutenant Martin's scouting party and came to us in great haste. We could hardly drag our poor bones to the door. They fell upon us and dragged us to the centre of the plateau, where they compelled us to kneel. We could not refuse.

But the Americans did not attack, and we were again thrust into our filthy prison. Oh, how I would have enjoyed a bath that minute! They allowed us no water to bathe in, and barely enough to quench our thirst. I thought I should go mad that night.

It seemed that daylight would never come. To cheer up our drooping spirits they told us that in the event of an attack by the colored troops they would kill us. Like a clap of thunder the first volley from the Americans echoed through the mountains the morning of January 6th. A mist came before my eyes and I looked to see the fear of death upon my companions' faces. They were brave boys and awaited their doom with unfaltering courage. Shutting their teeth I heard them say, "Let them come."

It was not long. A villainous guard opened the door and yelled to us to come out. We could not refuse. The firing from the outposts was growing hotter. While we stood there I saw the insurgents carry five dead and wounded insurgents across the plateau. Their loss seemed to enrage them. They called for a firing-party. Some of the rebels refused and turned their backs upon the lieutenant who gave the order. Akino had fled, after telling his inferior officer to do the work. The lieutenant raged and swore. Finally ten men confronted us with rifles, and we were told to kneel. We were surrounded by a hundred yelling demons. If I had to die I was going to die standing up, and I said so with an oath.

It was an awful moment. But I tell you we five looked into the muzzles of those guns with erect heads and with not a tremor of our lips. We were going to die like Americans. I did not see an eyelid quiver. The Cooks smiled, as if to welcome death that was surely coming, and I thought of home and my mother. I know the others did. The volley was fired and we were writhing on the ground. Then I saw a mass of fiends pour down upon us, and I rolled over the cliff to save my life. Before I went over the embankment they had attacked my comrades with bolos, and were cutting them horribly. The last thing I saw was a brute putting a rifle against Charley Cook's jaw. He pulled the trigger, and the bullet came out of Cook's temple. Not satisfied with this, he attacked him with his bolo, and the doctor tells me he left some awful wounds. That's all I know. God give me life and strength that I may carry a rifle in the attack that is sure to be made upon Akino some day.

Dr. Gilhuley came up at this point and ordered rest for his patient. Peterson closed his eyes and fell into instant slumber. It was here that Dr. Gilhuley touched me lightly on the arm.

"This boy is nearly done for. Come with me," he said, and led me to Joseph Cook's cot. The little fellow—he could not have been over nineteen years of age—lay there without a murmur. Two gaping wounds in his breast had been treated, but a search could not develop the Remington bullets that lay somewhere in his lungs. The doctor told him frankly that he could not live. Like the other Cook he shut his teeth for an instant and a smile played over his pale features. He looked so utterly worn and wan that it was pitiful to see him. "I am a soldier," he said, grimly. "Send word to my mother that I died like one."

Cook lived for several days, but there was never a chance of his recovery. Norval was in a bad way, and Dr. Gilhuley had only hope for Peterson, though at this writing Norval may recover. He is by no means out of danger. As I look over the events of that day I cannot but feel that the most severe measures must be dealt out to Akino and his men. It is common rumor in the Twenty-fifth that they will take no more prisoners.

Eight American Beauties.

HANDSOME prints on heavy paper, suitable for framing, of the "American Girl" series, which have been running through LESLIE'S WEEKLY, and which include the "Foot ball," "Golf," "Sporting," "Yachting," "Summer," "Horsey," "Bicycle," and "Society Girl," are offered in portfolio form, inclosed in an envelope, the eight for 50 cents. Each picture is eleven and one half by nine inches in size, and suitable for framing, thus making a most acceptable holiday, birthday, or souvenir gift. Address LESLIE'S WEEKLY, 110 Fifth Avenue, New York.

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Joubert, the "Brains" of the Boers.

THE GALLANT GENERAL WHO DIED AT PRETORIA, MARCH 29TH — A BRILLIANT STRATEGIST AND LEADER — GENERAL BOTHA HIS SUCCESSOR.

MEN have risen now and then in the world who, by reason of their extraordinary gifts, natural and acquired, have been in their individual capacities and powers worth more to a great cause than whole battalions. Such a man, in his time, was Washington, and in our later struggle for the Union was Lincoln. To this order also, apparently, belonged the late General Joubert, the noble, heroic, and masterful leader of the Boers. In his death the Boers have evidently sustained a defeat far more crushing than that at Paardeberg or Bloemfontein, for they can raise other armies and make new fortifications, but they will not find another military leader to equal the gallant Joubert.

THE LATE GENERAL JOUBERT.

To him they owed the famous and historic victory at Majuba Hill, and it was owing to his brilliant strategy and marvelous capacity for the rapid movement of men that the British suffered so many surprising and unexpected disasters during the first months of the present war. He led the Boer forces or directed their movements at Glencoe, Stormberg, and Magersfontein, where the British advance was turned back with heavy losses. He is credited also with the arrangement of the "traps" at Spion Kop and at other points, into which so many of the British walked to death or imprisonment.

General Joubert's great abilities were no less conspicuous in times of peace than in days of war. While he was a Boer to the marrow, born and nurtured in all the traditions of the *veldt*, with an inbred and lifelong hatred of all things British, he was more broad-minded and far-sighted than President Krüger and others of his political associates, and had his counsels been heeded England probably would have found no provocation for the present war, and the Boer republics would not have been threatened with early and utter extinction, as they are to-day. He was the acknowledged leader of the conservative element of the Boers, and favored the extension of larger rights and privileges to the Uitlanders, and a more generous and progressive policy generally in the government of the Transvaal.

GENERAL BOTHA.

As State attorney, and also as Vice-President of the South African Republic for a long period, Joubert was able to make his influence felt in a large and positive way among his countrymen. Twice he came near defeating Paul Krüger as a candidate for the Presidency, but these political rivalries apparently made no difference in the relations existing between the two men, which to the last were of the most intimate, cordial, and trustful nature. While he favored a further appeal to diplomacy, and believed that by such means the war might have been averted, when he was overruled and the conflict began, as commander-in-chief of the Boer armies he threw himself into the struggle with all the ardor of his great soul.

It was owing chiefly to Joubert's foresight, it is said, that the Boer artillery was brought to a state of excellence which has surprised the world, and that the military arrangements and preparations generally were made on a scale of which the British evidently had no adequate conception. It was under his orders that every man in the Transvaal had his equipment ready at home. Every man was pledged to appear at an appointed spot at a given summons. To mobilize the entire force of the republic when the hour came, Joubert found it necessary, it is said, to send out only seventeen telegrams addressed to the heads of the seventeen military departments into which he had divided the republic. In the almost incredible space of forty-eight hours from the time the summons was given, he had an army ready for the march. This was generalship as rare as any the world has ever seen.

Like his able subordinate, General Cronje, the commander-in-chief was a small man in comparison with the majority of his countrymen. He was only about five feet ten inches in height, but was solidly built. He was a typical Boer in hardihood and endurance, as strong as an ox and capable of marching and fighting night and day when necessary. His last and fatal illness was said to be his first, and that was brought on only after weeks of exposure, hard riding, and a strain of care and anxiety such as even his lion heart and sturdy frame could not endure.

General Joubert's successor as commander-in-chief is reported to be General Botha. If so, it is doubtful if the choice could have fallen on a better man. General Botha has shown his abilities as a leader on several occasions since this war began, and notably at Game Tree Fort, near Mafeking, where he led the British into an engagement early in December last which resulted in an overwhelming defeat for them and the annihilation of nearly all the attacking force. Commandant Botha later figured prominently in the investment of Ladysmith. He is only thirty-five years old, and is a shrewd and sagacious leader and an intrepid fighter.

The Bugler's Easter Carol.

THE troops were grimly waiting
For the battle to begin,
For the Maxims and the Mausers
Our rank and file to thin,
When a stripling of a bugler,
A boy of twenty years,
Struck up an Easter carol
That filled our eyes with tears.

For all of us remembered
That it was Easter Day,
From the pale and awkward "rookie"
To the colonel scarred and gray.
Krag-Jörgensens were grounded
And swords half-sheathed again,
Eyes front, and at attention,
We heard the glad refrain.

Gone were the clustered palm-trees,
The cane and cocoanuts,
The débris of the camp-fires,
The squalid native huts.
Through rows of painted windows
We saw the morning's fire,
The beauty of the lilies,
The white robes of the choir.

With hope immortal ringing,
The music rose and fell;
It made the joy of Easter
In every bosom swell.
The gates of gold and sapphire
Unfolded on our view,
With all our risen comrades
In glory marching through.

But even while we listened
The foe was taking aim;
Across the rainy rice-fields
A whistling bullet came.
We left him in the cane-brake
With blue and sightless eyes,
But we knew our bugler's carol
Was finished in the skies.

MINNA IRVING.

Queer Scenes in the Philippines.

(From the Special Photographer of "Leslie's Weekly.")

MANILA, *March 5th.*—Among the photographs sent you this day you will find some showing the peculiar customs of the "Tagalos," the Filipinos, as well as some showing the natives of the better class. Upon my arrival at Cavité, the naval station and very ancient town in front of which Dewey's famous naval engagement occurred, I was much amused to see a native wearing his blouse (shirt) outside his trousers, and a shining black "high hat" on his head. I found this was a gentleman of some prominence in the town, and that he was in the height of good style. While I doubt that this style will ever become popular with Americans, even while in the tropics, it certainly has an advantage over the European custom. For, wearing the blouse in this way you feel fully twenty per cent. cooler than if clothed in American style in this hot, damp atmosphere. Some of these blouses are made of that extraordinarily fine, loose fabric, *piña* cloth, which is woven from the pineapple fibre, and even of a medium quality is very expensive. It is lighter in weight than any other fabric, and woven with an open mesh, permitting free circulation of the air. You will notice this cloth on the waist of the lady in the picture with the Filipino officers, who are natives of Angeles, sixty miles north of Manila. This family group gives you a very good idea of the better class of Filipinos (the Tagals), who live quietly, lead a refined life, are very musical, and otherwise quite highly educated. One must not judge the Filipino from the followers of Aguinaldo, for they do not represent the better element, nor yet the majority.

In San Fernando I saw the first native funeral. The corpse was wrapped in a large cloth and then tied to a pole, which was carried on the shoulders of two men to the cemetery, which, in San Fernando, once the headquarters of the Aguinaldo army, is just outside our line of outposts. All natives who wish to leave the city must permit their bundles to be opened and examined. A sentry halted the funeral procession shown in the photograph and had sufficient of the cloth removed to prove that a corpse was being carried and not provisions or ammunition, which the natives attempt to smuggle to the insurgents in so many ways.

There is a kindly feeling between the American soldier and the natives. One often sees them in groups together enjoying a smoke. The women smoke as much as the men, and prefer cigars, while the men like cigarettes. One of the queerest customs is the way the women carry their children—astride their hips. Not in one instance did I see a woman carry a child in her arms.

E. C. ROST.

Pitfalls of Assessment Insurance.

THE advice that I have constantly given against joining assessment associations of any kind is strengthened by the experience of the former members of the Northwestern Masonic Aid Association, which has been merged into the Northwestern Life of Chicago. Long after these members dropped out of the association they received notice that they must pay their share of the assessments for the losses of the company occurring while their insurance was in force and before they ceased to be members. As the claims of the association aggregate nearly three-quarters of a million dollars, it will be seen that these members were exposed to considerable hardship. But when they entered the assessment association they obligated themselves to pay their proportion of the losses. The promise of cheaper insurance than that which is given by the old-line companies was the inducement that led them to become members of the assessment concern. They now realize that it would have been far better if they had paid the more liberal premiums demanded by the old-line companies, and could feel the assurance not only that they could not be assessed, but that their policies had a certain and fixed value which increased from year to year. It is the old story, and I am glad to know that many of my readers are beginning to understand the lesson that I have sought to teach.

"A. R. P.," Bay City, Mich.: I would prefer the Equitable of New York to the Fidelity Mutual of Philadelphia.

"Mother," Knoxville, Tenn.: Your husband's income justifies an expenditure of $500 a year for life insurance, presuming that you have correctly stated his circumstances. If it is impossible to induce him to save money, your best hope is to get him to take out a life insurance policy. I know of no better way by which you can make the provision you seek for yourself and your children.

"C. H. C.," Vergennes, Vt.: I advise you to submit your question directly to the life-insurance company chiefly interested. Such comparative statements can be given you by the agents of almost any company. Of course there is always an explanation that can be made. The one that applies to this particular case will no doubt be given you if you will ask your local agent of the New York Life, whom it specially interests.

"R.," Marion, O.: The Fraternal Life Association, of Columbus, is an assessment fraternal association, and I have already very clearly stated my opinion of such organizations. The history of life insurance is strewn with the wrecks of fraternal assessment societies, every one of which started out with the assurance that it proposed to do business on a new and cheap plan, to take the place of the old-fashioned costly life insurance. I have not changed my mind in reference to this matter. I believe that the safest insurance is to be found in the old-line companies, and the mere fact that many of the assessment concerns in late years have changed the character of their business, abandoned the assessment principle and taken up the more expensive, more satisfactory, and more permanent old-line system, is proof that the latter plan has the greater basis of merit and security.

The Hermit.

A Surprise for the Census-Taker.

HERE is a photograph from out of the lusty Northwest that will make Census Director Merriam smile with satisfaction—unless, perchance, remembering that he is a St. Paul man, he notes that the family here pictured lives in his home city's old rival, Minneapolis. There are nine boys in the Charland family, and there would have been eleven if death had not come to the oldest and the youngest but one. Joseph Charland, the father, is a French Canadian by birth, while his wife was born in Ireland. They were married in 1883. They have thriftily solved their problem of domestic economy, although the father, as a packer in a large wholesale hardware establishment, earns but $10 a week. The oldest lad is thirteen, and the tot of the family is seven months old. Six of the boys are in various rooms of the Longfellow School, and the others will go as fast as they are old enough. Charland declares that all shall have good educations before being obliged to earn their own livelihood. "They don't get much pie or cake," he says, "for their mother doesn't have time to make such things, but they get plenty of strong food, soup and meat and potatoes, and we don't have to pay many doctor's bills. They are all strong and healthy. It's pretty hard scratching sometimes to get along on what I earn, but my wife is a good manager, and we make out somehow. We're proud of our boys, and hope they'll all make good citizens.

THE FAMOUS FAMILY OF JOSEPH CHARLAND, OF MINNEAPOLIS.

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THE ADVANCE OF THE BRITISH HIGHLANDERS AT KOODOESBERG DRIFT INTERRUPTED BY THE BURSTING OF SHELLS FROM A BOER SEVEN-POUNDER.

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THE BAYONET CHARGE OF THE WELSH FUSILIERS ACROSS THE PLAIN TO DISLODGE BOER SHARPSHOOTERS HIDDEN IN THE TREES ON THE MODDER RIVER BANK—SMOKE FROM CRONJE'S BURNING WAGONS IN THE DISTANCE.

THE FURY OF THE WAR IN SOUTH AFRICA.

THE SANGUINARY CAMPAIGN IN WHICH BOTH OF THE CONTENDING PARTIES FIGHT WITH DESPERATE BRAVERY.—DRAWN FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY" BY ITS SPECIAL ARTIST IN SOUTH AFRICA, GORDON H. GRANT

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Our Commissioners to Paris.

REPRESENTATIVE AMERICANS WHO WILL HAVE CHARGE OF OUR INTERESTS AT THE INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION.

IN the corps of eighteen commissioners which President McKinley has appointed to have a general supervision over American interests at the French exposition there is a strong guarantee that these interests will not suffer from any lack of enthusiastic support and wise and judicious management. All of the commissioners, whose offices are purely honorary, are truly representative Americans and thoroughly qualified for the duties assigned them, while many of them will bring to their work an expert knowledge gained by previous experience in similar lines. This will be emphatically the case with Mrs. Bertha Honore Palmer, of Chicago, the one lady who has received an appointment on the commission. Mrs. Palmer was one of the leading officials and guiding spirits in the Columbian Exposition of 1893, and by her genius, energy, and ability did much to make that affair the brilliant success that it was.

Another commissioner of large experience in the practical management of great expositions is Mr. Michael H. de Young, of California. He was commissioner for his State at the Chicago fair and the director-general of the midwinter fair which followed the Columbian year in San Francisco. He has made a fortune of several millions as the owner and editor of the San Francisco *Chronicle*, is a gentleman of varied attainments, a true representative of the great and growing Pacific commonwealth. He has resided in Paris for long periods at a time, and speaks French fluently.

The Sunflower State will have a worthy representative at Paris in the person of Mr. James Allison, of Wichita. Mr. Allison is one of the wealthy and substantial citizens of this lively and progressive Kansas city, and is closely identified with its leading commercial enterprises and educational institutions. He is a native of Ohio and an own cousin of President McKinley. He went to Wichita in 1886 to engage in the real-estate business, and has been remarkably successful.

Mr. Calvin Manning, the commissioner from Iowa, is another typical Western man in pluck, brains, and energy. His father was one of the early settlers in Iowa, and Mr. Manning's whole life has been closely related to the interests of his native State, whose citizens have honored him with many offices of trust and responsibility. He studied law and practiced that profession for ten years in Ottumwa, and then, with his father, bought a controlling interest in the Iowa National Bank, of Ottumwa, where he has since been cashier. He was a delegate to the Republican national conventions of 1884 and 1896.

Commissioner Jansen, of Nebraska, although a native of Russia, where he was born in 1852, his father being a German consul, has been in this country for twenty-seven years, and has become thoroughly imbued with the American spirit. His business has been that of a stock-raiser on an extensive scale, and he is known throughout Nebraska as a high-minded and progressive citizen. He was elected to the State Legislature in 1896 from his district by a large majority, and is a Republican of the radical, straight out, gold-standard variety.

The representative from Wisconsin on the commission, Mr. Ogden H. Fethers, is another happy choice. Mr. Fethers has lived at Janesville, Wis., since 1877, and has the reputation of being one of the ablest lawyers in the Badger State. He is a native of Schoharie County, New York, and comes of distinguished Revolutionary ancestry, his mother being a direct descendant of President John Adams. Mr. Fethers was chairman of the Wisconsin Republican State convention in 1884, but has never held any political office.

In Mr. Thomas F. Walsh the famous Silver State of the Rockies will have a worthy and able representative. Mr. Walsh has operated mines in Colorado for the past twenty-five years, and has been an important factor in the development of Colorado's great mineral wealth. He is the sole owner of the great Camp Bird group of gold mines at Ouray.

The South is represented on the commission by a number of its brightest, ablest, and most successful men. Among these are Mr. Brutus J. Clay, of the distinguished Kentucky family of that name, and himself a man of national prominence, Mr. William M. Thornton, of Virginia, Mr. Charles A. Collier, of Georgia, and Mr. Henry A. Parr, of Maryland. Mr. Parr is a native of Baltimore, and the leading financier of that city. He is owner and manager of one of the largest grain-handling concerns in the United States, and is prominently connected with many of the financial, commercial, and social organizations of Baltimore.

No member of the commission will have such exceptional advantages and be so well qualified by reason of his training and experience to serve his countrymen in Paris this season as Mr. Arthur E. Valois, of New York. Mr. Valois was born near Montreal, Canada, of French parentage, but came to New York in his early manhood and began the practice of law. He has become widely known as a leading exponent of international law, and has offices in Paris, Washington, and New York. He has numbered among his clients prominent Americans at home and abroad, including the late Dr. Evans, the millionaire dentist, whose career in Paris was so phenomenally successful, and who, at his death, left his property largely to Philadelphia charities, making Mr. Valois one of his executors. It has been said that no other American lawyer represents the interests of so many eminent Americans abroad, and of so many foreigners of distinction, having matters requiring attention on both sides of the Atlantic. Mr. Valois's foreign business requires his absence from New York during the greater part of the year. It is the intention of Mr. Valois to open his Paris office at 32 Avenue de l'Opéra for the reception of American members of the Bar and American journalists who may visit the exposition this summer.

Another prominent New-Yorker who will figure on the commission is Mr. Louis Stern, the merchant prince. Mr. Stern is a native of Germany, but came to this country with his parents in 1855, when he was only eight years old, and since 1867 has been located in New York City. In that year his brother Isaac and himself opened a business under the name of Stern Brothers, on Sixth Avenue, between Twenty-second and Twenty-third streets. This enterprise, founded in so modest a way and confined strictly to dry-goods, formed the nucleus of the firm's present large establishment, which was moved to the imposing site it now occupies on Twenty-third Street, between Fifth and Sixth avenues, in 1878. The firm consists of three brothers, Louis, Isaac, and Benjamin, the last having been admitted in 1886. Another brother, Bernhard, was also a partner up to the time of his death in 1888. Mr. Stern, in co-operation with his brothers, has built up one of the largest and most successful establishments in New York City, and has confined it strictly to the retailing of dry-goods and upholstery. The name of Stern Brothers has a wide reputation throughout the United States and in foreign countries. The firm employs over 2,000 persons, and is noted for its reliability and enterprise. Mr. Stern is an active Republican, taking a keen interest in the welfare of his party, and is one of the vice-presidents of the Republican Club of New York. In 1897, while abroad, he was nominated by the Republican party as president of the Borough of Manhattan, the office seeking the man, as it always should. He is a director of the Bank of New Amsterdam, of New York, and of the Westchester Trust Company, a member of the Chamber of Commerce, New York Geographical Society, and first vice-president of the Albany Society, of New York. He is prominently identified with several other social, civil, and commercial institutions, and is a public-spirited, liberal, and enterprising citizen.

Easter in the Philippines.

(A SOLDIER'S LETTER.)

DEAR MOTHER:—Since I came away I've often dreamed of you.
I never loved you half enough, but now I know I do,
Because I miss you more than all my chums back there at home.
It shows a chap what he has lost when he is forced to roam
About for months without a thing that he can call his own
In way of comforts, luxuries—they seem forever flown.
The army togs we thought so fine to-day are out of sight,
I haven't shaved for weeks and weeks, and must be quite a fright!

It's Easter, says the almanac: you wouldn't think it here!
I look across the rice-fields and am really feeling queer.
Homesickness, too, I guess it is! Of course it had to come
A little earlier to me, perhaps, than 'twould to some.
The bamboo jungles rise between—oh, how I'd like to see
Your dear eyes smiling into mine, but now that cannot be!
And so I do the next best thing—a letter try to write;
This always cheers me up a bit when things are far from bright.

The men have long been dropping out—death takes them one by one;
Diseases quickly multiply beneath this burning sun.
The rainy seasons, too, are such some never can pull through.
And so I'm glad that in our ranks the boys you know are few.
We're driving the insurgents now; they play their little game,
And then we have to Mauser them! It makes things far from tame.
I've lots and lots of yarns to tell, and they are true as true.
Why, mother, it is wonderful what we must see and do!

It's hard to pass an Easter Day here in the Philippines,
Because 'tis such a contrast to the bygone, happier scenes.
I see the dear old church in town, the plants banked up inside,
Familiar faces thronging through the oaken doors flung wide.
I smell the lilies white and tall—their fragrance speaks of you.
They always were your favorites—we watched them as they grew.
I hear the music sweet and low, then swelling clear and loud,
And dying out in echoes far above the list'ning crowd.

The minister who christened me still holds his honored place;
I see his flowing, snowy beard, his honest, striking face;
I almost hear his earnest words, so full of cross and crown,
And high above that scene and this angels on both look down.
They see you in the family pew, with hymn-book, too, in hand;
They see me resting here in tent, with quite a diff'rent band—
My comrades, all brave fellows, too, and some are rough as brave;
They stand beside you in the fight; if need be, dig your grave.

Some day, at last, I'm coming home, if God still spares my life;
I know He's bound to put an end to all this pain and strife.
I've faithfully served old Uncle Sam, and ain't complaining now,
For to the stern demands of fate I've simply got to bow.
And there are better days in store, I know, for you and me,
When high is flung the flag of peace, and war has ceased to be.
I send you kisses, mother, dear, just like a lover true—
They're Easter kisses, every one. Your ever constant—HUGH.

MRS. FINDLEY BRADEN.

The Balloon in South Africa.

THE AIR-SHIP AS AN AGENCY OF WAR—THE BALLOON EQUIPMENT OF THE BRITISH ARMY—PHOTOGRAPHING FROM A BALLOON.

THE use of the balloon in military operations dates back almost to the origin of the balloon itself, but it is only within comparatively recent years that it has come to be regarded as a really valuable adjunct of an army engaged in actual warfare. The French, who first reduced aeronautics to a science, were the first, also, to realize the advantages of the balloon for war purposes, and an aeronautic school for army officers was established at Meudon, France, as long ago as 1790. Four years after this a reconnaissance was made from a balloon by certain French officers just before the battle of Fleurus, and the signal victory which came to the French army at that time has generally been credited to this source.

In the French campaign against Italy in 1859 the balloon was used quite extensively, and special mention is made of the service rendered by them before the battle of Solferino. In our own Civil War not a little advantage was derived by the Federal army from the use of the best modern air-ships. There was a regular balloon staff attached to McClellan's army, and some valuable information was gained in this way in the Virginia campaign.

In the Franco-Prussian war of 1870-71 the balloon was a conspicuous feature of hostile operations on both sides, and particularly by the French in the siege of Paris. For a considerable period the only communication between the besieged city and the outside world was by means of balloons, and some of the most thrilling episodes of that wonderful chapter of war history were connected with these air voyages. More than sixty-four balloons were sent out of Paris during the siege, conveying persons and dispatches, and of all these only two strayed away and were never heard of again. Gambetta made his way out of Paris into Italy via an air-line, an event which had a serious effect on the course of the war. One of the most remarkable voyages was that of the balloon *Ville d' Orleans*, which left Paris at eleven o'clock on November 21st, 1871, and descended fifteen hours afterward at Christiania, Sweden, having crossed the North Sea without mishap.

An effort was made to use the balloon in reconnoitering operations around Santiago during our late war with Spain, but without success. Either the nature of the country or a lack of skilled management rendered the balloon service at this time of no real military value.

For some time before the present war in South Africa broke out the British government conducted a series of balloon experiments at Aldershot, chiefly with a view of adapting wireless telegraphy to this branch of the service, and thus opening up a new field of usefulness for both the balloon and the telegraph.

A balloon detachment accompanied the first troops sent to Cape Town from England, taking with them no less than twenty-three balloons, with all the equipment for active service. These balloons have a capacity of from 10,000 to 12,000 cubic feet each, and a lifting power of about 700 pounds. They are more elongated in shape than the balloons commonly used for spectacular purposes.

Compressed hydrogen is used for the sake of celerity of action, and by this means a balloon can be filled and sent up to a height of 1,000 feet in from fifteen to twenty minutes. Each balloon is provided with telephonic communication with the ground, and also an apparatus for signaling. Each balloon is expected to carry two men, who are borne aloft in a car of wicker-work just large enough to seat them comfortably, and weighing only twenty pounds. Everything connected with the affair is made as light as possible consistent with safety.

The rope which tethers the balloon to the ground weighs only 100 pounds. The network of rope around the balloon itself is made of steel wire in seven strands, each strand being of twelve wires with a string core, and in the centre of the rope runs an insulated wire for telephone work.

The risks of balloon service in an enemy's country are not so great as might be imagined, and very few lives have ever been lost in this way. The chief risk has been found to be from artillery fire, and the dangers from this source are easily avoided if proper precautions are taken. Balloon experts consider an ascent as fairly safe if it takes place at a distance of two miles from artillery. Where the country is fairly open it is not found necessary to deflate a balloon each time it is brought down for a forward movement. In a light wind a balloon can be towed along as fast as infantry can march.

It is said that it takes considerable training and experience to fit men for usefulness as balloon observers. The first effect upon a person raised aloft in a balloon-basket to a height of a thousand feet or so is one of confused and distorted vision. A feeling akin to that of seasickness is often produced by the rocking motion. Objects on the earth's surface have an expanded appearance, and one's ideas of size and distance are strangely mixed up. It takes some time to acquire what is known as "a balloon eye."

Recent experiments in balloon photography promise to develop a new and very valuable line of service, both in war and in peace. For this purpose what is known as a telephotographic camera is used. This camera has a lens specially designed for taking photographs at a distance, the invention of an English optician by the name of Dallmeyer. It was first used by the Japanese in their war with China. By means of this instrument an accurate photograph can be taken of a fort, a city, or a whole battle field from a height of two or three miles if the air is clear. It is found, too, that a camera will reveal many points on the surface which would escape the naked eye, a feature of great and obvious value in the case of use over a hostile country.

According to all accounts much excellent service has already been rendered the British by their balloon corps at Ladysmith, at the Modder River, and elsewhere, and we shall probably hear much more from this department of the war service before the struggle is over. The balloon detachment in South Africa is under the general command of Captain Jones, who has given years of study to this branch of military science, and he has with him a body of men trained in the same school.

To Amateur Photographers.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY was the first publication in the United States to offer prizes for the best work of amateur photographers. Many of our readers have asked us to open a similar contest, and we therefore offer a prize of five dollars for the best amateur photograph received by us in each weekly contest, the competition to be based on the originality of the subject and the perfection of the photograph. Preference will be given to unique and original work and for that which bears a special relation to news events of current interest. We invite all amateurs to enter this contest. Photographs may be mounted or unmounted, and will be returned if stamps are sent for this purpose with a request for the return. All photographs entered in the contest and not prize-winners will be subject to our use unless otherwise directed, and one dollar will be paid for each photograph that may be used. No copyrighted photographs will be received, nor such as have been published or offered elsewhere. Many photographs are received, and those accepted will be utilized as soon as possible. Contestants should be patient. No writing, except the name and address of the sender, should appear on the back of the photograph, and in every instance care must be taken to use the proper amount of postage. Photographs must be entered by the amateur who took the picture. *Preference is always given to pictures of recent current events of importance, for the news feature is one of the chief elements in selecting the prize-winners.*

The Paris Exposition.—During the Paris Exposition LESLIE'S WEEKLY will devote a page or more, at intervals, to a special display of photographs taken on the exposition grounds by amateurs. The best photograph, from the standpoint of originality, interest, and artistic merit, at the close of the contest, November 1st, will receive a special prize of twenty dollars, and for each photograph accepted two dollars will be paid on publication. Entries should be marked: "For Paris Exposition Amateur Contest." See general directions.

A Wonderful 10-Cent Book.

How to do over 150 things of interest to men, women, and children is told in the wonderful little book called "How," just issued, and sold for ten cents by the Judge Company, 110 Fifth Avenue, New York. One reader writes: "I would not take ten dollars for the book if I could not get another like it." Edition limited.

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The Drama in New York.

THE popularity of "The Pride of Jennico" fills that most ornate and comfortable of New York's theatres, the Criterion, night after night with audiences which are carried away by excitement and enthusiasm at every representation of the play. The action centres around that excellent and painstaking young actor, James K. Hackett, and Miss Bertha Galland, who has sprung into prominence as a most charming and capable leading lady. She is petite and pretty, graceful and winsome, with an almost perfect enunciation and a charming style. She has found a part that suits her exactly and in it has easily made a permanent hit. Many other gifted young actresses have passed through similar experiences. They have gone on in minor parts for years with their talents unknown and unrecognized. Suddenly the opportunity has come. They have seized it and with it secured permanent success. Miss Galland is not a perfect artist. Perfection comes with experience, and she is too young to have had sufficient of that. But in the display of emotions, she is unaffected, and the realism with which she environs her acting discloses her studious conception of a trying part. The future promises much for her if success does not turn her head, and there are no signs at present that this unfortunate but natural climax is approaching.

MISS BERTHA GALLAND,
Copyright, 1900, by Falk.

That admirable actor, young Mr. Sothern, is to be congratulated on his fine artistic taste and his ability to spend money to prove that he has it, but he certainly did not expect that "The Sunken Bell," which he produced with such lavish expenditure for scenic effects at the Knickerbocker Theatre, would be a profitable play. A fairy tale is all well enough for children, but the misfortune of "The Sunken Bell" is that while it deals with dreams, goblins, and unrealities, there is nothing in it even to please the children, who are the chief patrons of the products of fairyland. Sentimental critics have labored industriously to demonstrate that "The Sunken Bell" contained, hidden in its incongruities and astonishing perplexities, a rare poetic dream for which every soul should yearn. I will not dispute the possibilities of such an existence, but the stage is created for the masses and not for the few who soar into the realms of the unknowable to conjure up fantastic forms and label them with identities. "The Sunken Bell" is incoherent and ridiculous: it is unfathomable in plot, inexplicable in purpose, tiresome in detail, and nonsensical as a whole. It does not even give Sothern or Miss Harned a fair chance to demonstrate the possession of those splendid histrionic qualities which they really have, and which have shone conspicuously in everything else which they have done in late years, but which were inconspicuous in the ponderous importation from Germany labeled "The Sunken Bell." No play should tolerate the hideous monster—half frog and half man—which formed a grotesque figure in Mr. Sothern's production. It was not a pleasant spectacle for one to look at, and was altogether too repulsive to place upon the stage in the presence of a woman. I sincerely hope that we have had the last of such experiments, no matter at whose expense they may be undertaken.

The same misjudgment that led such a brilliant actor as Sothern to produce an incomprehensible and tiresome performance seems to have saddled Stuart Robson with Augustus Thomas's comedy of "Oliver Goldsmith," at the Fifth Avenue Theatre. It is well that the programme called it a comedy, otherwise even this redeeming quality might not have been discovered. Mr. Thomas has written too many good things for us to expect that he would go on writing good things forever. Parts of his comedy are excellent, but, as a whole, it is not a success. Stuart Robson, whose genius for eccentric and peculiar delineation is unmistakable, should appreciate the fact that in this comedy he has no vantage ground from which to show himself. The dialogue is tiresome and the fabric of the whole thing diaphanous. With such a cast as Mr. Robson had for his support, he should have made a hit; but nothing can relieve the weariness of the comedy itself. Mr. Robson's company includes Henry E. Dixey, Miss Florence Rockwell, Miss Jeffreys Lewis, Mr. O. E. Hallam, and Beaumont Smith.

Henry Mawson's clever dramatization of Dickens's "The Old Curiosity Shop," at the Herald Square Theatre, gave not only Miss Sanders a fine opportunity to win favor as *Little Nell* and the *Marchioness*, but it brought into prominence an actor, Mr. P. Augustus Anderson, whose perfect characterization of the infamous and satanic *Quilp* was one of the remarkable features of the performance. It was a life-like delineation of the grotesque creature whom Dickens pictured as hideous in nature and in conduct. The villainous character of *Quilp* brought into strong relief the light and frolicsome *Dick Swiveller*, a most artistic creation in the hands of Max Figman.

The newest things on the New York stage include the three-act play, "A Man and His Wife," and the one-act play, "The Bugle Call," constituting the bill at the Empire. The popular favorites, William Faversham and Miss Jessie Millward, have the leading characters in the first, and Miss Margaret Anglin is the heroine of the second. It is to be said of the Empire Theatre that it has a company capable of doing the very best work. It has been one of the most popular theatres in New York City throughout the season. These two new plays are both bright and strong, and their reception on the opening night was warm and enthusiastic.

At Hammerstein's Victoria an old-fashioned musical farce, with plenty of fun, an interesting chorus, and a lot of variety favorites, known as "A Hot Old Time," is the latest.

A comedy which one can see more than once and find in it fresh enjoyment on each occasion is "My Daughter-in-Law." It has crowded the Lyceum continuously since the night of its first production. The London comedians who have won undisguised admiration at the Lyceum include Ellaline Terriss, Seymour Hicks, and Fannie Brough. It is not to be denied that the mass of theatre-goers are in pursuit of pleasure, and prefer to smile over the absurdities of a comical situation rather than to sigh over the misfortunes of a heroine. "My Daughter-in-Law" keeps its audiences on a broad smile, and its laughable complications are most cleverly wrought out.

Daly's Theatre is to have a revival of all the best comedies which we have had during the past season or two, including "Wheels within Wheels," "The Manœuvres of Jane," and "Trelawney of the Wells."

Two plays which bid fair to outrun the season are "Ben-Hur" at the Broadway, which has been witnessed by nearly 300,000 persons thus far since its first production a few months ago in this city, and "Hearts Are Trumps," the superb spectacular London performance, running with unabated success during its second month at the Garden Theatre. JASON.

Handy for Investors.

THE most complete, accurate, and reliable financial manual bearing especially on matters relating to investment and speculative securities is the "Manual of Statistics, Stock Exchange Handbook," issued annually by Charles H. Nicoll, 220 Broadway, New York, and edited by Henry E. Wallace. This is the twenty-second year of the publication, and the handbook for 1900 comprises over six hundred and fifty pages, with an accurate index and a careful and concise summary of the operations of all the railroads and of the great industrial enterprises, banks, and trust companies, with invaluable statistics regarding coal, corn, cotton, mining, provisions, wheat, and so forth. No other publication covers the ground more carefully, and none is more reliable. The book should be in the hands of every one who is seeking investments or who is engaged in speculation in stocks or staple commodities.

"Jasper's" Hints to Money-makers.

[NOTICE.—This department is intended for the information of the regular readers of LESLIE'S WEEKLY. No charge is made for answering questions, and all communications are treated confidentially. Correspondents should always inclose a stamp, as sometimes a personal reply is necessary. Inquiries should refer only to matters directly connected with Wall Street interests.]

IT is time to end the one-man power in Wall Street. Here is the American Sugar Refining Company, with a capital of over $70,000,000 and thousands of stockholders, leaving its stock to the mercy of a single individual, President Havemeyer. Before the recent quarterly meeting everybody was wondering whether the customary dividend, or any dividend at all, would be paid on the common stock. Not a stockholder or director was qualified to answer. The decision was absolutely in the hands of one man, and that man the president of the company. On that decision rested the market price of the stock, and, knowing what his decision was to be, he could either buy or sell the stock as he saw fit, and then declare his purpose and reap his enormous profit.

It is the general impression that Mr. Havemeyer's interest in the securities of his company was largely reduced before the recent decision to cut down the dividend, and that his public bear talk was given out to enable him to cover the stock he sold short. He knows what is coming, and therefore can sell and buy to an advantage, for although he may hold but a single share of the stock, he is still president and still the despot of the situation. He has no greater rights than any other stockholder. He may have a much less personal and direct interest than many other shareholders, but the Street witnessed, a month ago, an exhibition of his power, and it has recently been given another sample of what that power signifies when the price of Sugar common stock dropped, within an hour, over six points, involving a loss of nearly $2,000,000 to the stockholders, just because of his statement that the sugar war was ruinous, that the company was not earning its dividends, and that it might not continue to pay the dividends on the common stock.

While politicians who control legislation in the interests of just such men as Mr. Havemeyer are fooling their constituents with the pretense of laboring for the public good, the sharp men at the head of our corporations are piling up fortunes and settling with political leaders by making liberal campaign contributions, or by the bestowal of opportune tips for speculation and investment. This is not right. It is not fair, and I doubt if it is honest, but as long as the voter will blindly go to the polls and vote for anybody or nobody for public office, this iniquity will continue to exist.

I do not single out Mr. Havemeyer or the sugar company as a special target in this matter. He is no more blamable than many others who have equal power to control the destinies of corporations. I am opposed to a system which permits such abuses. It may be said that if people do not like the management of any concern they need not buy its stock. That may be true, but it is also true that the affairs of a corporation which offers its shares for public sale should be made a matter of record to a reasonable and fair extent, and if the majority in this country really did rule, it would see to it that every corporation whose securities are listed on the stock exchange or offered for public sale would be compelled to make regular reports of its earnings, so that the stockholders, who, after all, are really partners in the business, could have a knowledge of its transactions. If this is too drastic, let a law be passed that will at least permit minority stockholders to see the books of corporations in which they are financially interested.

"Reader," New York: The first.

"B.," Norwalk, Conn.: The concern has no rating and I do not recommend it.

"E. E. S.," Boston: I do not advise the purchase of the stock of the United States Steel Company for investment purposes.

"C.," Harrisburg, Penn.: I do not look for cheap money just yet. (2) Financial conditions abroad are not favorable to sustained higher prices.

"H.," Mobile, Ala.: An accountant or a lawyer would answer your question more readily than I can. I prefer to answer inquiries relating to Wall Street affairs that interest the general investor.

"S.," Chicago. I think 50 would be a high price for it. (2) Southern Pacific is in the hands of men who can put it to 50 if they wish. Its earnings are large and increasing. But it will go with the rest of the market.

"Reader," Jacksonville, Fla.: None of the bonds is strictly gilt-edged, but all are fair investment securities. I think well of the Canadian Pacific first refunding at the price named, and also of the Chicago and Northwest debentures. Neither of these is likely to sell lower for some time to come, if ever.

"B.," Rochester, N. Y.: The future of Brooklyn Rapid Transit will no doubt be favorably affected by the construction of every new bridge or tunnel between New York and Brooklyn that can be opened to this system. The completion of these bridges and tunnels is some distance off, however, and many things might happen meanwhile.

"Mason," Bangor, Me: Spasmodic advances in the stock market, as I have repeatedly said, are to be expected from now on, and perhaps throughout the summer. But I do not believe that any long sustained bull movement is possible until the issues of the Presidential election have been decided, and decided in favor of a conservative, prudent, and sound money administration.

"H.," Wilmington, Del: I doubt if Steel Hoop will reach the price you paid for it for some time to come. The company is earning considerable money, but the industrials are not in good favor. An effort is being made to strengthen them in public confidence. If this succeeds they will sell higher. I would take advantage of any advancing market to shift my investment.

"H.," Joliet, Ill.: As to the Chicago stocks and bonds, I have been unable to get accurate information upon which to base a careful judgment. What I have learned is favorable to both securities. (2) A Presidential year as a rule is a bear year. Most of the great operators are content to keep out of the market until the result of the election, with all that that implies, is pretty well settled. The reason is obvious.

"Subscriber," Decorah, Ia.: The bonds offered you are fair. The companies are small, and their success will depend upon the conservatism and honesty of their management. The total bonded indebtedness of the Pontiac Company is small. I do not find the total amount of the Alliance Company. It may be too large to be justifiable. These are not gilt-edged bonds. They are a fair, ordinary security. I would prefer a bond on a larger property.

"K. W.," Providence, R. I.: A man with a few hundred dollars ought to keep out of this market. It is too treacherous for operations on a small scale and light margins. (2) You have chosen active stocks, but they are as liable to go down quickly as they have been to advance. Leather common has little intrinsic value, as you will ultimately discover. I would prefer Texas Pacific or some of the other active, low-priced railroad stocks. (3) I do not like to advise in such matters. A lawyer's advice is best.

"Rux," Roxton, Md.: I agree with you regarding Erie first preferred. Its net earnings for the past eight months were nearly a million greater than those of the preceding and corresponding eight months. The first preferred issue is over $43,000,000, which is large, considering the bonded indebtedness. But the interest on the bonds could be scaled down considerably, leaving a much better showing for the stock. Erie has always been a favorite investment abroad, and when active, commands a wide market. (2) The tip has been given on Wall Street that Baltimore and Ohio preferred was good for par. It certainly has a fine tributary territory, and its earnings give warrant for its strength.

"Careful," St. Paul, Minn.: The strength of Missouri Pacific was justified by the large increase in its earnings and the expectation of a dividend. I think it will reach the price you name. (2) American Ice pays one per cent. quarterly, and is earning much more than this. But if you have a good profit, it would be well to take it. (3) The advance in Wheeling and Lake Erie, Hocking Valley, Reading, and other coal roads is based on the general belief that we are about to be called upon to supply the depleted foreign markets with the surplus output of our mines. There are great possibilities in this line. (4) Poor's Manual is very expensive, bulky, and unwieldy. You will find all the information you seek regarding railroad and industrial stocks put in excellent form, very handy for reference, in the "Manual of Statistics, Stock Exchange Hand-book for 1900," edited by Henry E. Wallace, and published by Charles H. Nicoll, at 220 Broadway, New York. Every investor should have this book.

"R.," Dover, Del.: The increase of the assessed valuation, under the new franchise-tax law of New York, on the local traction stocks is a very serious matter. For instance, the assessed valuation of the Manhattan Elevated is $55,000,000, while last year it was assessed for $27,000,000, or just about one-half. Brooklyn Rapid Transit stands at $30,000,000, against about $7,000,000 last year, while with Metropolitan the matter is even still worse, for its assessment has jumped from five million to sixty-two millions of dollars. Of course the assessments will be contested, but no one can tell what the litigation will result in. If the assessments stand, these stocks must be seriously hurt. (2) Tips on an advance in Tennessee Coal and Iron are generally given. I would not hold the stock for permanent investment. There is reason to believe that insiders, who bought it all the way from 20 up, are perfectly willing to sell at present prices, and I don't blame them. (3) The rise in People's Gas corroborates the report that I printed some time ago, that insiders were endeavoring to depress the price in order to accumulate a new line of the stock.

"R. L.," Boston, Mass.: I agree with you that it is a little singular that foreigners in such large numbers should suddenly appear as purchasers at advancing prices of American securities. The dodge of starting a buying movement in London to aid the bull leaders in America is an old one. There is no particular reason why London should now buy our securities more freely than there was a couple of months ago. Of course the passage of the currency bill, and the establishment, for the time being, of the gold standard, have given stability to our currency. But the impending Presidential election is not calculated to make that stability permanent, and the average English trader is well aware of that fact. (2) There is a distinct abatement of activity in the iron and steel market, and the fear that we have seen the height of the iron boom makes investors shy of the iron and steel stocks. Not long ago we were told that some of our greatest concerns had sufficient orders booked ahead to keep them busy for two years. Next we were told that they had orders for a year; and now, the best that is claimed is sufficient business for six months. JASPER.

For Nervous Women.

Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

DR. J. B. ALEXANDER, Charlotte, N. C., says: "It is pleasant to the taste, and ranks among the best of nerve tonics for nervous females."

Prospective Mothers.

PREPARATORY Hints; Bathing; Clothing; Habits; Fresh Air; Second Summer, etc., are some of the subjects treated in "Babies," a book for young mothers sent free by Borden's Condensed Milk Company, New York, who make Gail Borden Eagle Brand.

Happy Family,

WHEN THEY GOT RID OF THE COFFEE HABIT.

A LITTLE woman out in Oswego, Ill., tells how her husband, having determined to see if he could not make her quit coffee drinking, which he believed to be the cause of her constant neuralgia and general nervousness, brought home several packages of Postum Food Coffee which he had discovered, by trying elsewhere, to be good.

She says: "What in the world he brought home five packages for, I could not understand; nevertheless, I quit coffee and started in on Postum Food Coffee. I did not have much faith in the change doing me any good, but was astonished to discover that my neuralgia left me almost at once, and the nervous troubles kept getting less and less.

"Little daughter at that time had been ill and could eat little or nothing. She was pale and thin. As soon as I discovered how Postum treated me, I began to give it to her. She liked it very much, and would drink it when she would take nothing else. She began to pick up rapidly and got plump and round and rosy.

"I don't care what sort of food there is in Postum so long as it treats me as it has. It is plain enough the food contained in Postum Coffee is good, and that's all we want to know. I am rid of neuralgia and nervousness, and am a healthy woman. Husband has also been improved, and daughter is well and happy, as I stated above." With best wishes, Mrs. Nellie Treman.

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of life, when the cost is less, while you are in good health and are able to pay the premiums, you should prepare for the winter of old age by securing a policy of Life Insurance in

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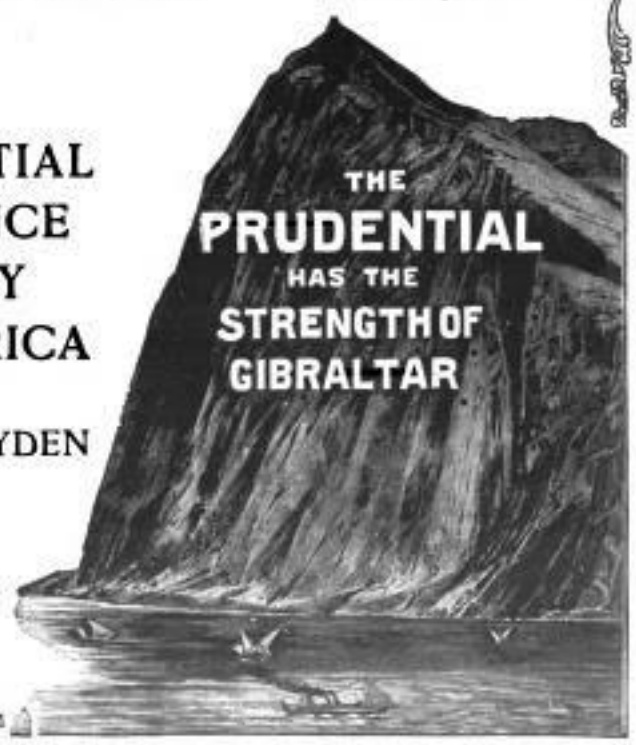
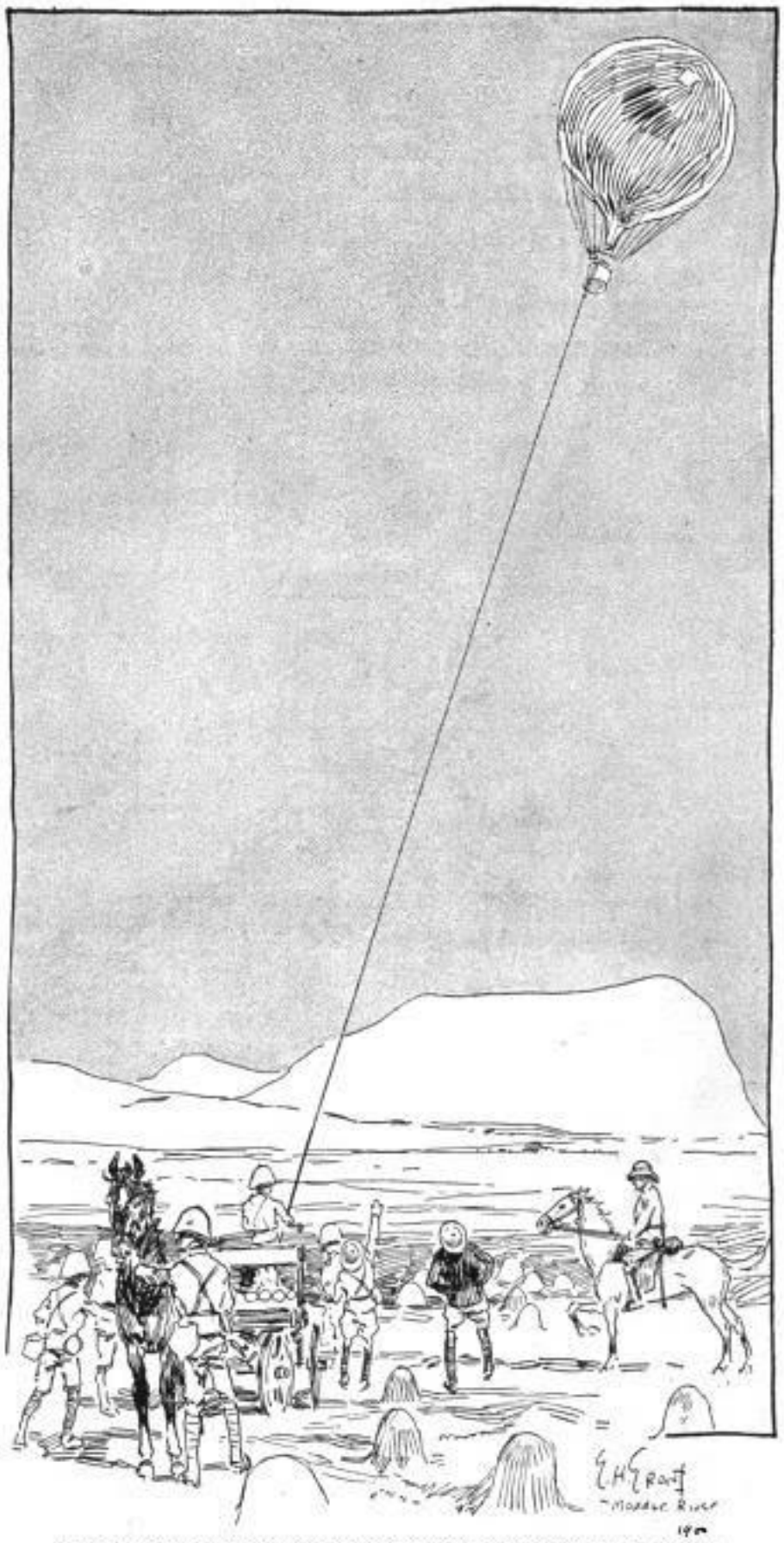
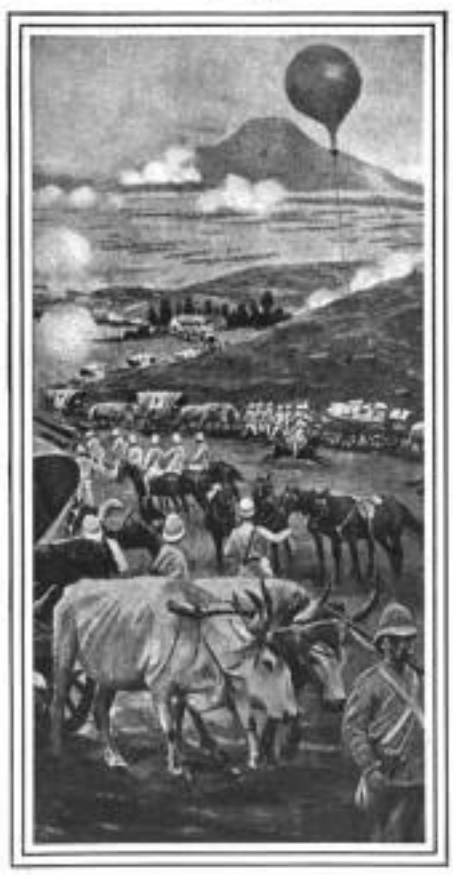
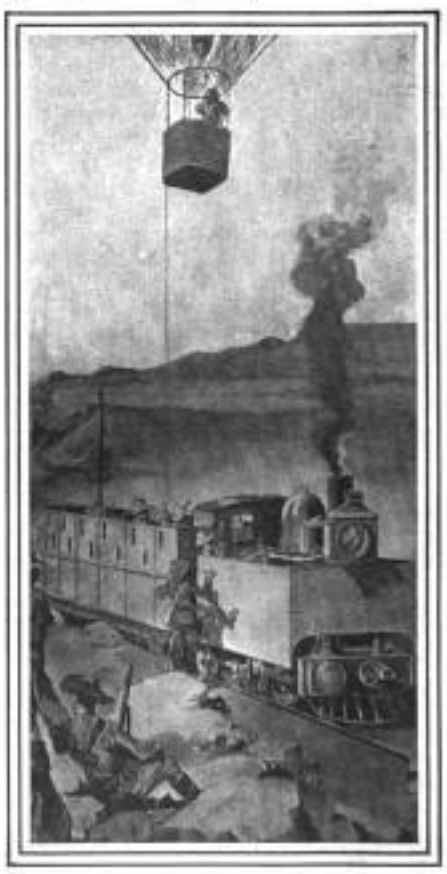




MAKING AN OBSERVATION OF THE BOER POSITION AT MAGERSFONTEIN, FROM A BALLOON ATTACHED TO A WAGON.—*Drawn for "Leslie's Weekly" by its special artist in South Africa, Gordon H. Grant.*



THE BALLOON UTILIZED BY THE ENGLISH DURING THE BATTLE ON LOMBARD'S KOP, NEAR LADYSMITH.



A CAPTIVE BALLOON ATTACHED TO AN ARMORED TRAIN MADE USEFUL DURING AN ENGAGEMENT NEAR FARQUHAR'S FARM.

THE MILITARY BALLOON IN SOUTH AFRICA.

IT SERVES AN IMPORTANT PART IN LOCATING THE HIDDEN RETREATS OF THE BOER FORCES IN THEIR NATURAL STRONGHOLDS.—[SEE PAGE 280.]

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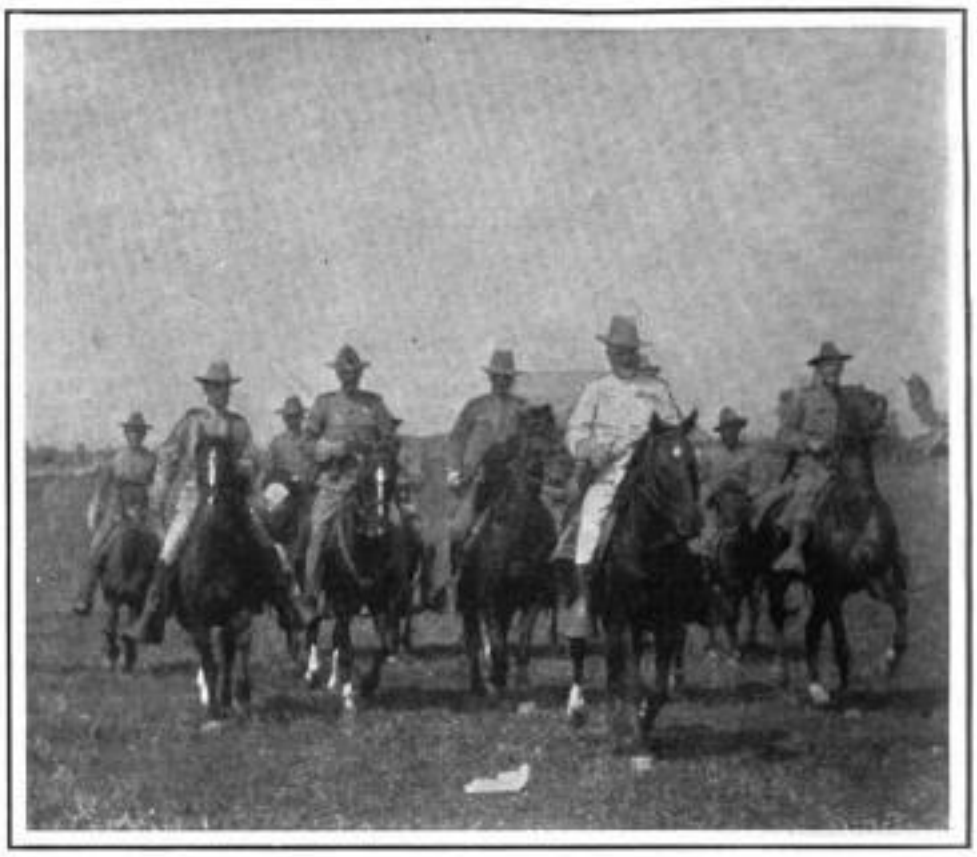
GENERAL GRANT GIVING THE COMMAND FOR THE ADVANCE ON MOUNT ARIAT.



GENERAL GRANT AND STAFF IN THE FIELD BEFORE THE BATTLE.

THE SWEEPING ADVANCE OF GENERAL GRANT'

THE BAND LEADING THE MARCH OF THE SEVENTEENTH INFANTRY.

THE SOLID RANKS OF THE SEVENTEENTH INFANTRY ON THE MARCH TOWARD MOUNT ARIAT.

AVENGING THE BLOODY SLAUGHTER BY THE FIL

SHARP ENCOUNTER AT MOUNT ARIAT OF GENERAL F. D. GRANT'S BRIGADE WITH FILIPINO INSURGENTS WHO HAD BUTCI

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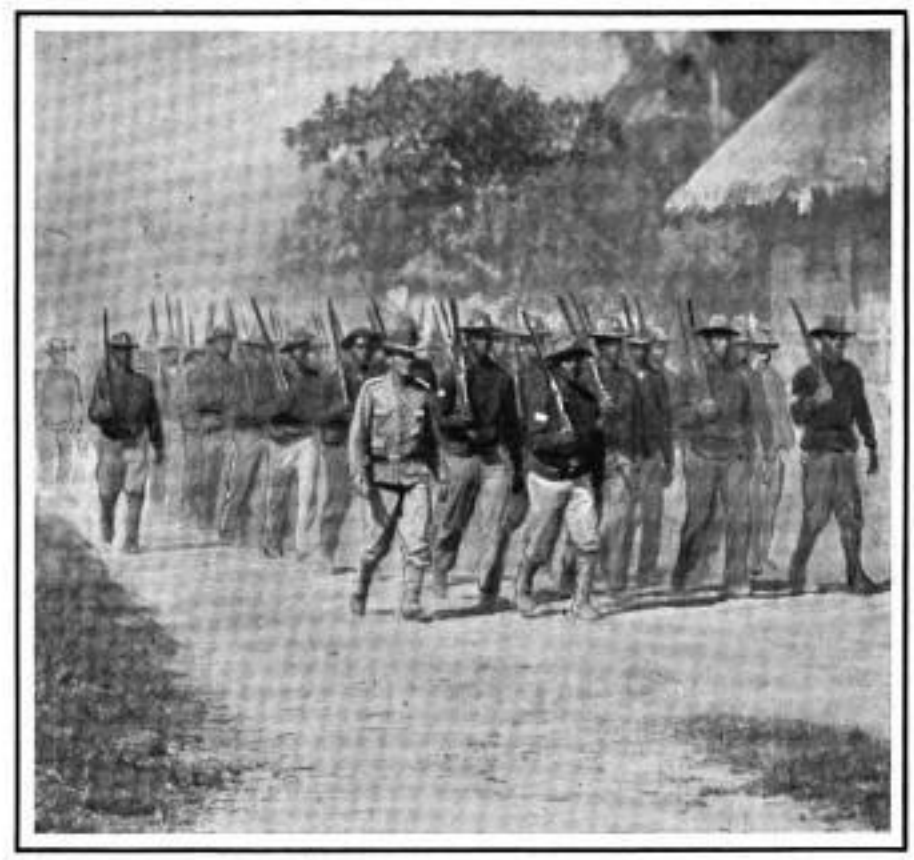
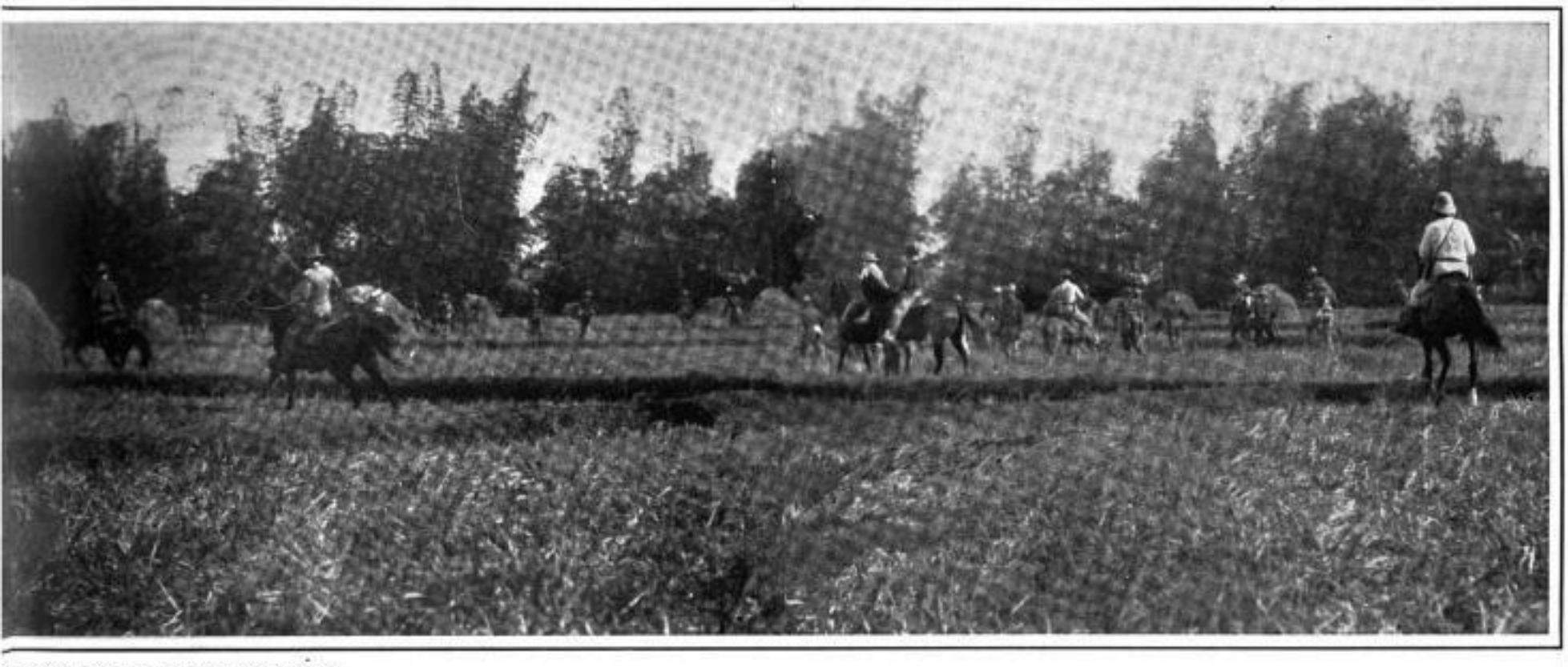
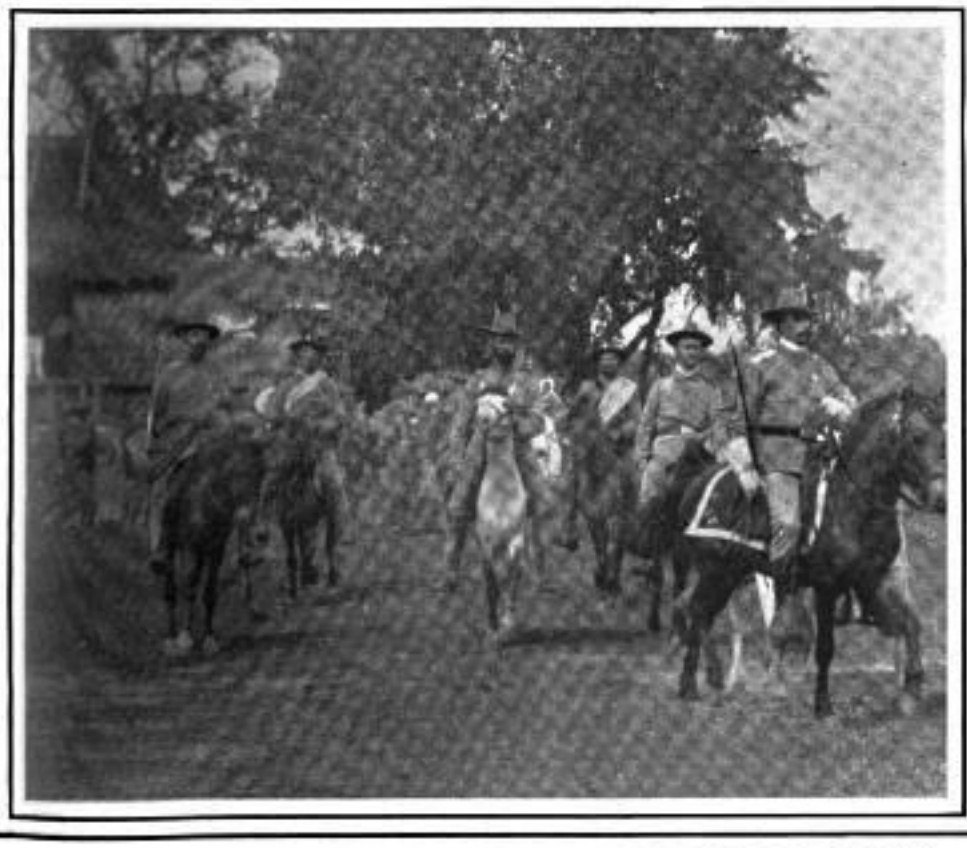
THE MARCH ON THE MOUNTAIN STRONGHOLD OF THE FILIPINOS.



THE DASHING TWENTY-FIFTH COLORED INFANTRY MARCHING TO MEET THE ENEMY AT MOUNT ARIAT.



BRIGADE TOWARD THE INSURGENTS' CAMP.



THE NINETEENTH INFANTRY, WITH COLONEL JACOB H. SMITH AT THEIR HEAD, RETURNING FROM A FIGHT WITH THE FILIPINOS.

BATTERY K, OF THE THIRD ARTILLERY, RETURNING TO CAMP AFTER A BRUSH WITH THE ENEMY.

PINOS OF DEFENSELESS AMERICAN PRISONERS.

RED A NUMBER OF AMERICAN PRISONERS.—PHOTOGRAPHED BY THE AMERICAN MUTOSCOPE AND BIOGRAPH COMPANY.—[SEE PAGE 286.]

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A FAMILY OF NATIVE FILIPINOS, TAGALS, AT ANGELES.

HOW THE WOMEN OF MALABON CARRY THEIR LITTLE CHILDREN.

THE BUSY BOAT-LANDING AT CAVITE, JUST AFTER THE ARRIVAL OF THE MANILA FERRY-BOAT.

NATIVE MEN AND WOMEN AND AMERICAN SOLDIERS ENJOYING A FRIENDLY SMOKE AT A CIGARETTE STAND.

A FILIPINO FUNERAL—CARRYING THE DEAD OUTSIDE THE CITY FOR BURIAL AT SAN FERNANDO.

LIFE IN THE FAR-OFF PHILIPPINES.

PHOTOGRAPHS WHICH REVEAL SOME OF THE CHARACTERISTICS OF OUR LATEST AND MOST DISTANT POSSESSIONS.

PHOTOGRAPHED ESPECIALLY FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY" BY E. C. ROST.—[SEE PAGE 287.]

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Feast and Festival

By custom the guest must have the best, and the purest type of the purest whiskey is

HUNTER BALTIMORE RYE

Where hospitality is dispensed in Banquet Halls or Home Feasts it will grace the table and enrich the sideboard.

It is the AMERICAN GENTLEMAN'S WHISKEY.

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Cures Indigestion and Sea-sickness.

All Others Are Imitations.

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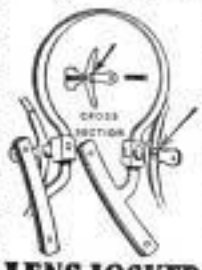

Six times a day," writes one sufferer. Thousands more could say the same thing. With the Lens Locked Screw there is no screwing up to do. The screws are always fast.

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WHAT WINS.

It is marvelous how promptly and with what pronounced success some things from the start take hold on popularity. But behind them all, however much there may be in talk, there must be a substantial basis of intrinsic merit. Some things flourish for a time and have their day of rejoicing until the public curiosity is satisfied, and then comes the survival of the fittest. The plain reason, therefore, why some things sell the best is because they are best of their kind, and nothing like them, and it follows that they are the best to sell. As a leader in this category and as a remarkable example of success, Hunter Baltimore Rye, the American Gentleman's Whiskey, has the prime merit of being all that it is represented to be, and does not disappoint. It is the purest type of the purest Rye Whiskey, mellowed by a standard age of ten years, and of delicious flavor. Recommending itself by these superior qualities, it is a natural consequence that it should be the favorite. As a pure and perfect stimulant physicians prescribe it, and wherever it is placed on sale it is the most popular.

AN EASTER OUTING.

THREE DAYS' PERSONALLY-CONDUCTED TOUR TO WASHINGTON VIA PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

On April 10th the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will run its annual Easter tour to Washington, affording an excellent opportunity to see the national capital in all its early spring attractiveness. Tourist agent and chaperon will accompany the party.

Round-trip rate, covering railroad transportation for the round trip, hotel accommodations, and transfer in Washington, station to hotel, $14.50 from New York, $13.00 from Trenton, and $11.50 from Philadelphia. These rates include accommodations for two days at the Arlington, Normandie, Riggs, or Ebbitt House. For accommodations at Willard's, Regent, Metropolitan, or National Hotel, $2.50 less. Side trips to Mount Vernon, Richmond, Old Point Comfort, and Norfolk at greatly reduced rates.

All tickets good for ten days, with special hotel rates after expiration of hotel coupons.

For itineraries and full information apply to ticket agents; Tourist Agent, 1196 Broadway, New York; 4 Court Street, Brooklyn; or address George W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

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[SEE ARTICLE ON PAGE 230.]

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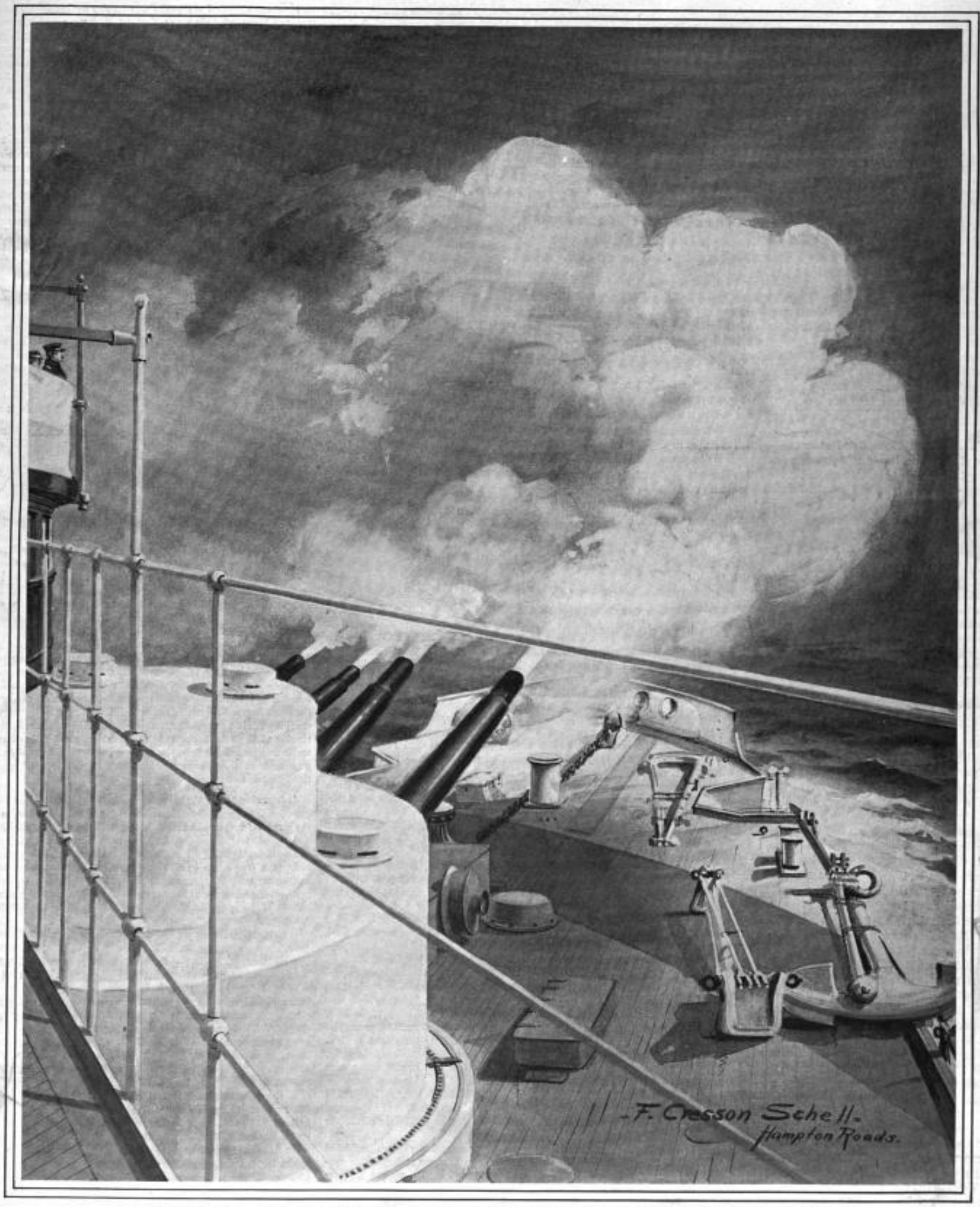

A TERROR OF THE SEA—THE DOUBLE-TURRETED "KEARSARGE."

A NEW FEATURE OF NAVAL ARCHITECTURE WHICH MAY REVOLUTIONIZE THE CONSTRUCTION OF GREAT BATTLE-SHIPS.
DRAWN FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY" BY ITS MARINE ARTIST, F. CRESSON SCHELL. FOR A FULL VIEW OF THE "KEARSARGE" SEE QUADRUPLE-PAGE SUPPLEMENT IN THIS ISSUE—SHIP NO. L.—[SEE PAGE 306.]

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Why the Bankruptcy Law Should Be Repealed.

(Contributed Article to Leslie's Weekly.)

CONGRESSMAN J. P. DOLLIVER.

THERE have been four laws on the statute-books of the United States on the subject of bankruptcy. The first was enacted in 1800, the second in 1841, the third in 1867, and the fourth in 1898. All of these were based upon the clause of the eighth section of the first article of the Constitution, which gives to Congress the "power to establish uniform laws on the subject of bankruptcies, throughout the United States."

In an ordinary case Congress is given the power to make laws, but this power is solemnized by the use of the same word which appears in the preamble as a basis of the Constitution itself; yet neither the act of 1800 nor the act of 1841 was designed to live more than five years, and neither of them was allowed to reach its legal limit of time. The law of 1800 lasted three years, the law of 1841 two years, the law of 1867 eleven years. Each was drawn with ample detail, covering page after page of the statutes at large, yet none of them received any further material attention from Congress, except the few words needed to repeal them. They all got on by the same argument and went off by the same experience.

The law of 1800, modeled after the English statutes in force at that time, introduced a system of compulsory bankruptcy, applicable to merchants and traders only, by which failing debtors might be brought into the courts on complaint of their creditors. In every subsequent law, including the present one, provision has also been made for voluntary bankruptcy, applicable to the whole community, by which anybody can go into court, place his assets, if he has any, at its disposal and obtain a discharge from his debt. The present law, therefore, carries with it all the objections which lie against the system of compulsory bankruptcy, and in addition to them the still weightier objections which lie against the policy of inviting men to wipe out their indebtedness at their own convenience by a decree of the court.

There never was in the United States any popular demand for a bankrupt law, except after times of commercial disaster, and then only for the purpose of setting upon their feet the victims of panic and misfortune, by relieving them of their old indebtedness. Whether even such a thing as that ought to be done is an open question, in which probably the weight, if not of authority, at least of humane sympathy, is with those who bear the hopeless burden of debt.

The law of 1800 did not have in it this element of grace and mercy. It was intended simply to enable wholesale merchants, in dealing with failing debtors, to secure a fair distribution of their assets. If that could be done by any bankruptcy law, without involving evils worse than those corrected by it, it would be possible to tolerate a system which converts the United States courts into agencies for the collection of bad debts. But experience, both here and in England, shows that the system itself is fatally defective. Its defects are not of form and administration, as many suppose. They are in the very nature of the thing.

It is impossible to designate the acts of bankruptcy upon which the process is based in such a way as to avoid a fraudulent disposition of assets by the failing merchant. The debtor will always know his condition better than the creditor, and unless he is an honest man will take care of himself before the assistance of the court is invoked by his creditors. In the debate which ended in the repeal of the act of 1800, Mr. Hastings, of Massachusetts, stated the case against the law in a single sentence. He said: "If it shall be continued, I hope the title of it will be changed, and that instead of 'An act for the establishment of a uniform system of bankruptcy,' it will be called an act for the establishment of a uniform system of fraud throughout the United States." (Annals Seventh Congress, page, 552.)

If it be contended that the law ought to be amended, and not repealed, it is only necessary to refer to the experience of Parliament in dealing with the same subject in England; for Lord Sherbrooke, writing in the August

(Continued on page 307.)

The East in the Coming Census.

THE figures of population and wealth in the Eastern States which the census of 1900 will show will undoubtedly surprise the country. A great growth will be shown in the West, the Pacific slope, and the South. Some points on the expansion in population and industries in the three sections last named have recently been presented in LESLIE'S WEEKLY. But a rapid increase is under way in the East also, and this will create astonishment, because it has not been expected.

"Why, sir, I have already heard of six States in contemplation west of the Mississippi, and some say that there will be, at no great distance of time, more," exclaimed Josiah Quincy, of Massachusetts, in his memorable speech in the House of Representatives, in 1811, against the admission of Louisiana to statehood. "I have also heard that the mouth of the Ohio will be far to the east of the centre of the contemplated empire. You have no right to throw the rights and liberties and property of this people (the people of the Eastern States) into the hotch-pot with the wild men of the Missouri, or with the mixed, though more respectable, race of Anglo-Hispano-Gallo-Americans who bask on the sands at the mouth of the Mississippi." The fears which Quincy expressed ninety years ago were voiced by many other Eastern men at that time and later, and in still more lurid language.

Time, however, has played strange pranks with those forebodings. The six States west of the Mississippi which Quincy's fancy conjured up have grown to nineteen. The geographical centre of the contiguous part of the United States is far to the west of the mouth of the Ohio, and is near the middle of Kansas. Moreover, Alaska was acquired a third of a century ago, the country's boundary lines were moved outward in 1898, and there is a chance that the territorial limits of the United States may expand still farther at some time.

But the Eastern States continue to thrive with the rest of the country. About a quarter of the States in the West and the East had censuses in 1895, and the East held its own well in the comparison. Minnesota showed the greatest increase—twenty per cent.—of any of the States which had counts of population that year. Wisconsin grew fifteen per cent., Oregon eleven per cent., Michigan and Iowa each seven per cent., while Kansas showed a falling off in population. Massachusetts, however, showed a gain in population of fifteen per cent. (as great as Wisconsin's) in the same time, while Rhode Island and New Jersey each grew eleven per cent. The average growth of all the States which had censuses in 1895 was ten per cent. While the expansion in the three Eastern States which figured in the list was above that mark.

New York, whose population in 1890 stood a little below 6,000,000, will undoubtedly show a total in excess of 7,000,000 in 1900, or almost double that of the entire United States at the first national census, that of 1790. Pennsylvania will have an aggregate in 1900 of more than 6,000,000, and Massachusetts of nearly 3,000,000. In wealth the ratio of increase will be greater in the East than it will be in the West.

The growth which Census Director Merriam's report this year will show on the Atlantic coast will surprise the country. The tables of bank clearances and railroad earnings, grouped by sections, for the past few years, are a revelation on this point; the average newspaper reader does not grasp these indications. The States on the sunrise side of the Alleghanies are still a decidedly important factor in the social, industrial, and political development of the United States.

The Late Admiral.

THE thoughtless are inclined to laugh and the thoughtful to grieve over the sudden and unexpected disclosure that Admiral Dewey has a burning ambition to occupy with Mrs. Dewey the pleasant apartments of the White House. Not that this ambition is not commendable, but chiefly because it reveals a vacillation, indecision, and weakness of judgment which we were totally unprepared to find in one who had been so recently crowned as the nation's hero. If, after the victory at Manila, when the people were eager to offer him its highest honor, the admiral had been undecided or reticent in refusing it the situation would have been different. But he was outspoken in a firm declaration that he sought no higher honor than that which the naval service could offer. He speaks now too late.

In his interview on the 19th of February, something over a year ago, he said to the Hon. Edwin Wildman, the special correspondent of LESLIE'S WEEKLY at Manila, "A soldier has no politics. I came from Vermont, and you know what that means. To be anything but a Republican in Vermont is to be a man without a party. Our flag-lieutenant comes from Georgia. He tells me that to be anything but a Democrat in the South is to be a nobody. If I had lived in the South I would probably be a Democrat." The admiral added unhesitatingly that he was not a candidate or available as a candidate for the Presidential nomination, that he would not accept the nomination if offered, that his field of service was in the navy and nowhere else.

Suddenly, at this late day, the admiral declares that he is a candidate for the office of President, that he is a Democrat, and that he has heard the voice of the people and is willing to heed the call. The two great political parties have made no advances in favor of the acceptance of Admiral Dewey's tender. It is as settled as anything can be that President McKinley, if he lives, will be renominated by the Republican party next June. The Democratic organization, if it can hold its lines intact, gives every evidence of a purpose to nominate Mr. Bryan in July. There may be sufficient time for those who openly antagonize the Bryanite platform to organize an opposition that can control a third of the delegates and prevent his nomination, but it is inconceivable that Admiral Dewey can be selected in place of Bryan, and it is equally improbable that he will be the candidate of a third party.

There is a slender possibility of an attempt by disaffected Republicans and Democrats to unite to name independent candidates for the Presidency and Vice-Presidency, but nothing like a formidable demand for such a ticket is indicated in any direction. The humiliation of his peculiar position must be deeply felt by Admiral Dewey, and it is shared by his admirers, not only in the United States, but throughout the world.

Out of this peculiar complication arises the opportunity for some interesting political combinations. To talk of Dewey and Roosevelt is preposterous. Bryan and Dewey would be a more suitable outcome.

The Plain Truth.

No truer remark was ever made on the floor of Congress than that by the eloquent Senator from Massachusetts, Mr. Lodge, during the recent debate over a proposition in favor of governmental support for sectarian schools, when he said: "I do not believe that it is right to tax one man to support another man's religion." Some years ago the various religious denominations, with the exception of one, united in an agreement that they would not ask the government for any further public aid for their denominational schools. At the present session Senator Jones, of Arkansas, has undertaken once more to authorize the Secretary of the Interior to expend government moneys for the education of Indian pupils in schools conducted by a religious denomination. Senator Thurston, very properly, has urged that the government is under obligations to provide its own schools, and not to re-open the sectarian question, which was supposed to have been settled six years ago by the action of Congress. Senator Jones, of Arkansas; Vest, of Missouri; and Carter, of Montana, appealed for the support of the Indian schools conducted by the Jesuits. Senator Lodge, and others who opposed this amendment, conceded that religious schools have done excellent work, but they held that it was not the province of the government to aid sectarian institutions. It is a pity that this question has again been re-opened.

The peace and quietness which have marked the life of the English royal family for many years have been interrupted recently by several notable and sensational events. The visit of Queen Victoria to Ireland for the first time in thirty-nine years was an episode of sufficient significance to warrant a chapter by itself in the history of her Majesty's long and eventful reign. Her reception at Dublin was cordial in the extreme, and thoroughly characteristic of the warm-heartedness and generous spirit of the Irish people. The demonstrations in the Queen's honor at the Irish capital were as extensive and impressive as anything of the kind ever witnessed in Ireland. The object of Victoria's visit was frankly stated to be the opportunity it gave her to express her gratitude and appreciation of the gallant and effective service rendered by the Irish troops on the battle-fields of South Africa. It was a tribute richly merited and graciously rendered. The Queen's action will no doubt have an appreciable effect in promoting a feeling of mutual good-will between her Majesty and her Irish subjects. As for the attempted assassination of the Prince of Wales at Brussels, it seems to have been nothing more than the act of a hair-brained boy who had been subsisting for a time on anarchistic literature. While the incident necessarily had its painful and sensational aspects, it was without special significance of any kind.

The conspicuous and unusual absence of telephone strike bills, during the recent session of the Legislature at Albany, leads the *Electrical Review* to observe that an explanation may be found in the fact that the telephone service and the charges therefor have gradually been adapted to public requirements. The *Review* adds that New York has the best telephone service to be found anywhere in the world. Both its propositions are justified by the facts. The telephone, at first the luxury of a few, has now become the necessity of many, and the broadening field in which its utility is realized bids fair to extend still more widely. As the centre of the nation's business life, New York, and especially New York city, is the greatest patron of the telephone. The exacting requirements of its service have been met with rare sagacity by the Bell Telephone Company, and every satisfied subscriber to the service has become its friend. Jay Gould once said to the writer that the attacks on the Western Union Telegraph Company, which at one time were quite as severe as the assaults upon the telephone service, ceased in great measure as the number of owners of Western Union stock increased. It was his purpose to have as large a number of small owners of the stock as possible, realizing, as he did, that personal ownership carries with it a sense of personal responsibility. The rapid extension of the telephone business, based on a schedule of rates made commensurate with the service, has no doubt acted in like manner to subdue the antagonism originally manifested against the telephone company.

It is unfortunate that the much-discussed Porto Rico tariff question is so generally misunderstood. Senator Depew, in his eloquent defense of the tariff measure, characterized the agitation over it as "a baseless excitement." The facts justify this characterization. Few seem to appreciate that the proposed bill gives free trade in all the necessaries of life, and a tariff averaging only six per cent. upon the market value of other products, and even this tax ceases to exist in two years or sooner, if the people of the island find it expedient to abolish it. Is there hardship under such a law? No resident of Porto Rico who remembers the oppressive taxation enforced by the Spanish government can say so. Dr. Henry K. Carroll, our special commissioner to Porto Rico, reports that Spain levied duties on imports to, and exports from, Porto Rico, special taxes on the loading and unloading of freight and passengers, an income tax, and an industrial and commercial tax, reaching every merchant, manufacturer, artisan, and private citizen. Every retail shop, hotel, restaurant, boarding-house, soda-water stand, and even flower-stand, was taxed under the Spanish law. A tax was levied on salaries, wages, and commissions. No kind of business escaped. The newspapers, laundries, funeral agencies, blacksmiths, nurses, professors of music, milliners, day laborers, and even the manufacturers of artificial limbs, had to contribute to the support of Spain's oppressive rule. The rich escaped by bribery. Spaniards were favored, and the natives discriminated against. Dr. Carroll says that if a merchant's income were $10,000 a year he would pay in direct taxes $1,300, besides a tax for a personal passport, and direct taxes on his residence and furniture, his horses and live stock. This was taxation under Spanish rule, and it was oppressive to the last degree. Will the citizens of Porto Rico prefer to continue it rather than to submit to taxation on an equitable, fair, and considerate basis, under the administration of President McKinley?

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PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

—In view of the fact that an unusually large number of Americans will visit Paris this summer because of the international exposition, a special interest attaches to the efforts of a number of philanthropic people to sustain an institution in that city as a shelter and refuge for English and American women who are in the French capital as governesses, art students, and visitors. The institution is known as Washington Home, and is situated at 18 Rue de Milan, Paris. It is a department of the British and American mission homes in Paris, founded in 1872 by Mrs. Ada Leigh-Lewis. The facilities of the home comprise reading- and reception-rooms, a restaurant, a free registry for those seeking employment, and separate living apartments for students, young women in business, and others. The home and its work are highly commended by many persons of distinction, including nineteen bishops of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the United States. That it fills a long-felt want in Paris for American women, and fills it well, cannot be doubted.

MRS. ADA LEIGH-LEWIS, WHO LOOKS AFTER AMERICAN GIRLS IN PARIS.
Photograph by J. E. Purdy & Co., Boston.

—A notable and prominent feature of proceedings at the national capital since January 5th has been the investigation, by the Senate Committee on Privileges and Elections, of the charge that William H. Clark, elected to the Senate by the Legislature of Montana, had secured his seat by bribery. The investigation, which has cost the government over $27,000 thus far, has extended over nearly two months, with almost daily sessions, during which 100 witnesses were examined, including many of the most prominent public men of Montana, and a vast amount of testimony elicited, both in support and in rebuttal of the charges. Eminent counsel, including such men as ex-Senator Edmunds, of Vermont, appeared in the case, and the inquiry was characterized with much vigor and legal skill in behalf of all parties concerned. Men were brought forward who stated that they had been offered as high as $20,000 to vote for Mr. Clark, while others as explicitly denied that money had been used for corrupt purposes. A star witness against Clark in the latter days of the inquiry was Marcus Daly, the millionaire mine-owner of Montana, who admitted on the stand that he had contributed $20,000 or $25,000 to the prosecution of the case against Senator Clark, but denied that he had entered into any conspiracy against him. An interesting item in the history of the proceedings was the return by the Senate committee to the State Treasurer of Montana of $30,000 collected, it was alleged, by State Senator Whiteside, of Montana, for the purpose of exposing Clark's methods before the State Legislature. If this money is not claimed by any one it will be, after five years, turned over to the school fund of Montana. The whole testimony brought out in the Clark case has been strongly illuminative of the political ways and by-ways of the great silver State of the West.

W. A. CLARK, THE MONTANA MILLIONAIRE, WHO IS FIGHTING FOR HIS SENATE SEAT.

—The youngest bank president in the United States was elected mayor of Cincinnati on April 3d. Although there are younger mayors, of smaller towns, it is probable that Mr. Julius Fleischmann, who received this honor, is the youngest mayor of a city the size of Cincinnati — which has 500,000 population. Mr. Fleischmann was born June 8th, 1871, at Riverside, O., a suburb of the city which has just chosen him for its executive for the next three years. He is the eldest son of Hon. Charles Fleischmann, the noted philanthropist of Ohio, and, at his father's death, assumed full control of the vast manufacturing interests the elder Fleischmann had managed, and in which the son had worked since boyhood. Although the Fleischmanns have always made their home in Cincinnati, they are widely known in New York and the East, in both business and social circles. At least one product of their manufactories is world-renowned—the little compressed yeast-blocks, the invention of which had something to do with the founding of the senior Fleischmann's great fortune. The mayor-elect, who is not quite twenty-nine years of age, is president of the Market National Bank, of Cincinnati, is at the head of the firm bearing his name, and of several other great business enterprises. He served as aide-de-camp on President McKinley's staff when the latter was Governor of Ohio, and was married to Miss Ackerland, of Cincinnati, in 1893. While one of the busiest men in a busy city, the Republicans of the city believe that this young man will give it a thoroughly capable and business-like administration. He is young, quick, a Republican, and earnest and vigorous, as well as immensely popular. The office sought the man, for he was in New York when the Republican convention nominated him, ten days before the election—an election, by the way, which had several unique characteristics, one of them being that the mayor-elect made no public speeches at all. Besides the handsome residence owned by Mr. Fleischmann in Avondale, Cincinnati's best suburb, he has a home in the Catskills, a sea-going yacht, a famous stable of racing-horses, and maintains a private base-ball club at his summer home, for the amusement and edification of his guests. He is a devotee of outdoor sports and is an athlete, as is his brother Max. Mr. Fleischmann is tall, dark, and straight. He speaks quietly, but with the precision born of early training in business and in authoritative positions.

JULIUS FLEISCHMANN, THE YOUNGEST MAYOR-ELECT IN THE UNITED STATES.

—Not the least, and perhaps the greatest, satisfaction and happiness vouchsafed to the good Queen of England during these later years of her long and eventful life come from the love of the host of beautiful and winsome lads and lassies who have been born to the various members of the royal family down to the second and third generations from the Queen-mother. The Queen has, in fact, no less than thirty-four great-grandchildren living, all of them as bright, sturdy, and promising as any boys and girls that ever delighted a grandmother's heart. Three of them are shown in our picture, which was taken last autumn by the photographer at Ballater, a little Highland town near Balmoral, where the Queen spends much of her time every season. These two boys and the little girl are the sons and daughter of the Duke of York, himself the eldest son of the Prince of Wales, and therefore heir-apparent to the British throne. The full name of the eldest of these lads, now six years old, who, if he lives, will one day be King of England, is Prince Edward Albert Christian George Andrew Patrick David, thus perpetuating the names of his great-grandfather, his grandfather, and the patron saints of England, Scotland, Ireland, and Wales—St. George, St. Andrew, St. Patrick, and St. David respectively. One is tempted to think that a boy ought to be rewarded with a crown who is made to carry through life a chain of family patronymics like that, to say nothing of a calendar of saints.

QUEEN VICTORIA AND HER GREAT-GRANDCHILDREN.

—From water-boy on a construction train to general manager of the road is the story of the advancement of H. U. Mudge, who became general manager of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fé Railroad system on January 1st. In 1872, when sixteen years of age, young Mudge left his home in Michigan, with his parents, to travel in a covered wagon to western Kansas. His father took a claim near Sterling. The Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fé Railroad had its eastern terminus at Atchison, in the same State, and was pushing westward at the rate of two miles a day. The western end of the road had reached a point some twelve miles west of Sterling when young Mudge arrived at his new home. He immediately asked for work with the construction train, and was given the chance to carry water to the laborers. His pay was $1.50 a day. He had worked but a short time when his first advancement and his first increase in pay came. The man in charge of the work decided that he was too strong to be carrying water, and advanced him to the position of laborer, doing a man's work at a man's pay, an increase of twenty-five cents a day. At that time thousands of buffalo roamed the plains, and young Mudge kept the construction train supplied with buffalo meat. When the work was stopped for the winter he returned to Sterling, and the station-agent there agreed to teach him telegraphy if he would do the work of handling the baggage and sweeping out. The offer was accepted, and besides that the young man worked at the small hotel in payment for his board. In three months he was made an extra operator and was sent to stations where he was needed. He left that branch of the railroad service to become a brakeman on a freight train. His advancement was steady, and before he was twenty-one years old he was a conductor. When a man was needed to take charge of a construction train or some one was needed to dispatch trains, Mudge was called. He rose to the position of road-master, train master, assistant division superintendent, division superintendent, superintendent of a grand division, transferred to a more important division, then general superintendent, and finally, by hard work and faithfulness, he becomes the general manager of the longest railroad in the world.

H. U. MUDGE, THE WATER-BOY WHO BECAME A RAILROAD MAGNATE.

—All of Mr. James B. Dill's friends, and perhaps some of his relatives, are still guessing, with more or less wildness, as to the amount which he received for "patching up" the little difference of a few millions of dollars between Mr. Carnegie and Mr. Frick, and for his work in reorganizing the Carnegie corporation. Some are of the opinion that Mr. Dill would have turned away in disgust had less than half a million been offered him, but others are confident that a hundred thousand dollars would have been a princely sum for his services. At all events, he will go down in commercial history as a unique peace-maker. Mr. Dill smiles when the subject is mentioned, and keeps the secret. As a matter of fact, he is one of the most thoroughly equipped corporation attorneys in the country, and perhaps enjoys the friendship and confidence of nearly every millionaire in the United States. The time was when Mr. Dill had to hustle for his daily bread, but, for that matter, he has always been a hustler—first as a college student, a New York reporter, then as a tutor, and again as a student of law. He is a short, thick-set man, whose only fad is saddle-horses; and he, with his daughter, Miss Emma Dill, takes an hour's ride through the streets of the New Jersey Oranges every morning at an hour when most commuters are still deeply sleeping. For several years past Mr. Dill has reserved a month each season for a fishing trip to the Rangeley Lakes, and, as he has been going quite a number of years, has a goodly fund of tales on tap—tales which would make Izaak Walton gasp for breath.

JAMES B. DILL, WHO SETTLED A MILLIONAIRES' QUARREL.

—Consul-General Wildman, at Hong-Kong, is the author of a little volume, "As Talked in the Sanctum," which has just made its appearance. The book is made up of a series of confidential chats that took place between the editor and his associates, "The Reader," "The Contributor," "The Parson," and "The Artist," behind the sanctum doors. The talks reveal a rich vein of satire, worldly wisdom, sentiment, and common sense which will disclose to the claimants at the door of literary aspiration an interesting and valuable insight into the influences that conspire against them and the conditions that work in their favor. The talks are characterized by a kaleidoscopic permutation of sense and sentiment, wit, wisdom, philosophy, and business sagacity. Mr. Wildman has filled a niche in the literary workshop that will add to his reputation as a writer. The book, though totally unlike his recently-published "Malayan Tales," is equally full of original quips and quaint humor. For several years Consul Wildman was editor of the *Overland Monthly*, and the talks are an outcome of his sanctum experience in the Western field of letters. Lothrop & Co., of Boston, are the publishers. Lieutenant Hobson is said to have influenced the consul to collect the talks. While a guest at the consulate at Hong Kong, Lieutenant Hobson was writing the last installment of his articles upon the sinking of the *Merrimac*. Sanctum Talks he unearthed among Mr. Wildman's *Overlands*, and was so enthusiastic over their originality and literary merit that he urged their collection and preservation in book form. The consul thereupon put them in order and loaned the manuscript to Hobson. Some months afterward Mr. Wildman suddenly recalled the idea he had entertained of publishing the talks, but, making a search for the manuscript, was unable to find it, and was obliged to postpone the enterprise. Upon relating his plight to Hobson, the lieutenant laughingly announced that he had in his possession the missing copy, concluding that if it were not to be published he intended to keep the collection for himself. Hobson now has an author's signed copy.

CONSUL-GENERAL WILDMAN AND HIS FRIEND, LIEUTENANT HOBSON.

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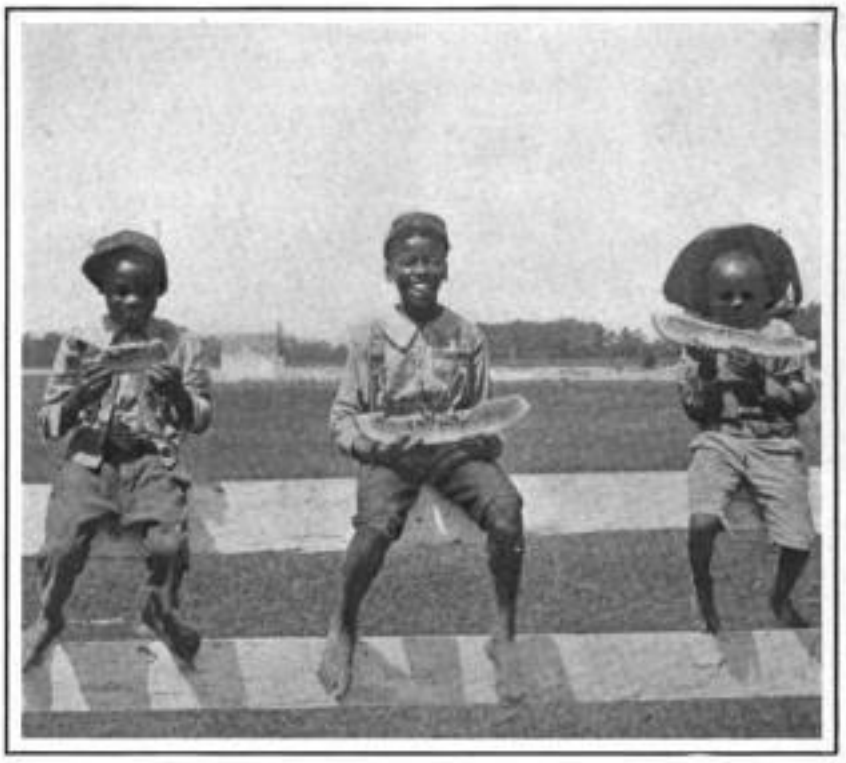
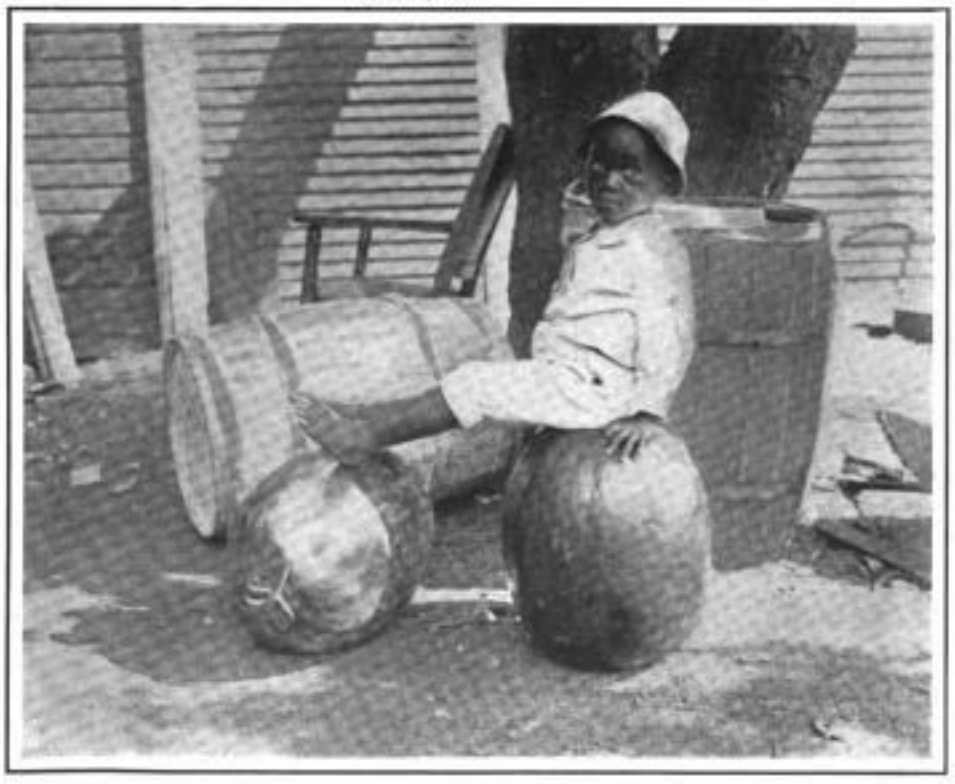
"ALL COONS LAUGH ALIKE TO ME."—*F. O. Izlar, Charleston, S. C.*

THE KINDLING-WOOD PEDDLERS.—*Russell Neville, Kewanee, Ill.*

(THE PRIZE-WINNER.)—A STUDY IN EXPRESSION—THESE CHILDREN HAD SMALL-POX, AND, TWO MONTHS LATER, DIPHTHERIA—THIS PHOTOGRAPH WAS TAKEN A DAY AFTER THEIR DISCHARGE FROM HOSPITAL.—*Dr. Henry H. Cook, Detroit, Mich.*



DELIGHTS OF WATERMELON TIME.—*Mrs. R. E. Henning, Cheriton, Va.*



"SON-SET ON THE RIND."—*V. Hugo Friedman, Tuscaloosa, Ala.*

THE USEFUL MASCOT OF THE 26TH REGIMENT BAND, AT CAMP WETHERILL, GREENVILLE, S. C.—*W. H. Guernsey, Rome, N. Y.*

"COON" PHOTOGRAPHS ENTERED FOR OUR AMATEUR PRIZE CONTEST—MICHIGAN WINS.

NOTE OUR SPECIAL OFFER FOR PARIS EXPOSITION AND BICYCLE AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHS.—[SEE PAGE 311.]

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REMINGTON SCOUTS TOASTING THE QUEEN IN A WRECKED BOER FARM-HOUSE.

SERVING ALE TO THIRSTY GLOUCESTERS IN CAMP.

A LONG PULL AT THE BEER-BUCKETS.

THE BUFFS WAITING FOR A COOLING DRINK.

SERVING STOUT DRAWN FROM THE WOOD TO THIRSTY ENGLISH FIGHTERS.

THE WORCESTERS HAVING THEIR CANTEENS FILLED WITH ENGLISH STOUT.

TOMMY ATKINS AND HIS "BITTAH BEER."

THE FAVORITE ENGLISH BEVERAGE GENEROUSLY SERVED TO THE SOLDIERS OF THE QUEEN.—FROM STEREOSCOPIC PHOTOGRAPHS BY UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD, NEW YORK.

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Europe and the Boers.

WIDESPREAD SYMPATHY FOR THE DEFENDERS OF THE SOUTH AFRICAN REPUBLICS—UNIQUE METHODS OF RAISING BOER FUNDS.

Written for "Leslie's Weekly" by the Rev. Peter MacQueen.

LISBARON, EN ROUTE to AFRICA, *March 22d*, 1900.—On the Holland boat to Rotterdam I found Frenchmen, Hollanders, Germans, Americans, and even Englishmen, all talking favorably of the Boers. At Plymouth, England, we took on board a young girl, a Holland governess. She had been teaching in an English school, but concluded that England was too dull for her and she was coming back to the proud little kingdom of the sea. Her name was Mejnffrouw Marietje Fraukamp, and she spoke English well. I asked her how the English and Dutch got along about the Boer war. She replied that it was a taboo subject between them, but I could see that this smart Hollandish governess had very tart opinions of her own. It developed that she felt very strongly. She told me, after a time, that she had grown tired teaching the young shoots of England. "You know," she amplified, "it was like pumping up a punctured bicycle tire; the moment you stopped pumping, their brains became flabby."

There is a tune, sad and wild and painful with the pathos of hope deferred, which every child in the towns in Europe knows and sings. It is sung to the words of a song called "Het Volkslied"—the national hymn of the Transvaal. The first four lines will give an idea of it:

Kent gij dat volk vol helden moed
En toch zoo lang geknecht?
Het heeft geoffered goed en bloed
Voor vrijheid en voor recht;
Komt, Burgers, laat de vlaggen wap'ren,
Ons lijden is voorbij;
Roemt in den zegen onzrer dap'ren
Dat vrijl volk zein wij.

Ken ye that folk with courage bold
In bondage long bedight;
Who freely gave their blood and gold
For freedom and for right?
Come, burghers, let your banners wave,
Our sufferings are gone by;
Joy in the glory of our brave
That a free folk are we.

Well, the Dutch schoolma'am played the tune of this song every morning for a month to the English children. The English principal said it was grand music, and instructed the pupils to copy the notes and take them home. At one of the homes the parents knew it was the Transvaal hymn, and sent word to the school authorities. They ordered the music to be stopped at once. But it was a wise man who said he cared not who wrote the laws of a country if he could write its songs.

In Brussels, in Amsterdam, in Paris, in Berlin, one hears the music of the Transvaal hymn everywhere. The Anglo-Boer war has roused a tremendous sentiment in Europe. In every school of Belgium, Holland, Germany, the children have made up collections for the families of the dead Boers. Millions of marks, guldens, francs have thus been sent to the sufferers of the *veldt*. In churches, in cafés, in concert-halls, at social gatherings, the most popular form of benevolence this winter has been the Boer subscriptions. If a few friends in Cologne or The Hague gathered for a game of whist, they sent the money played for to the Boers, who never play cards. If a dinner was given at a fashionable hotel the guests remembered the farmers of the *veldt*, who hardly ever see a hotel. At one restaurant in Brussels 1,800 francs were collected in an evening. Every city and town that has a newspaper has had a subscription fund. A German rural paper lifted 50,000 marks. Sentiment in Holland, Belgium, and Germany is practically a unit pro-Boer, while in France at least ninety-eight per cent. lean the same way.

At The Hague I called upon and was kindly received by Baron van Hardenbroek van Bergambacht, president of the Netherlands Red Cross Society. I found the baron a benevolent and open-hearted man. He told me that the Holland Red Cross was working hard for the sick and wounded in the Transvaal. Three ambulances, with a full corps of thoroughly equipped doctors, nurses, and attendants, have been sent to the Transvaal by Holland, Germany, and Russia, Holland doing a good share of the work and contributing a large part of the expense. On the ship with me now are about fifty Red-Cross workers. Germany has supplied twelve of the ablest doctors and nurses in the empire.

The young and beautiful Queen of Holland is an ardent supporter of the Red-Cross work for the Boers. The Hollanders think her Majesty is a little goddess, and will hardly propose a toast for her, thinking it beneath her queenly womanliness for men to drink wine in her name. Wilhelmina's father, the good King William III., founded the Red Cross Society of Holland; and in their last report the directors of the society hoped that their young sovereign would emulate the mercifulness of her father, and that her symbol would be not "the sword," but the "peace banner." Holland is really a republic, and the royal family are quite democratic. While I stayed at The Hague the Queen passed our hotel, driving out as plainly as an American girl. She will bow to and chat with a laboring man as quickly as she will to a baron. All the Netherlands were thrilled by the eloquence of the appeal which this girl-queen made to the grand old lady of Windsor to stop the terrible war in Africa. Alas! the two good queens, however eloquently they might have pleaded, could not have arrested the fierce thunder-storms that broke in the red rains of war.

One quite pathetic form of Boer sympathy in Europe was the "Haus-Sammlung," or house collection. This was a subscription taken in little boxes by children who called from house to house. All over the great German empire childhood was ennobled by the divine work of mercy bestowed on the suffering childhood of the *veldt*. The Boer collections are sent in part to Consul-General Winterfeldt, of the Transvaal, at Berlin, but most of the money is conveyed to the Transvaal through Dr. W. G. Leyds, whose office is at Brussels.

Last week I called on the doctor at his home on Livourne Street, and had a long talk with him. He was not cast down by the surrender of Cronje and the capture of Bloemfontein. While Cronje was one of the ablest generals, yet there were many able men left, he said, and the hardest part of the country had not yet been reached. Leyds told me that he is and always has been for peace, as is also President Krüger. Now that peace was not possible with honor, the Boers would fight and die in the last ditch.

Dr. Leyds is a handsome man, with strong, kindly features. He is thirty-eight or forty years old; was born in Java, and was a professor in The Hague when Krüger came to Holland in 1883. Krüger wanted a secretary, and young Leyds went with him to South Africa in this capacity. Leyds quickly made himself master of the difficult South African problems and was finally sent as ambassador extraordinary to Europe, where he represents the Transvaal at seven courts. He is said to receive $40,000 a year as salary. He has been quite lionized of late at some European capitals, the Queen of Holland being especially cordial to him in one of her recent receptions. I thought him a very agreeable, intelligent man, with the air of a bright American business man. He was anxious to learn whatever was newest in the sentiment of the Americans, and expressed himself as very grateful at the amount of sympathy exhibited in America for the fighting farmers.

Dr. Hendrik Müller represents the Orange Free State at The Hague. He differs in appearance considerably from Leyds, being more of the Dutch type. Müller was not cast down by the recent reverses of the Boers. Much help he said had been offered of which he was not able to avail himself. About the story that General Ferairs had been bribed by Rhodes for a million pounds to let General French into Kimberley, Mr. Müller was very skeptical. Notwithstanding that Ferairs seemed to have committed suicide the next day, it does not seem likely that he was a traitor.

The secretary of the legation, Mr. J. W. J. Wessels Roux, was not of the opinion of the consul, and told me that he strongly suspected some kind of foul play in the taking of Kimberley. Mr. Roux is a Boer student, who is working in the office with Dr. Müller during the war. He was studying in the Middle Temple, in London, when hostilities began. But Roux could not stand the sentiment in England, which, he says, was all for crushing out the republics. Accordingly, he went to Paris. I spent several evenings with this interesting young Boer, and found that, though not yet twenty-one years old, he has passed all his examinations for the English Bar. He is of Huguenot descent; his parents came to Africa early, and were in the Great Trek of 1835, when they settled in the Free State.

Roux declares that in a few years, if the war had not come, South Africa would have become entirely Anglicized. "The war has made us a nation. There will be no permanent harmony in Africa till all the country south of the Zambesi River is a self-governing community. The English and Dutch are very near of kin. When they amalgamate it will be under very different conditions from what English statesmen now consider they will." In the last remarks of the Boer student we may find a hint of the future history of South Africa. The young Englishmen, the young Dutchmen, and the young blood of other races may yet unite at the Cape to form a great, happy, prosperous, and united South Africa. Whether it will be under the British flag or a new flag yet unwoven, the future keeps in her misty embrace.

The Deadly "Kearsarge" a Success.

THE NEW DOUBLE-TURRET SYSTEM OF BATTERIES BY WHICH FOUR SHOTS CAN BE MADE TO HIT THE SAME SPOT AT THE SAME TIME—A NEW TERROR OF THE SEAS.

IF, after the victories at Manila and Santiago, anything more were needed to place the United States in the first rank as a great naval Power, that lack would seem to be supplied in the construction of the great battle-ships, the *Kearsarge* and the *Kentucky*. Both of these war-ships will have the double-turret, a feature of naval architecture peculiar to the United States Navy. Much has been promised and much expected of this new system of mounting the main batteries of a battle-ship, and from the tests recently made on the *Kearsarge*, it may be accepted as a practical certainty that these promises and expectations will be completely fulfilled.

The new system consists in placing the principal armament of the battle ship in two double-decked structures, or "superimposed" turrets, located on the fore and aft line, and disposed relatively forward and abaft the vessel's amidships section. In each case the upper and lower turrets are rigidly connected and revolve together, the upper carrying a pair of eight-inch, and the other a pair of thirteen-inch guns.

Some naval experts have doubted the practicability of this new plan. It has been contended that the blast of the eight-inch guns superimposed above the big thirteen-inch guns would make it impossible to operate the latter; that no man could live in the lower turret. The preliminary gun trials on board the *Kearsarge*, which took place off Fortress Monroe late in March, completely set aside all these doubts as to the practicability of the new system. Rear-Admiral Sampson, who was present at these tests, gives it as his opinion that the *Kearsarge* is "a mighty engine of war. There is no ship in the world that can withstand the impact of these four projectiles simultaneously fired by one of the superimposed turrets of this war-ship." Other competent observers present at the trial declare that the double-turret is an assured success, both from military and structural standpoints.

In the firing tests the blast was so light that two officers, who were stationed in the two sighting-hoods in the lower turret, were unable to agree as to whether there was any blast at all, and if there was they could not tell the direction. A piece of cotton wool placed in the forward slit of the middle of the sighting-hood was driven into the hood, but on either side it remained undisturbed. Contrary to predictions, there was no difficulty in maintaining the four guns in the superimposed turrets in parallel; the shots were delivered in almost the same spot. Three, fired at a distance of 1,000 yards, dropped at precisely the same point in the water at the same time.

What the effect would be upon an ordinary battle ship of putting four or more shells into her in the same spot at the same time can be imagined. No system in vogue on any war-ships in the world, outside of our own navy, will permit such a concentration of projectiles as is made possible from the *Kearsarge's* battery. It may well be believed, as Admiral Sampson says, that no ship in the world could stand the impact of four shells striking in one spot at once. Smokeless powder was used in the tests. No trouble was experienced with the turning devices of the turrets or other mechanism, and no discomfort whatever was experienced by the operators, or any one else on the vessel. When the *Kearsarge* is in full service, as it will be soon, it will be a veritable terror of the sea, impregnable and invincible. Our well-known marine artist, F. Cresson Schell, in his vigorous picture of the *Kearsarge*, reproduced in this issue, gives an excellent idea of the new engine of war as it will appear while in action.

REAR-ADMIRAL SAMPSON'S INTERESTING AND PRACTICAL COMMENTS.

Rear-Admiral Sampson, in command of the Boston Navy Yard, speaks with enthusiasm regarding the *Kearsarge*, and his practical and experienced judgment will give his opinion great weight. He said to the representative of LESLIE'S WEEKLY:

My views on the question of superimposed turrets are so much in accord with those of all the other advocates of the system, and have been so frequently expressed by many officers, that there is nothing new or interesting to be said. The chief advantages that the advocates claim for the system are as follows:

First—Comparing the *Kearsarge* with her hitherto most powerful predecessor, the *Iowa*: We have disposed of two eight-inch turrets with all their appurtenances without materially reducing the eight-inch gun-fire of the ship. It is probable that it will seldom be necessary to engage both broadsides in action; and with either side engaged, the *Kearsarge*, with her two eight-inch turrets, can bring as many guns of that calibre to bear as can the *Iowa* with her four eight-inch turrets. Moreover, she has the advantage of being able to bring eight-inch guns to bear directly ahead or astern while the thirteen-inch guns are engaged—an impossibility in the *Iowa*, where the blast from an eight-inch gun trained within fourteen degrees of the midship line was found to be more than the occupants of the thirteen-inch turret below could endure.

Second—Battle-ship construction is a matter in which the element of compromise enters to a degree rarely appreciated by the layman. In order to get as heavy a battery as may be desired for a certain ship it is necessary to sacrifice the thickness of armor, the great coal-carrying capacity, or some other vital element. As stated above, we have dispensed with two eight-inch turrets for firing when both sides were engaged. The guns, turrets, and appurtenances thus eliminated represent a saving in weight of about 460 tons. This permits a very decided increase in the thickness of armor over vital points, an appreciable augmentation of the coal-carrying capacity, and a heavier secondary battery—it makes little difference, in point of fact, how the 460 tons is employed; it would be a most welcome addition to the constructor, who has to watch carefully every pound put aboard a ship.

Third—Besides increasing the thickness of armor over the vitals, the thirteen-inch turrets themselves now furnish barbette armor for the eight-inch turrets above. On account of the tremendous weights involved, the barbettes of the eight-inch turrets of the *Iowa* class—upon which the turning mechanism and the ammunition supply must depend for immunity from damage in action—were left unprotected against shells of even moderate calibre. This was one of the compromises which entered into her construction. On the *Kearsarge* the turning gear and ammunition supply of the eight-inch turrets is protected by the fifteen inches of armor on the turret beneath. Part of the increase in thickness of armor alluded to above is applied to the eight-inch turrets themselves, which will vary in thickness from nine to eleven inches.

Fourth—Placing these two eight-inch turrets on top of the thirteen-inch turrets, utilizing what had hitherto been waste space, permits a much better arrangement of the secondary battery; and this latter has become a feature in construction that is now much more regarded than hitherto.

In my mind the above main points appear incontestable. The remaining advantages claimed by the advocates of the system, and practically all the disadvantages that have been brought to my notice by its opponents, are matters of opinion rather than matters of fact. The recent trials developed very little that is new, except to prove that the ship could be built strongly enough to stand the tremendous shock occasioned by firing all four guns in salvo, and further to disprove a disadvantage claimed by the opponents of the system—namely, that the occupants of the thirteen-inch turret would be injured by the discharge, in any position, of the eight-inch guns directly above.

The questions of the concentration of fire, of having one marksman of known ability controlling the training of the two turrets simultaneously, the advantage or disadvantage arising from the commander having to manœuvre his ship so as to bring the guns in two emplacements rather than in four to bear on the targets, and a great many other questions that have arisen in connection with the subject, must all be determined definitely in actual battle; nothing else will take these questions beyond the limits of reasonable doubt. I think it is generally conceded now that, taking all in all, the system is at least as good as that of the *Iowa*, and that even if the opponents of the system can prove its disadvantages, we have at least not retrograded in our design, even if we have not advanced. My personal belief is that we have decidedly advanced, and that in the crucial test of battle most, if not all, of the doubtful points will be so decided as to demonstrate the great superiority of this system.

REAR-ADMIRAL O'NEIL'S OPINION.

Rear-Admiral Charles O'Neil, Chief of the Bureau of Ordnance, at Washington, United States Navy, whose opinion is the result of careful observation and ripe experience, made the following comment in response to a query from the representative of LESLIE'S WEEKLY:

Since the preliminary trial of the *Kearsarge's* guns and turrets, my opinion has frequently been asked as to the conclusion to be drawn from such test. In reply I would state that while I am gratified at the good results shown by the first trial of the same, it is not different from what I expected. I did not suppose for a moment that the turret structure or the vessel would prove deficient in any respect, as both have been carefully and conscientiously worked out by the bureau of construction and repair, as have also the various mechanical difficulties which the scheme presented.

The fact that no inconvenience was experienced by the occupants of the upper or lower turrets, due to the firing of the guns above or below them, is interesting and important, as there were some doubts upon this point, and I was somewhat apprehensive lest the blast and flame from the eight inch guns might inconvenience the men in the sighting-hood of the lower turret, and I am pleased to learn that such was not the case. It will be necessary, however, to determine what will be the result of rapid and prolonged firing, and further tests under varying conditions of weather at sea are desirable. It will be interesting to ascertain what the effect, if any, will be on the turning gear if the two right or left-hand guns only are fired simultaneously, and what effect the independent firing of the four guns in one structure will have upon the accuracy of aim and rapidity of fire of each.

So far as the mechanical and structural details are concerned, there is no doubt in my mind but that they can be and are satisfactorily met. In other words, it may be said that it is shown that we may, if we choose, build battle-ships, with respect to their turrets, in this manner; but the vital question is: Do we want to? or, Is it desirable so to do? There will always be a difference of opinion on this point. The advocates of the system will point out that by means of it two eight-inch turrets containing four guns will do practically the work of four turrets containing eight guns, thereby resulting in a great saving of weight; that the ammunition-hoists of the eight-inch guns are better protected; that there is no interference in gun-fire, and that a heavy concentration of fire is obtained by mounting four guns in one revolving structure.

On the other hand, it will be argued that it is not good practice to put four guns in one structure, when two of them are of different calibre from the others, having a different speed of firing, range, and energy; that all are dependent upon one turning engine, whose derangement means the putting out of action of a large percentage of the battery; that one man points four guns, and that his personal error or equation is too far-reaching; that the concentration of weight toward the extremities of the vessel is undesirable, and that any serious injury to either the upper or the lower turret will put four important guns out of action. In fact, an agreement will never be reached on these points, and I doubt if any absolute proof of the value of this or of any other system can be determined except in battle where ships of fairly equal powers are pitted against each other.

The *Kearsarge* and *Kentucky*, like the *Alabama* and *Maine* classes, could probably go through many years of service, having their regulation gun-practice, and show no signs of weakness or inefficiency; their turrets would revolve and their guns would work as well at the end of ten years as at first, and it would be impossible to say that either would fail or prove superior to the other, in war, except by actual test in war, and even then the element of chance is so great

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that it would be an important factor, whose value could not be determined.

The question, therefore, whether or not the system of superimposed turrets should be adopted for the new battleships is by no means easy of solution. It will have to be carefully considered, and a consensus of opinion obtained from a number of people whose judgment in such matters represents the best talent in the navy. No one person will or should determine so important a question, nor is it likely that it will be determined until the *Kearsarge* and *Kentucky* have been thoroughly put through a series of extended tests. In the meantime, the country may congratulate itself upon the possession of two unique and remarkably fine and powerful vessels, which from all accounts reflect the highest credit upon the builders and designers.

Why the Bankruptcy Law Should Be Repealed.

(*Continued from page 302.*)

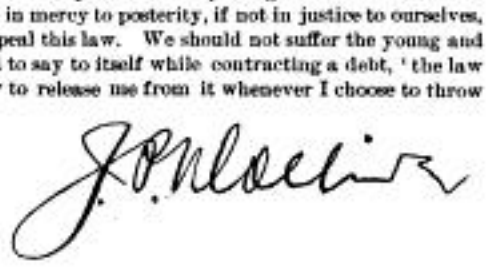
number, 1891, of the *Nineteenth Century*, reviews the history of English bankruptcy legislation from its first enactment, in the reign of Henry VIII., to its present "masquerade as a hybrid department of the State," and concludes his review demanding its unconditional repeal, because it has "ceased to be required as a refuge from the harshness of the general law, and has become the fruitful mother of chicanery and embezzlement."

From the time of the repeal of the act of 1800 down to 1841 all efforts to re-enact a bankruptcy code failed. The law of 1841 became possible only by making it alternative in character and combining voluntary bankruptcy, giving universal relief against old debts, with the involuntary process under which creditors may call upon the courts to administer the assets of failing merchants. The same may be said of the law of 1867 and of the present law. Yet both reason and experience show that the two cannot work together. When they are joined the value of compulsory bankruptcy to the mercantile world is to a great extent destroyed, since persons about to fail, knowing their own circumstances better than anybody else, are able to anticipate the movement of their creditors, and find little difficulty, if disposed to be dishonest, in scattering or concealing their property. For that reason every law which includes both processes becomes, in effect, a system of voluntary bankruptcy only.

That is what Mr. Webster meant when he said, in the debate of 1840 on this subject, after having voted for Mr. Clay's motion to strike out of the bill the compulsory feature, "I maintain that very little value is added to the security of the creditor by the compulsory part of the bill." (Works of Webster [Little & Brown, 1851], Vol. V., page 26.) The experience of the country under the law of 1867 fully demonstrated the truth of this opinion, and when that law was repealed it relieved the business world of a stench that had become intolerable.

The present law has already exhibited the same results. It has added little or nothing to the security of creditors, while it has already filled the courts of the United States with an atmosphere of fraud and perjury fatal to the integrity of American business. It is not denied that some good has been done by it. The army of unfortunate debtors, for whose relief boards of trade and chambers of commerce have been shedding their tears for so long, has had its day in the bankruptcy courts. Every month that it now remains upon the statute-books it ministers to the spirit of speculation which already threatens to destroy national prosperity.

It is the ally of fraud, the silent partner of dishonesty, the secret motive of reckless and spendthrift dealing. I denounce it in the name of the upright and solvent merchants of America. In the words of Thomas H. Benton, spoken in the Senate chamber when the question of repealing the law of 1841 was considered, "in mercy to posterity, if not in justice to ourselves, we should repeal this law. We should not suffer the young and flexible mind to say to itself while contracting a debt, 'the law stands ready to release me from it whenever I choose to throw it down.'"



The Dramatic Season.

"THE BUGLE CALL" and "A Man and His Wife" have attracted attention to the Empire Theatre. It is sufficient to say that the first gives to Margaret Anglin, and the second to Jessie Millward, excellent opportunities for good work, and it gives the audience an opportunity also to compare the methods of these two popular and admirable actresses. Miss Anglin ripens with experience, and in "The Bugle Call," dressed in exquisite taste, is quite a handsome woman—handsomer than she usually appears. She is a painstaking artist, and every movement and expression shows with what care she has studied her part. Miss Millward, who has had much greater experience, does her work with the precision and vigor of a veteran. Study, in her case, is not so apparent, and yet there may be more of it than appears on the surface. She is a remarkably clever woman. William Faversham is not quite as well adapted to his part in "A Man and His Wife" as he has been to the rôles assigned him in other productions. Joseph Wheelock, Jr., who appears in both plays, again demonstrates his versatility as a sort of a cross between John Drew and William Gillette. He is a capable young actor.

An actor who cannot see well and one who cannot hear well, add to the amusement in the popular comedy, "My Daughter-in-Law," now running so successfully at the Lyceum, with a cast made up of Charles Frohman's London comedians, including Ellaline Terriss, Fanny Brough, Margaret Robinson, Josephine Gautier, Herbert Standing, Ferdinand Gottschalk, Seymour Hicks, and Henry Kemble. The trials of a daughter-in-law, and, incidentally, of a son-in-law, under certain circumstances, are delightfully portrayed in this comedy, which is good enough to last for the rest of the season.

Miss Nethersole has been acquitted, and "Sapho" is on the boards at Wallack's again, drawing crowded houses and demonstrating anew the depravity of the public. "Sapho" may not be precisely the sort of a play to which most men would like to take their sweethearts and wives, but it is not worse than a dozen other plays of French origin which are constantly presented to the American public. So far as public morals are concerned, it does not work an iota of the harm that is being done by a multitude of questionable resorts which flaunt their electric lights in front of the passer-by on many of the leading streets and avenues of New York. Nor is it as bad as those amusement monstrosities which have gradually made their way to New York City, under the guise of "sacred concerts." Some of these are more wicked than "Sapho," and, occurring on Sunday, open far greater opportunities for the temptation and debasement of young men and women. If a small part of the energy expended to bring "Sapho" into court were utilized in a movement to close these abominable sacred concerts, a positive benefit to the morals of the community would result.

Mr. Franklin H. Sargent proposes to establish a permanent children's theatre in the Carnegie Lyceum, with matinée performances only. The first play was given April 10th, and was called "Jack the Giant Killer." It was in three acts, by Alfred Allen and Edward E. Rose.

The Madison Square Theatre, at which one is always sure to find something amusing, has on a revival of "Why Smith Left Home." It is as cheerful as ever, and the pretty little play-house resounds with laughter every night. JASON.

Exhibit "A" at Paris.

WHEN the Paris Exposition
  Unfolds its gorgeous gates
You will find the best exhibit
  Is from these United States,
When a burst of color rises
  And ripples overhead—
Stars on a field of azure,
  Broad stripes of white and red.

For kings may bring their treasures
  Of jewels and of gold,
And earth its horn of plenty
  With lavish hands uphold;
But the banner of our fathers
  Will be beyond compare,
With its glory and its story,
  The best exhibit there. MYRNA IRVING.

A Million-dollar Dam Bursts.

THE terrible and well-remembered flood at Johnstown, Penn., was occasioned by the bursting of a dam that was utilized by a fishing club. The recent devastating flood at Austin, Tex., was caused by the breaking of a dam which had been built for the purpose of making Austin the centre of a great manufacturing district. Some years ago the writer, while visiting Austin, was taken to the proposed site of this dam. The people of Austin at that time were enthusiastic over the project of their mayor, Mr. McDonald, to expend a million dollars in the construction of the second largest dam in the United States, which would store the waters of the Colorado River in Lake McDonald, thirty miles long, seventy feet deep, and a mile wide. The work cost more than the estimated million dollars, and the capital city issued bonds to cover the expenditure. The water was to furnish power to run the city street-cars and electric lights, and for a host of manufacturing enterprises which were expected to assemble at Austin to secure cheap water power. For some reason the expectations of Mayor McDonald and the good people of Austin were never realized, though the dam was completed and furnished an attractive feature of the city, giving it opportunities for regattas, steamboat excursions, and other interesting aquatic entertainments. The failure to attract manufactories and to add to the taxable wealth of the city finally created dissatisfaction, and a question arose regarding the validity of the bonds. It is said that the dam was neglected, and when the recent heavy rains came the flood that swept along the Colorado, carrying enormous quantities of débris, carried away the central section, sending a great wedge of the granite structure twenty-five feet high, five hundred feet wide, and eight feet thick down the face of the dam sixty feet into the river-bed below. The roaring waters, like a tidal wave, also swept away the great power-house, drowning eight workmen within its walls, and left a path of ruin and desolation for many miles behind it. The loss of life is calculated at over thirty, and the loss of property at several million dollars. It is one of the greatest calamities that Texas has ever experienced, and teaches anew the lesson that nature will not be bribed.

The Greatest Gun in the World.

THE United States government is making rapid progress toward that point where it may rightfully claim supremacy for its war armament both on land and sea. The final tests of the battle-ship *Kearsarge* have proved this vessel to be superior to anything afloat, so far as its battery equipment is concerned. Our illustration gives a glimpse of a new breech-loading rifle in process of construction at the Watervliet Arsenal, Watervliet, N. Y., which, when completed, will be the most powerful piece of ordnance in the world.

The weight of this enormous instrument of death, without its carriage, will be 126 tons; its length will be forty-nine feet six inches; the diameter of the breech, six feet two inches; the size of the bore, sixteen inches. It will throw a projectile weighing 2,370 pounds with a muzzle velocity of 2,300 feet per second, and its total muzzle energy will be 88,000 foot-tons. To fire the gun will require a powder charge of 1,000 pounds, costing about $265. Each projectile will cost about $600, making the total cost of firing the gun not less than $865. The gun has a theoretical range of 20.76 miles, to attain which the projectile will have to rise to a height of about five miles. The gun will be erected on the fortification at Romer Shoals, one of the outer defenses of New York harbor. It is expected that it will be put in place sometime during 1900.

Our illustration shows one of the last steps in the construction of the gun, when the outer steel jacket is about to descend to its place over the tube. This jacket itself weighs about 80,000 pounds, and when fitted in its place on the tube, will appear as an integral part of the gun. If this step, as illustrated, is successful, the jacket will slide into position as smoothly as a glove and shrink there with a grip on the tube of some 10,000 pounds or more to the square inch. It is an exceedingly delicate point in the process, and any mishap or miscalculation at this juncture would mean a loss of thousands of dollars and possibly months of delay.

"Jasper's" Hints for Money-makers.

MANIPULATORS are at work in Wall Street. Any practiced eye can see it, and the manipulation is for a rise. It is the effort of wealthy operators, pools, and cliques, who found themselves loaded with stocks on the break four months ago, and who are perfectly willing to unload if they can get their price, even without much profit. Repeatedly the effort has been made to start the market upward, but every time such a load of securities has been dumped upon the buyers by a crowd of disappointed ones, anxiously waiting a chance to get out, that the manipulators have been unable or unwilling to take on the additional burden. So we have had sharp advances and quick recessions, and this condition is likely to continue for some time to come, culminating, possibly somewhat later on, with a sharp decline, to be followed by a feeble and fluctuating market with a declining tendency until the result of the coming Presidential election is fully settled.

Manipulators can lighten their losses by buying and selling and taking a profit each way, and thus finally offsetting the heavy losses sustained on the purchase of stocks during the boom. Another impediment in the way of an advance lies in the fact that every shrewd operator who was out of the market at the close of last fall and who was quietly waiting to get in on a slump, and who got in "with both feet," as the expression is, in the middle of December, when Metropolitan sold down to 147, St. Paul 112, Burlington and Quincy 118, Louisville and Nashville 72, Federal Steel at 39, Steel and Wire at 32, and other stocks at similar figures, has been constantly unloading, and the manipulators have therefore found themselves obliged to buy so many stocks that the market has proved too heavy a burden. Railway earnings continue to be most favorable, but there is no doubt that some of the statements of earnings are based on an unusually low percentage of operating expenses, an abnormal condition that will not always exist. The country is prosperous, to be sure, but there is no mistaking the fact that the wave is receding and that the tendency of prices of nearly all commodities is toward a lower level. The wise man in the stock market will therefore be very careful and conservative, with a greater inclination to sell than to buy, and with a purpose to take a profit quickly and be ready to stand from under before a slump comes. The strength of the railroad shares that are included among the gilt-edged securities and of the better class of bonds stands in marked contrast with the weakness of most of the industrials and speculative issues. This indicates that surplus capital prefers a high-priced security with a low interest to a low-priced speculative stock paying large returns, but open to the possibilities of adversity in the future.

"Reader," Grub Gulch, Cal.: I do not.

"T.," Middletown, O.: I cannot advise you regarding Cotton.

"B. D. M.," Baltimore: I do not regard it with great favor.

"Reader," Jacksonville, Fla.: Watson & Gibson, 55 Broadway, stand well. It is an old firm.

"C.," St. Albans, Vt.: Prefer the Erie and Reading bonds. (2) Do not advise their purchase at present.

"E. H.," Fall River, Mass.: I would not sell at present, if you can hold until you can escape a loss, which ought to be before June 1st.

"Layman," Chicago: Would not advise the purchase, except for speculative purposes, and then not unless the market shows considerable strength. Tennessee Coal and Iron is promised a boom.

"M.," Philadelphia: The stocks at the prices you name are good industrial investments, more especially American Tobacco. I do not regard Steel and Wire common with as much favor.

"S.," Topeka, Kan.: The talk of a rise in the tobacco stocks is heard every day and everywhere. (2) I would prefer American Ice to Continental Tobacco common. (3) I think well of Delaware and Hudson as an investment.

"D.," Buffalo, N. Y.: No. (2) Yes. (3) Yes; but I wish you had followed my advice earlier. (4) I prefer American Wire and Steel. (5) Would not like to say until the condition of the iron and steel market, toward the middle of the year, is more definitely disclosed. (6) Not if you have a fair profit.

"McK.," Cincinnati: The government four-per-cents, if money becomes cheaper, as it undoubtedly will in the course of a year or two, are liable to sell higher unless some emergency, such as a deficit in the revenues, should compel an additional bond issue. You certainly will not make much by an exchange for two-per-cents.

"W. E. D.," New York: I have no faith in the future of Pneumatic Horse Collar stock, and regard it as dear at any price. (2) The market makes the price of stocks. If you asked if I would purchase Federal Steel and American Steel and Wire common stocks, at the prices you name, for a long pull, I would answer in the negative.

"W. G. S.," Chicago: The tip to purchase North American has been given out repeatedly for a year past. The assets of the company consist of the stocks of certain electric companies and street railway companies in Milwaukee and Cincinnati. The company was organized to purchase the securities owned by the Oregon and Transcontinental company. At last reports it had considerable cash in the treasury, but it has nearly $40,000,000 of stock, and is rather a close corporation. Strong men are identified with it, and in a rising market could give it considerable strength.

"C.," St. Albans: Among the best class of bonds for permanent investment stand the divisional bonds of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul, and the sinking-fund bonds of the Chicago and Northwest. I am also very favorably impressed by the Adams Express fours, selling at this writing at about 104. These are much more secure investments than any of the preferred stocks of the industrials, but not much, if any, better than the preferred stocks of the St. Paul and Northwest railroads. I think well of Union Pacific preferred, but it must not be considered a gilt-edged investment. It is a fair railroad stock investment, and may sell higher.

"Constant Reader," New Haven, Conn.: I do not regard the Minneapolis, St. Paul, and Sault Ste. Marie preferred as a good investment, excepting from the speculative standpoint. Its earnings are large and it is in a growing territory. Its friends advocate its purchase. Being controlled by the Canadian Pacific, of course it is subject to the possibilities of manipulative book-keeping. (2) Colorado Midland reports increasing earnings, and an effort is being made to advance the stock. I do not regard the preferred in the light of an investment. It has a fair speculative value. (3) I am not advising the purchase of stocks generally.

"P.," Kansas City, Mo.: The Metropolitan Street Railway of New York is using a number of compressed-air motors, and it is not true that they have proved a failure. A large additional number have been ordered. Mr. Vreeland is not to continue in the presidency of the American Air Power Company, but he has stated that he is entirely friendly to that concern. His successor, Henry D. Cooke, of Chicago, is one of the highest authorities on the use of compressed air in the United States, a man of rare ability, who enjoys the confidence of all who have watched his remarkably successful career.

"B.," Baltimore: Chesapeake and Ohio paid one per cent. last October. It is not an investment security. (2) The earnings of the Pullman Company justify its price. If it were not for the fear of adverse legislation, it would sell higher. (3) Baltimore and Ohio is doing a large and profitable business. It has been put on a sound basis and is in the hands of practical men. These things have much to do with the advance in the stock. (4) Pacific Mail is a variable quantity, and I have hesitated to recommend its purchase, because it is so susceptible to manipulation and subject, also, to too many ups and downs. (5) Reading and Erie common did not participate to the same extent as most other stocks in the rise of last year. With an active market both could be made to move quickly. Their control by the Pennsylvania and Central combine would strengthen them. (6) I think all of the industrials you name, with possibly one exception, will pay dividends on their common stocks this year. (7) There is no danger that foreign capital will control American railroad interests, though no doubt much foreign capital is profitably invested in the bonds and stocks of our best railways. As to the union of the Vanderbilt and Pennsylvania interests for the protection of their railroad properties, by securing a potential influence over independent and competitive systems, there is general belief that not only the Vanderbilts and the Pennsylvania but also the Gould and Harriman interests are working toward the accomplishment of the same purpose—the stability of rates.

JASPER.

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BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF THE CAMP OF THE TWELFTH BRIGADE OF ENGLISH TROOPS IN SOUTH AFRICA—SIGNAL HILL IN THE BACKGROUND.

THE SAD ROLL CALL AFTE

ON THE FIELD OF BATTLE—AN ENGL
A CAVALRY

THE WARWICKS CHARGING A KOPJE UNDER DEADLY FIRE.

STANDING-ROOM ONLY!—RUSHING THE ENGLISH RE-ENFORCEMENTS TO THE FRONT.

A DANGEROUS TASK—SCOTT

ENGLISH FIGHTERS IN THE

THE HARD TASK HER MAJESTY'S SOLDIERS HAVE BEFORE THEM, AND THE WAY IN WHICH

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AN ENGAGEMENT.

THE FORMIDABLE LYDDITE HOWITZER BATTERY OF THE THIRTY-SEVENTH ROYAL ARTILLERY—PREPARING TO FIRE ON A BOER LAAGER.

THE BUFFS, IN THEIR LONG COATS, EN TRAIN FOR MODDER RIVER.

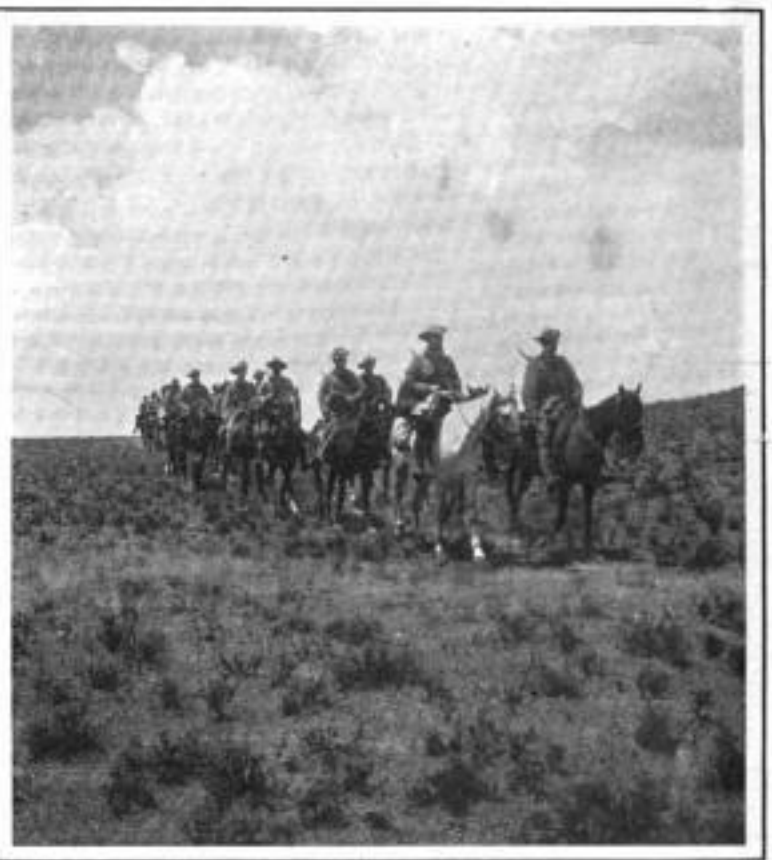
SH BATTALION READY TO MEET
HARGE.

ON THE WAY TO THE FRONT—COMPANY B. WARWICKSHIRE MOUNTED INFANTRY, LEAVING CAMP.

THE KILLING DRAGOONS ON THE MARCH TO MODDER RIVER.

OVER BROKEN COUNTRY.

GENERAL KELLY-KENNY, REVIEWING THE GALLANT YORKS BEFORE AN ADVANCE.



THE FAMOUS REMINGTON SCOUTS SETTING OUT ON AN EXPEDITION AGAINST THE BOERS NEAR COLESBURG.

WAR AGAINST THE BOERS.

IT IS BEING PERFORMED.—FROM STEREOSCOPIC PHOTOGRAPHS BY UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD, NEW YORK.

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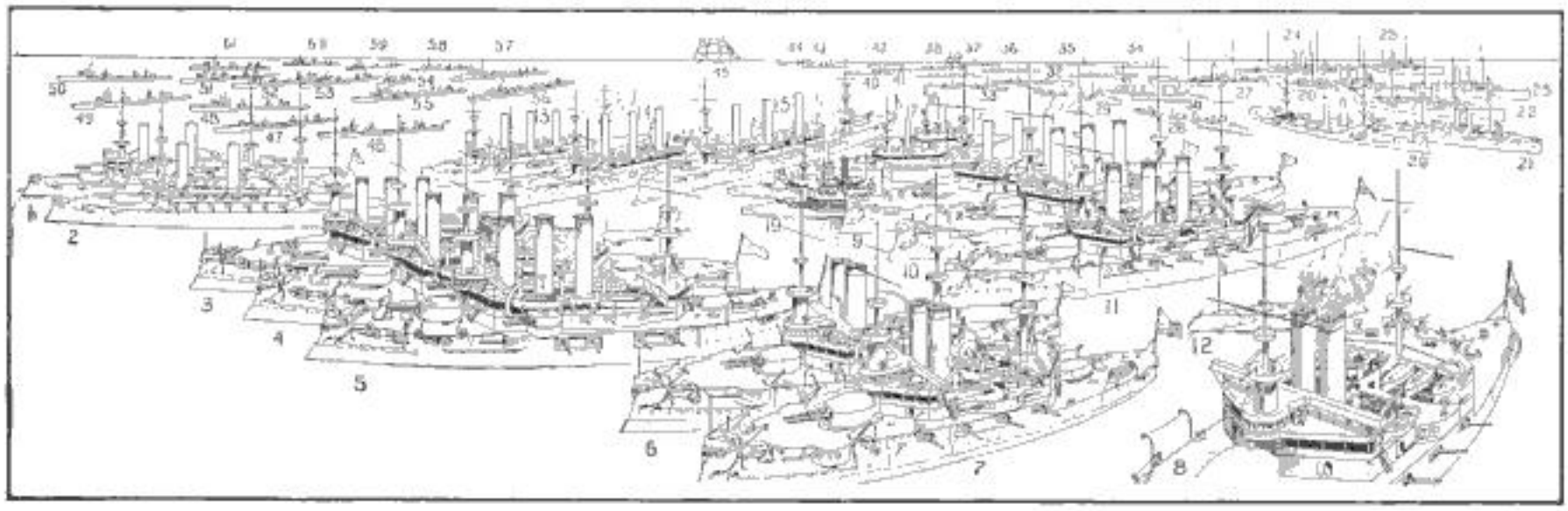

KEY TO OUR QUADRUPLE-PAGE SUPPLEMENT, SHOWING THE $250,000,000 ADDITION TO THE UNITED STATES NAVY.

No.	Name.	Type.	Speed in knots.	No.	Name.	Type.	Speed in knots.	No.	Name.	Type.	Speed in knots.	No.	Name.	Type.	Speed in knots.
1	Kearsarge	Battle-ship.	17	17	Connecticut	Monitor.	12	32	Barney	Torpedo-boat	28	47	Barry	Torpedo-boat destroyer.	29
2	Kentucky	" "	17	18	Florida	"	12	33	Rinaldi	" "	26	48	Chauncey	" " "	29
3	Georgia	" "	19	19	Wyoming	"	12	34	De Long	" "	26	49	Dale	" " "	28
4	New Jersey	" "	19	20	Albany	Sheathed protected cruiser.	20	35	Nicholson	" "	26	50	Decatur	" " "	28
5	Pennsylvania	" "	19					36	Biddle	" "	26	51	Paul Jones	" " "	29
6	Illinois	" "	17	21	Denver	"	17	37	O'Brien	" "	26	52	Perry	" " "	29
7	Wisconsin	" "	17	22	Des Moines	"	17	38	Shubrick	" "	26	53	Preble	" " "	29
8	Alabama	" "	17	23	Chattanooga	"	17	39	Stockton	" "	26	54	Stewart	" " "	29
9	Missouri	" "	18	24	Galveston	"	17	40	Thornton	" "	26	55	Truxton	" " "	30
10	Ohio	" "	18	25	Tacoma	"	17	41	Tingey	" "	26	56	Whipple	" " "	30
11	Maine	" "	18	26	Cleveland	"	17	42	Wilkes	" "	26.5	57	Worden	" " "	30
12	Plunger	Submarine torpedo-boat.	8	27	Unnamed gun-boat for lake service.			43	Dahlgren	" "	30	58	Hopkins	" " "	29
13	West Virginia	Armored cruiser.	22	28	Stringham	Torpedo-boat.	30	44	T. A. M. Craven	" "	30	59	Hull	" " "	29
14	Nebraska	" "	22	29	Goldsborough	" "	30	45	Chesapeake	Training-vessel for Naval Academy.		60	Lawrence	" " "	30
15	California	" "	22	30	Bailey	" "	30					61	Macdonough	" " "	30
16	Arkansas	Monitor.	12	31	Bagley	" "	28	46	Bainbridge	Torpedo-boat destroyer	29				

OUR FIGHTERS OF THE SEA.

THE SEA-STRENGTH OF THE EIGHT GREATEST NAVIES OF THE WORLD COMPARED AT THE BEGINNING OF THE YEAR 1900.

THE figures presented in the following tables show the strength of the principal navies, in ships built and building, early in 1900. Small and obsolete ships are not admitted to the comparison, which includes only modern vessels of 3,000 tons and upward, forming really the heavy fighting fleets of the Powers in question. As the different nations have various methods of classifying their ships, a common standard has been chosen for all, conforming closely with United States practice. The tables give some idea of the average sizes of the vessels in the different navies, as well as the numbers of ships. The average speed under each heading is also given.

FIRST CLASS BATTLE-SHIPS.

	Number.	Displacement.	Average Size.	Average Speed.
England	46	608,963	13,237	17.8
France	20	228,126	11,406	16.8
Russia	15	171,866	11,465	17.2
United States	12	137,429	11,452	16.9
Italy	14	169,830	12,131	18.0
Germany	18	140,570	10,813	18.4
Japan	5	70,000	14,000	18.6
Austria	....	....	....	....

SECOND-CLASS BATTLE-SHIPS.

	Number.	Displacement.	Average Size.	Average Speed.
England	24	209,170	8,715	13.7
France	18	134,983	7,499	14.8
Russia	6	55,325	9,221	16.1
United States	1	6,315	6,315	17.8
Italy	....	....	....	....
Germany	8	58,146	7,268	14.1
Japan	1	7,430	7,430	15.4
Austria	4	29,150	7,288	16.1

COAST DEFENSE BATTLE-SHIPS.

	Number.	Displacement.	Average Size.	Average Speed.
England	18	84,480	4,693	11.5
France	6	31,917	5,319	12.8
Russia	17	73,434	4,320	13.3
United States	10	38,504	3,850	12.1
Italy	5	21,822	4,364	12.0
Germany	9	39,400	3,711	15.6
Japan	....	....	....	....
Austria	9	44,140	4,904	15.2

ARMORED CRUISERS.

	Number.	Displacement.	Average Size.	Average Speed.
England	21	253,600	9,722	21.1
France	16	120,947	7,559	20.6
Russia	6	58,451	9,742	18.8
United States	2	17,750	8,875	21.4
Italy	5	31,363	6,353	19.9
Germany	2	20,416	10,208	19.0
Japan	5	48,598	9,707	21.1
Austria	2	11,520	5,760	19.5

FIRST CLASS PROTECTED CRUISERS.

	Number.	Displacement.	Average Size.	Average Speed.
England	38	298,920	7,866	20.8
France	7	48,946	6,992	21.0
Russia	6	37,890	6,315	21.0
United States	3	20,620	6,873	22.6
Italy	....	....	....	....
Germany	6	34,582	5,764	20.1
Japan	....	....	....	....
Austria	....	....	....	....

SECOND-CLASS PROTECTED CRUISERS.

	Number.	Displacement.	Average Size.	Average Speed.
England	37	141,680	3,829	19.2
France	23	91,358	3,972	18.1
Russia	3	10,386	3,462	16.5
United States	17	59,649	3,508	18.6
Italy	5	17,271	3,454	17.4
Germany	4	17,193	4,298	20.1
Japan	11	45,490	4,136	20.3
Austria	4	14,980	3,745	16.7

TOTAL FIGHTING FLEETS.

	Number.	Displacement.	Average Size.	Average Speed.
England	186	1,566,753	8,423	18.5
France	90	656,285	7,292	17.4
Russia	53	406,857	7,676	16.7
United States	45	280,247	6,228	17.2
Italy	29	239,686	8,265	17.6
Germany	42	304,307	7,245	17.2
Japan	22	171,518	7,796	19.6
Austria	19	99,790	5,252	16.2

That some idea of the naval strength of the various political combinations may be formed, a table is presented, showing the power, in battle-ships and in cruisers, of the Anglo-Saxon (sympathetic) alliance, the Franco-Russian or dual alliance, and the triple alliance of Germany, Italy, and Austria-Hungary. The latter nation cannot class with the other Powers in naval strength, but is included for the sake of the above combination.

BATTLE-SHIPS.

	Number.	Displacement.	Average Size.	Average Speed.
Anglo-Saxon	111	1,064,801	9,773	16.2
Franco-Russian	82	566,151	7,258	16.1
Triple Alliance	62	496,558	8,009	17.0

CRUISERS.

	Number.	Displacement.	Average Size.	Average Speed.
Anglo-Saxon	197	762,199	6,352	20.3
Franco-Russian	61	367,976	6,032	19.7
Triple Alliance	28	147,395	5,268	19.8

The Anglo-Saxon is seen to have a very comfortable lead over either of the other combinations, and, indeed, is fully on a par with both together; while a common language, similar traditions, and the fact that both parties are sprung from a common stock militate largely to our advantage.

A discussion of the war-fleets of several nations is not complete without some mention of their powers of offense, that is, of the guns of various sizes upon which these nations depend, in time of war, to impress upon their foes a conviction of the soundness of the arguments with which they entered the conflict. The appended table shows the number and approximate character of the guns carried by the ships included in the previous lists. It should be noted that all the guns under four-inch, and practically all those from four-inch to eight-inch in calibre, are of the rapid-fire pattern. This statement would not necessarily be true were the smaller and obsolete ships of the various Powers included in the tables.

NUMBER AND CHARACTER OF GUNS CARRIED.

	Twelve-inch and over.	Eight to twelve-inch.	Four to eight-inch.	Under four-inch.	Total.
England	210	305	1,671	4,258	6,504
France	75	103	789	1,508	2,425
Russia	74	127	468	1,184	1,853
United States	64	100	397	820	1,381
Italy	44	96	359	717	1,156
Germany	...	154	335	869	1,358
Japan	27	32	245	430	734
Austria	5	82	117	329	533

In these tables the main points to be emphasized, aside from England's great preponderance in every type of vessel and gun mentioned, are: The great size and high speed of the Japanese battle-ships; the weakness of the United States in armored cruisers, our numerical weakness in first-class protected cruisers, but the exceedingly high speed of the three ships of this class which we possess (*Olympia* 21.69, *Columbia* 22.8, and *Minneapolis* 23.07 knots); Russia's weakness in small protected cruisers (to be largly remedied by ships laid down this year); and Japan's very high average speed for the entire fighting fleet; indeed, of the twenty two Japanese ships included, only one, the *Chin Yen*, captured from the Chinese in 1894, has a speed of less than 17.5 knots. This general view of the various navies leads us to a consideration of the units comprising the several fleets. A comparison of the salient points of the latest battle-ships, armored cruisers, and protected cruisers, laid down by the various Powers, is given herewith. In each case the coal supply given is the total maximum bunker capacity. No guns lighter than the German twenty-pounders are mentioned.

BATTLE-SHIPS NOW BUILDING.

	Name.	Tons.	Horse Power.	Speed.	Coal.	Armor, inches.	Battery, inches.
England	Duncan	14,000	18,000	19.	2,000	7.	4 12.0, 12 6.0
France	Suffren	12,728	16,200	18.	1,120	11.8	4 11.8, 10 6.5, 8 3.9
Russia	Tsarevitch	13,100	16,300	18.	2,000	9.	4 12.0, 12 6.0
United States	Maine	12,500	16,000	18.	2,000	11.	4 12.0, 16 6.0
Italy	Benedetto Brin	12,765	18,000	19.	1,000	6.	4 12.0, 4 8.0, 12 6.0
Germany	Kaiser Wilhelm	11,130	13,000	18.	1,000	11.8	4 9.4, 18 5.9, 12 3.4
Japan	Shikishima	15,140	14,500	18.	1,400	9.	4 12.0, 14 6.0
United States	New Jersey	13,500	18,000	18.5	2,000	9.	4 12.0, 4 8.0, 12 6.0

ARMORED CRUISERS NOW BUILDING.

	Name.	Tons.	Horse Power.	Speed.	Armor, inches.	Coal.	Battery, inches.
England	Drake	14,100	30,000	23.	6.	2,500	2 9.2, 16 6.0
France	Jeanne d'Arc	11,270	28,000	23.	6.	2,100	2 7.6, 8 5.5, 12 3.9
Russia	Gromoboi	12,336	15,000	19.	6.	2,500	4 8.0, 16 6.0, 6 4.7
United States	California	12,000	23,000	22.	10.	2,000	4 8.0, 14 6.0
Italy	Ferruccio	7,228	13,500	20.	6.	1,000	1 10.0, 2 8.0, 14 6.0
Germany	Bismarck	10,650	13,500	19.	7.9	1,000	4 9.4, 12 5.9, 10 3.4
Japan	Asama	9,750	18,000	21.5	7.	1,400	4 8.0, 14 6.0

PROTECTED CRUISERS NOW BUILDING.

	Name.	Tons.	Horse Power.	Speed.	Coal.	Deck, inches.	Battery, inches.
England	Niobe	11,000	18,000	20.75	1,000	4.5	16 6.0
France	Gueben	8,157	24,000	23.55	1,400	2	2 6.5, 6 5.5
Russia	Varlag	6,500	20,000	23	1,000	5.	12 6.0
United States	Denver	3,100	4,500	16.5	700	2.	12 5.0
Russia	Novik	3,000	15,000	25.	500	2	6 4.0
Germany	Hansa	5,650	10,000	20.	950	3.9	2 8.8, 8 5.9, 10 3.4
Japan	Takasago	4,300	15,500	22.5	1,000	4.5	2 8.2, 10 4.7

Though she is one of the smallest battle-ships noted, our *Maine* compares very favorably with the others in point of speed, is in the front rank in coal endurance, has thicker armor than most of the others, and has a battery surpassed by none unless it be the *Benedetto Brin*, which latter ship compensates for her heavy battery and high speed by scanty protection and a relatively small supply of coal. In view of the fact, however, that the *Maine* is to be armed with the new high-powered guns, she has actually a battery far superior to that of any foreign ship mentioned, or, indeed, of any at present projected. For a determination of this fact a little further analysis is necessary. The particulars are shown in the following tables, in which the first column gives the battery, the second gives the muzzle energy of each gun in foot tons, the third shows the rate of fire in shots per minute from each gun, while the fourth gives the muzzle energy per minute for each type of gun, and the total fire for each ship. The numbers following the names of the ships designate the quotient obtained by dividing the total of each fourth column by this displacement of the ship. They represent, of course, the number of feet the ship could be lifted bodily, in a vertical line, by the energy of one minute's firing from her own guns; and indicate, roughly, the power of the design, as compared with the capital (tonnage) which the naval architect had at his command.

DUNCAN, 38.1.

Battery.	Muzzle energy.	Rate of fire.	Muzzle energy per minute.
4—12 inch.	30,850	¾	119,550
12—6 "	4,840	6	348,480
12—12-pounders	423	10	50,760
12— 3- "	80	15	14,400
40	Total		533,190

SUFFREN, 36.6.

4—11.8-inch	30,750	¾	92,250
8— 6.5- "	4,730	6	227,040
8— 3.9- "	1,475	10	118,000
16— 3-pounders	121	15	29,040
36	Total		466,330

TSARENITCH, 42.4.

4—12-inch	33,030	¾	99,090
12— 6- "	4,840	6	348,480
20—12-pounders	423	10	84,600
20— 3- "	80	15	24,000
56	Total		556,140

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MAINE, 62.6.

Battery.	Muzzle energy.	Rate of fire.	Muzzle energy per minute.
4—12 inch	46,246	¾	138,738
16— 6- "	5,898	6	500,448
20— 6-pounders	280	15	84,000
40.....Total.....			783,186

BENEDETTO BRIN, 47.2.

4—12-inch	29,850	¾	119,550
4— 8- "	10,602	2	85,296
12— 6- "	4,840	6	348,480
10—12-pounders	423	10	42,300
30.....Total.....			595,626

KAISER WILHELM, 53.8.

4—9.4-inch	19,905	1	79,620
18—5.9- "	4,213	6	455,726
12—3.4- "	772	10	92,520
34.....Total.....			601,866

SHIKISHIMA, 49.3.

4—12-inch	29,850	¾	119,550
14— 6- "	4,840	6	406,560
20—12-pounders	423	10	84,600
38.....Total.....			610,710

NEW JERSEY, 63.3.

4—12-inch	46,246	¾	138,738
4— 8- "	13,602	2	108,816
12— 6- "	5,898	6	420,336
16—14-pounders	874	10	139,840
16— 8- "	187	15	44,880
Total.....			852,610

In these tables the great fighting value of the American ships, due largely to the adoption of the new high-powered guns, is very evident. Not one of the foreign ships approaches the *Maine* in this respect, and the *New Jersey* is seen to be still further removed from European standards. It may be of interest to note that the *Oregon's* fighting power, computed on the above basis for her condition when she fought so gloriously at Santiago, may be represented by 218,556 foot-tons per minute, which has been increased by the adoption of smokeless powder, and the installation of six-inch rapid-fire guns in place of her six-inch slow-fire guns, to 319,296. This is far below the figure for any other ship mentioned, but it is only fair to remark that the bulk of the *Oregon's* battery consists of heavy, slow-firing guns, capable of great penetration and execution, but not showing up to great advantage when it comes to a comparison like the above. In all the above ships it will be seen that the heaviest part of the energy may be traced to the six-inch rapid-fire guns, which give, in the aggregate, from three to five times as heavy a discharge per minute as do the monster pieces heading the lists.

Our new armored cruisers will prove to be the peers of any afloat, and could attack, with a high chance of success, any but the most powerful battle-ships. If, as is reported, the armor-belt is to be ten inches thick, it will at once be seen to offer a far more formidable resistance to inquisitive shells than the belts of the new English, Russian, Italian, and Japanese battle-ships. The design not being complete, however, the particulars are not fully settled, and a thinner belt may finally be decided upon. The *Ferruccio* is interesting as being a slightly enlarged and somewhat modified *Cristobal Colon*, of Santiago fame.

In protected cruisers we do not fare so handsomely. While the other Powers are building fine ships of 4,300 to 11,000 tons, our efforts have culminated in an antiquated design of 3,100 tons, slower by two knots than modern battle-ships. The new Russian cruiser *Norik* is introduced for comparison. The batteries are approximately equal, protection favors the Russian, in coal capacity we are ahead, but in speed——!

On March 3d, 1899, Congress authorized the construction of three more first-class battle-ships, to be called the *Georgia*, *New Jersey*, and *Pennsylvania*; three large armored cruisers, *California*, *West Virginia*, and *Nebraska*, already described, and six partially protected cruisers, likewise described previously. The battle-ships are to be of 13,500 tons displacement, with a speed of eighteen knots, and will much resemble the new *Maine* in appearance. Several designs have been evolved for the distribution of the battery and armor, the chief departures in this respect from the *Maine* being the substitution, in the adopted design, of four eight-inch guns for a similar number of six-inch guns, and a reduction in the thickness of the armor belt from eleven inches to nine inches. In any event, these ships will be most powerful specimens of their class. It is to be regretted that Congress has delayed their construction by requiring that their armor shall be purchased at an absurdly low figure. Their construction has not been commenced; therefore they are not included in the lists of navies, but are included, for comparison, in the lists of individual ships. The armored cruisers are under a like embargo, and it is to be deeply deplored that we are to wait for these fine vessels until Congress sees fit to remove the obstruction. They have been shown in the comparison of individual ships, representing as they do our latest design in this type of vessel, but are not included in the first tables. The small cruisers have been begun, and hence are included in both tables. They represent a distinct retrograde movement in design, for their speed is what was required of ships of similar type fifteen years ago, and they have no compensating advantages. A comparison with foreign-building cruisers of the same size places them in a very unfavorable light.

The new programme, recommended by Secretary Long, and incorporated in President McKinley's message to Congress, contains no battle-ships, but includes three armored cruisers, even larger than the *California* class, three protected cruisers slightly larger than the *Columbia*, and twelve small gun-boats, recommended by Admiral Dewey for service in our new insular possessions. No action has yet been taken by Congress in the matter. In this connection it is interesting to note what other nations are doing in this respect. Secretary Long's report for 1899 shows the new ships laid down during the year to be, in tons:

	Battle-ships.	Cruisers.	Torpedo-craft.	Total.
England.....	116,000	127,500	4,200	247,900
France.....	25,456	113,543	4,800	144,199
Russia.....	57,426	6,375	1,700	65,501
United States....	*49,950	.....	4,151	54,101
Italy.....	32,600	.....	1,200	33,800
Germany.....	44,324	2,800	4,200	51,324

* Including four monitors.

The total tonnage under construction during the year is stated by the Secretary to be:

	Battle-ships.	Cruisers.	Torpedo-craft.	Total.
England.....	251,700	267,080	12,900	531,680
France.....	80,281	166,293	8,969	255,543
Russia.....	115,713	92,697	16,566	222,976
United States....	*107,655	4,995	10,646	123,286
Italy.....	78,454	38,901	3,185	120,540
Germany.....	99,729	41,851	6,655	148,235
Japan.....	59,700	63,280	7,133	130,113

* Including four monitors.

As all the vessels called for by Japan's building programme are either completed or under way, no new vessels were laid down during the year. Of the other Powers, only Germany and Italy laid down less tonnage than we did (Germany by a very narrow margin), while Italy alone has less under construction.

Most ominous is the attitude of Germany. Four battle-ships laid down in 1899 make a total of nine under construction, against which we have three and eight, respectively. But the new German programme, extending over eighteen years, contemplates such an addition to the armored fleet that it shall equal the present force of Great Britain. Four hundred million dollars are to be expended. The designed increase will include nineteen first-class battle-ships, eight first-class cruisers, some of which will be armored, and fifteen second-class cruisers. Our new navy, begun, say, in 1885, has cost us $98,500,000 for ships completed, with an estimated addition of $62,500,000 to cover ships now under construction, while the programme of March 3d, 1899, calls for $30,000,000 more, a grand total of $191,000,000.

The ships just now under construction for the United States Navy form an imposing force—nay, a powerful squadron, able to set at defiance the combined navies of the world outside our six greatest rivals; but we cannot stop here. Other nations are building heavily. Germany is close upon our heels at present, and unless we increase our efforts we will be distanced within a short time. It is evident that we must be prepared to double our fleet within the next ten or twelve years, if we are to maintain our present position.

It may be noted in passing that England will have under construction during the calendar year 1900 seventeen first-class battle-ships, twenty first-class armored cruisers, four protected cruisers, five sloops and gun-boats, and twenty-one torpedo-boat destroyers, besides smaller craft.

Japan, on the opposite side of the globe, has, as already mentioned, substantially completed her great building programme of 1894. But what with the unsettled and at times decidedly threatening state of affairs in the East, the boundless ambition of the vigorous islanders, and their undying hatred of the Russians and of Russian methods, we may expect another large programme to be announced at any moment. Japan has become a factor to be reckoned with, in the Pacific at least. Practically all her interests are concentrated in one quarter, and a given force of ships will therefore "go farther" with her than with a nation like the United States, with two immense sea-coasts to protect, to say nothing of a prospective inter-oceanic canal distant some 1,300 miles from our nearest port.

Captain Alfred T. Mahan, whose authority on naval strategy is unchallenged, maintained, in his recent interesting contribution to LESLIE'S WEEKLY, that unless our navy is to fall into the passive state of being one for defense only, we must keep upon the Pacific a force always superior to that of Japan, its Atlantic counterpart being of twice that strength. With this estimate to work on, it may be said that we need at once, in addition to all ships now building or authorized, three first-class battle-ships, ten armored cruisers, and fifteen protected cruisers. This would bring our fighting fleet of forty-five vessels up to seventy-nine, or well ahead of Russia, and would place us upon a firmer footing than we have enjoyed since 1866, when our enormous Civil-War navy began to melt away.

SIDNEY GRAVES KOON.

To Amateur Photographers.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY was the first publication in the United States to offer prizes for the best work of amateur photographers. Many of our readers have asked us to open a similar contest, and we therefore offer a prize of five dollars for the best amateur photograph received by us in each weekly contest, the competition to be based on the originality of the subject and the perfection of the photograph. Preference will be given to unique and original work and for that which bears a special relation to news events of current interest. We invite all amateurs to enter this contest. Photographs may be mounted or unmounted, and will be returned if stamps are sent for this purpose with a request for the return. All photographs entered in the contest and not prize-winners will be subject to our use unless otherwise directed, and one dollar will be paid for each photograph that may be used. No copyrighted photographs will be received, nor such as have been published or offered elsewhere. Many photographs are received, and those accepted will be utilized as soon as possible. Contestants should be patient. No writing, except the name and address of the sender, should appear on the back of the photograph, and in every instance care must be taken to use the proper amount of postage. Photographs must be entered by the amateur who took the picture. *Preference is always given to pictures of recent current events of importance, for the news feature is one of the chief elements in selecting the prize-winners.*

The Paris Exposition.—During the Paris Exposition LESLIE'S WEEKLY will devote a page or more, at intervals, to a special display of photographs taken on the exposition grounds by amateurs. The best photograph, from the standpoint of originality, interest, and artistic merit, at the close of the contest, November 1st, will receive a special prize of twenty dollars, and for each photograph accepted two dollars will be paid on publication. Entries should be marked: "For Paris Exposition Amateur Contest." See general directions.

$10 FOR THE BEST BICYCLE PICTURE.—In June we will devote a page or more in our amateur prize photographic contest to unique, newsy, and original bicycle pictures sent by amateurs. The prize-winner will receive ten dollars, and for each of the other accepted photographs two dollars will be paid. Entries must be received by June 1st, and should be addressed to "Bicycle Photograph Contest." The same regulations as in the other contests will govern.

Value of Stereoscopic Photographs.

IN addition to illustrations by our own artists, we publish several pages in this issue from stereoscopic photographs recently made by the enterprising firm of Messrs. Underwood & Underwood, of this city, who seem to be making much more out of stereoscopic photographs than has ever been thought possible before. This firm for a number of years has been sending their stereoscopic artists, regardless of expense, to the very ends of the earth to obtain true impressions of every great event, and to bring home to the people of this and other countries the historical and picturesque from all lands. Heretofore, to a great extent, stereoscopic photographs have been thought of merely as a means of entertainment. Recently, however, a great change of sentiment has evidently been taking place, for we hear of the pictures being rapidly introduced into university and private libraries, where they are made to serve an educational purpose. Many prominent educators believe that stereoscopic photographs will eventually have a standard place in all educational institutions.

Life-insurance Suggestions.

[NOTICE.—This department is intended for the information of readers of LESLIE'S WEEKLY. No charge is made for answers to inquiries regarding life-insurance matters, and communications are treated confidentially. A stamp should always be inclosed, as a personal reply is sometimes deemed advisable.]

AN effort is being made in Ohio to pass a law prohibiting the issuance of policies upon the lives of children less than twelve years of age. Such a law should be passed in every State. Child insurance has become one of the great crimes against civilization in Europe, and is rapidly becoming one here. Numberless instances have been reported in which parents have deliberately insured the lives of their little ones for the purpose of sacrificing the children and obtaining the insurance money to gratify bestial appetites. Horrible instances of the cruel treatment of children are constantly being recorded by the press. Does any one doubt that parents guilty of such brutality would hesitate to sacrifice the lives of their little ones to obtain a few dollars of insurance? And what protection have helpless children under the age of twelve, and over that age up to fifteen or sixteen years, against a cruel parent? It is hoped that this matter will be taken up by our humane societies, and that legislation adequate to the emergency will be insisted upon.

"Executor," Cleveland, O.: The Mutual Life of New York grants thirty days' grace on the payment of premiums.

"Tut," Matteawan, N. Y.: Write to the Northwestern Mutual Life, and if the reply is unfavorable communicate with me and I will advise you.

"O. L.," St. Louis, Mo.: Take a fifteen-year endowment policy for $5,000 or $10,000 in any one of the great New York companies and you will accomplish your purpose. With an income of $5,000 a year, you can afford it.

"Workman," Portland, Me.: You can obtain a loan from the Mutual Life upon your policy at five per cent. per annum, if your policy has been issued longer than three years. Address the president of the company at New York.

"G. M.," New York: It would be advisable for you to give preference between the companies named to a policy in some company like the New York Life. It will cost you more at the beginning, but will give you more at the end, and absolute security will be guaranteed.

"Clerk," Kansas City, Mo.: With your limited income I would advise a straight life policy, or one for a limited term, with the option of renewal. This would not be expensive, and in a good company would be practically an investment. The older you grow the greater will be the value of your policy.

"R. L.," St. Louis, Mo.: There is such a thing as taking out a life-insurance policy as an investment. Any agent of any great company will show you the different forms of such investments. It is true that they provide for the return, at the end of a stipulated period, of nearly all the money that you have put in, but of course not with the interest included. I can send you a form of contract offered by any of the large companies. But you can get it just as well from a local agent.

The Hermit.

If You Feel "All Played Out"

Take Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

IT repairs broken nerve force, clears the brain, and strengthens the stomach.

How To Avoid Wrinkles.

IN the presence of the immense success obtained by Dr. Dys' Toilet Sachets in Paris, for the freshness of the complexion, their preparer, V. Darsy, has just opened a branch in New York, at 129 East Twenty-sixth Street. The milk spread by these Sachets in toilet water instantaneously stops you from growing older, and by degrees restores you to youthfulness. Wrinkles never appear on the face of ladies who follow this treatment.

That Little Book

"Babies," issued by Borden's Condensed Milk Company, New York, should be in the hands of all young mothers. The hints it contains are invaluable to the inexperienced. Sent free upon application.

Coffee Argument.

NEW EVIDENCE OF THE EFFECT.

A SOUTH DAKOTA man, W. A. Dawley, Sturgis, explains the condition some men get into from coffee-drinking. Let it be understood that coffee seems to agree with some people well enough, but when a person finds it does not agree, it is better to leave it off. He says: "I used coffee about twenty years, and quit it September 30th, 1898. I had become almost a complete wreck, thin in flesh and emaciated, dyspepsia and indigestion of the worst order, nerves shattered, no appetite, slept very little, and my blood was so thin that the slightest breeze chilled me through.

"Medicines gave no relief; I had about given up, when I finally concluded to investigate and see if it was really true, as I had read in a number of your statements, that coffee acted like a poison to some people. It was an easy matter to leave off coffee when I took Postum Food Coffee, for the food coffee tasted as good as the other, and, to my surprise, it set good on my weak stomach.

"I have been buying the Postum through my grocer, Mr. James Meyer, and always have followed directions carefully. I liked it from the first, and have drunk Postum three times a day ever since. Have gained twenty pounds in weight, my appetite is better than ever before, my sleep perfect, dyspepsia is a thing of the past, and my nerves are what they should be. I can vouch for the statement that Postum Food Coffee 'makes red blood' and plenty of it. My son, Amos Dawley, of this city, has been completely cured of dyspepsia in three months by quitting coffee and using Postum Food Coffee. This is given you as an honest testimonial of the priceless value of your (to me) life-saving food drink. You are welcome to use my name if you want." Respectfully.

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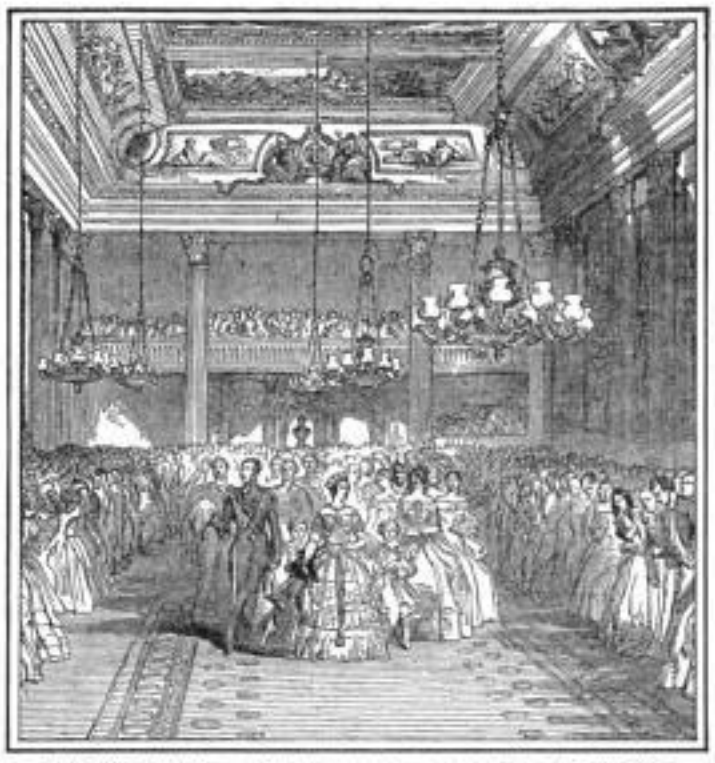
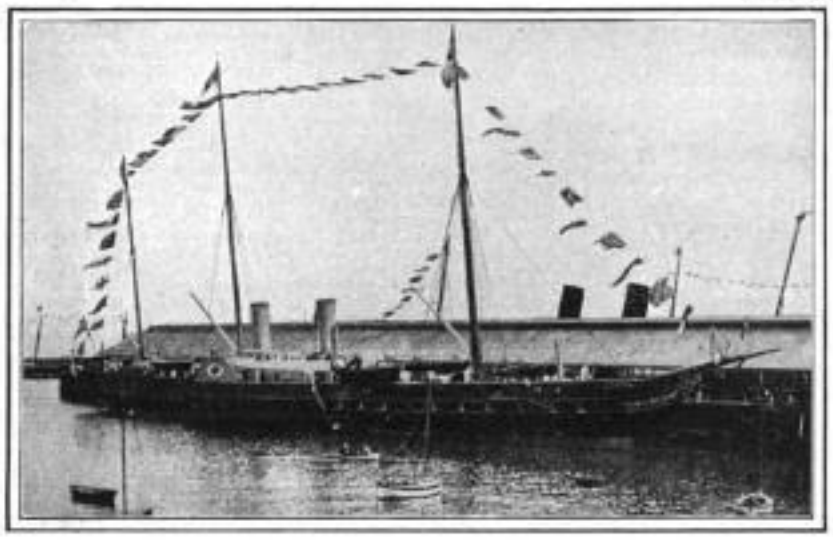
H. R. H. THE PRINCE OF WALES, WHOSE ASSASSINATION WAS ATTEMPTED IN BELGIUM.



THE FIRST VISIT OF QUEEN VICTORIA TO IRELAND, AFTER HER MARRIAGE—RECEPTION IN ST. PATRICK'S HALL, IN THE CASTLE AT DUBLIN.

HER MAJESTY, QUEEN VICTORIA, WHO HAS RECEIVED A ROYAL WELCOME TO IRELAND.

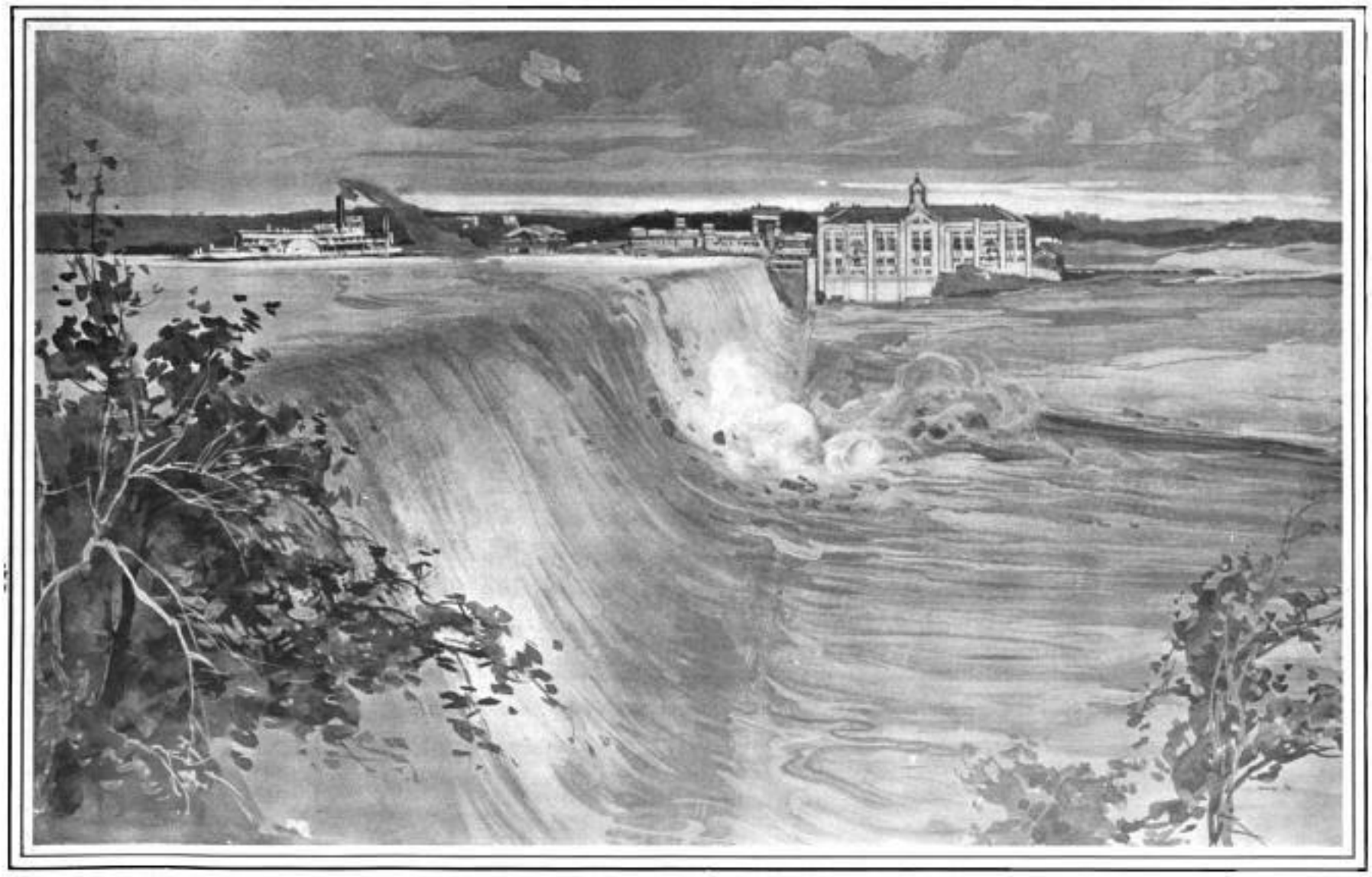


THE ROYAL YACHT, "VICTORIA ALBERT," ON WHICH THE QUEEN MADE HER JOURNEY TO IRELAND.

DUBLIN'S WELCOME TO THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES, ON THE OCCASION OF THEIR LAST VISIT TO IRELAND—PROCESSION ON COLLEGE GREEN.

QUEEN VICTORIA REVISITS IRELAND FOR THE FIRST TIME IN THIRTY-NINE YEARS

FORMER VISITS OF THE ROYAL FAMILY TO DUBLIN RECALLED BY THE GENEROUS WELCOME EXTENDED TO HER MAJESTY.



DESTRUCTION OF THE FAMOUS MILLION-DOLLAR DAM AT AUSTIN, TEXAS.

THE RAGING FLOOD IN THE COLORADO RIVER, WHICH CARRIED DEATH AND DEVASTATION ALONG ITS TRACK.—[SEE PAGE 307.]

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When Signboards Lie

The Veeder Cyclometer will correct them for you.

Knowing Cyclists will not Ride

without a Veeder Cyclometer.

Veeder CYCLOMETERS

The Cyclist without a Veeder Cyclometer

is like a Ship without a Log.

Are Perfect Instruments.
Dust Proof. Water Proof.
As Useful as your Watch.

Made for 24, 26, 28 and 30 inch Wheels.

ORDINARY,
10,000 Miles and Repeat,
Nickeled, $1.00.
Gold-plated and Engraved, $2.50.

If your dealer should not happen to have them in stock we will send on receipt of price.
Illustrated booklet free.

"TRIP" Cyclometer,
Nickeled, $1.50.
Gold-plated and Engraved, $4.00.

VEEDER MANUFACTURING COMPANY

Hartford, - - - - Conn.

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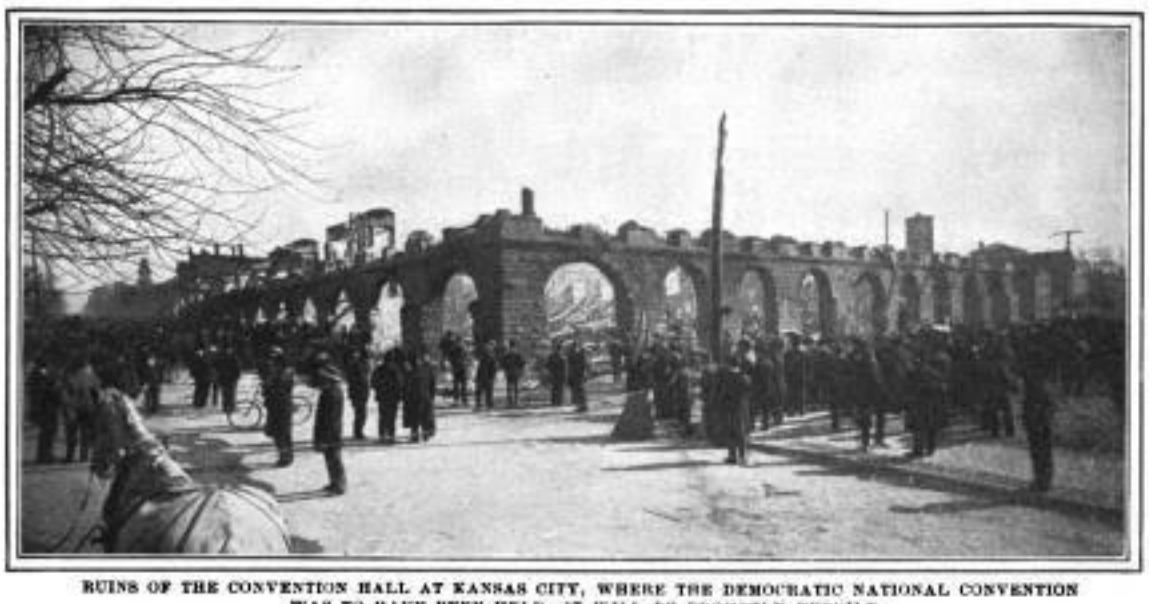
FITTING THE JACKET ON THE GREAT 16-INCH RIFLE AT THE WATERVLIET ARSENAL.—[See page 307.]



RUINS OF THE CONVENTION HALL AT KANSAS CITY, WHERE THE DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL CONVENTION WAS TO HAVE BEEN HELD—IT WILL BE PROMPTLY REBUILT.

THE NEW POPULAR COMIC OPERA, "THE VICEROY," AT THE KNICKERBOCKER THEATRE, NEW YORK.

WILLIAMS' SHAVING STICK

Mammoth Shaving Stick Sent to the Paris Exposition.

Height 4 feet
Diameter 19 in.
= Contains =
465 lbs. of Soap

A WILLIAMS Shaving Stick of the ordinary size will furnish about 300 shaves. This mammoth shaving stick is equal to 4,450 of the ordinary size—or enough to shave a man every day in the year for 3,657 years!

The size is exaggerated, but it is impossible to exaggerate the splendid qualities which have given Williams' Shaving Stick world-wide fame.

The deliciously creamy, permeating lather, its remarkably softening effect upon the beard, its convenience of form, and its strong, unique case, make Williams' Shaving Stick the very perfection of shaving soap.

Williams' Shaving Soaps are used by all first-class barbers, and are sold everywhere. By mail if your dealer does not supply you.

Williams' Shaving Stick, 25 cents. **Luxury Shaving Tablet, 25 cents.**
Genuine Yankee Shaving Soap, 10 cents. **White Glycerine Toilet Soap, 10 cents.**
Williams' Shaving Soap (Barbers) 6 round cakes 1 lb., 40 cents. Exquisite also for toilet. Trial tablet for 2-cent stamp.

LONDON PARIS **THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO., Glastonbury, Conn.** DRESDEN SYDNEY

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Desiring paper of superior excellence and uniformity can secure it of the makers of the papers used in the various publications of **THE JUDGE PUBLISHING COMPANY.**

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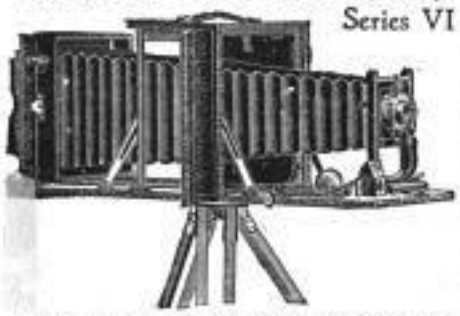
"It's all in the LENS"

The most popular Camera of the day is the

LONG FOCUS KORONA,

Series VI



During the past few months the orders for this Camera have increased greatly. It appeals to both the amateur and skilled photographer, and is worthy of examination by all who care for this most interesting art.

Among its advantages are:

The Back is Quickly Reversible
Convertible Lens
It has Double Sliding Front
Rack and Pinion
It has Double Swing Back
Korona Shutter

We should be glad to send catalogue and full particulars to all who care to write.

GUNDLACH OPTICAL CO., Rochester, N. Y.

"NOT IN THE COMBINE."

Immediate and Lasting

VIN MARIANI

(MARIANI WINE)

WORLD FAMOUS TONIC

Prevents Waste,
Aids Digestion,
Braces Body, Brain
and Nerves.

No other preparation has ever received so many voluntary testimonials from eminent people as the world-famous Mariani Wine.

Sold by all druggists. Refuse Substitutes.

Mariani & Co., 52 West 15th St., New York, publish a handsome book of endorsements of Emperors, Empress, Princes, Cardinals, Archbishops and other distinguished personages. It is sent gratis and postpaid to all who write for it.

The great importance of little things

has been fully realized by the Rambler builders and therein lies the secret of the ease of running and long life of popular

Rambler BICYCLES

Price $40

EVERY little screw or bolt is as carefully made and fitted as are the strong frame and bearings.

Agencies everywhere. Catalog free.

American Bicycle Co.

Gormully & Jeffery Sales Dept.

Chicago.

CRESCENT BICYCLES

The perfection in bicycle construction is demonstrated in the smooth-running qualities of the Crescent Bevel-Gear Chainless.

Bevel Gear Chainless Models, $60
Chain Models $25, $30, $40, $55

SEND FOR CRESCENT CATALOGUE.

The Crescent Bicycle

501 Wells Street, Chicago. 36 Warren Street, New York.

1900- 36th -1900

Annual Statement

OF THE

TRAVELERS

INSURANCE COMPANY.

Chartered 1863. (Stock.) Life and Accident Insurance.

JAMES G. BATTERSON, Pres't.

Hartford, Conn., January 1, 1900.

PAID-UP CAPITAL, $1,000,000.

ASSETS.

Real Estate,	$2,049,222.72
Cash on hand and in Bank,	1,810,399.96
Loans on bond and mortgage, real estate,	5,981,842.52
Interest accrued but not due,	243,983.39
Loans on collateral security,	1,497,175.51
Loans on this Company's Policies,	1,305,307.27
Deferred Life Premiums,	340,997.04
Prems. due and unreported on Life Policies,	259,449.36
Government Bonds,	789,016.96
County and municipal bonds,	3,114,997.64
Railroad stocks and bonds,	7,819,225.19
Bank stocks,	1,258,674.00
Other stocks and bonds,	1,288,350.00
Total Assets,	$27,760,511.58

LIABILITIES.

Reserve, 3½ per cent., Life Department,	$20,406,734.00
Reserve for Re-insurance, Accident Dep't,	1,500,369.22
Present value Installment Life Policies,	788,198.00
Reserve for Claims against Employers,	586,520.26
Losses in process of adjustment,	219,833.02
Life Premiums paid in advance,	83,178.11
Special Reserve for unpaid taxes, rents, etc.,	110,000.00
Special Reserve, Liability Department,	100,000.00
Total Liabilities,	23,790,827.61
Excess Security to Policy-holders,	4,000,683.95
Surplus,	$3,000,683.95

STATISTICS TO DATE.

LIFE DEPARTMENT.

Life Insurance in force,	$100,324,554.00
New Life Insurance written in 1899,	17,165,686.00
Insurance on installment plan at commuted value.	
Returned to Policy-holders in 1899,	1,522,417.06
Returned to Policy-holders since 1864,	16,039,380.95

ACCIDENT DEPARTMENT.

Number Accident Claims paid in 1899,	15,390
Whole number Accident Claims paid,	339,836
Returned to Policy-holders in 1899,	$ 1,227,977.34
Returned to Policy-holders since 1864,	23,695,539.94

Totals.

Returned to Policy-holders in 1899,	$ 2,750,394.40
Returned to Policy-holders since 1864,	39,734,920.89

SYLVESTER C. DUNHAM, Vice-Pres't.
JOHN E. MORRIS, Secretary.
H. J. MESSENGER, Actuary.
EDWARD V. PRESTON, Sup't of Agencies.
J. B. LEWIS, M.D., Surgeon and Adjuster.

NO MORE DRUGS.

Prof. S. A. Weltmer, the Great Magnetic Healer, Astounds the World by His Remarkable Cures.

Weltmerism, the Method of Magnetic Healing originated by Prof. S. A. Weltmer, of Nevada, Mo., and indorsed by the press and pulpit, in its wide scope of doing good for suffering humanity, does not only cure diseases of all nature but makes it impossible for disease to exist. This is a fact that has been substantiated by the many thousands of cures made. All physicians, all scientists, in fact all who know the physiology of the human race, know that if the organs of circulation, secretion and excretion are in perfect condition, perfect health is attained. Weltmerism restores, without the aid of medicine, these organs to their natural function and the disease is banished. This great method cures dyspepsia, indigestion, stomach trouble, in fact, any disease known to man or woman, and this without the aid of medicine that so often ruins a constitution, which under the Weltmer method of magnetic healing is made strong. T. T. Rodes, Paris, Mo., Prosecuting Attorney of Monroe County, suffered for years from Sciatic Rheumatism; tried everything without benefit; was instantly cured through Prof. Weltmer's Absent Treatment. Mrs. C. H. Graham, Boise City, Iowa, afflicted with rheumatism nine years, cured through Weltmerism. Mrs. D. H. Allen, Aurora Springs, Mo., suffered from consumption in its worst form; fully restored by Prof. Weltmer's Absent Treatment. Send for a copy of the Magnetic Journal, a 48-page illustrated magazine, giving a long list of the most astounding cures ever performed. It is sent free. Prof. Weltmer teaches his wonderful art to others, and it is the grandest and best paying profession of the age. Many of his students are making $20 to $50 per day. Taught by mail or personal instructions. Full instructions sent free to those writing to Prof. J. H. Kelley, Sec'y, Nevada, Mo.

PROF. WELTMER

TEACHES HIS ART TO OTHERS

DON'T SEW ON BUTTONS!

Bachelor's Buttons made with Improved Washburne Patent Fasteners slip on in a jiffy. Press a little lever—they hold like grim death, but don't injure the fabric. Instantly released when desired. By mail, 10c. each. Illus. catalogue showing collar buttons and other useful novelties made with these fasteners, free on request.

American Ring Co., Box 85, Waterbury, Conn.

PHOTOS from Life for lovers of Art and Beauty; exquisite French work. Illustrated catalogue, with 48 samples and 3 fine cabinets or stereos, $1 note. Tasteful assortments, $3 and $5. Catalogue alone, 10 cents, stamps. H. GENNERT, 89L FAUBG. ST. MARTIN, PARIS, FRANCE.

EVERY WOMAN

is interested in the wonderful MARVEL "Whirling Spray" SYRINGE, the new injection and suction vaginal syringe. The best, safest and most convenient. It cleanses instantly.

If your druggist cannot supply the Marvel accept no other, but write us for illustrated book, sent free—sealed. It gives particulars and directions invaluable to ladies. MARVEL CO., Room A, Times Building, New York.

OLD POINT COMFORT, RICHMOND, AND WASHINGTON.

SIX-DAY TOUR VIA PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

THE next of the present series of personally-conducted tours to Old Point Comfort, Richmond, and Washington via the Pennsylvania Railroad will leave New York and Philadelphia on Saturday, April 14th.

Tickets, including transportation, meals *en route* in both directions, transfers of passengers and baggage, hotel accommodations at Old Point Comfort, Richmond, and Washington, and carriage ride about Richmond—in fact, every necessary expense for a period of six days—will be sold at rate of $31.00 from New York, Brooklyn, and Newark; $32.50 from Trenton; $31.00 from Philadelphia, and proportionate rates from other stations.

OLD POINT COMFORT ONLY.

Tickets to Old Point Comfort only, including luncheon on going trip, one and three-fourths days' board at the Hygeia Hotel, and good to return direct by regular trains within six days, will be sold in connection with this tour at rate of $15.00 from New York; $13.50 from Trenton; $12.50 from Philadelphia, and proportionate rates from other points.

For itineraries and full information apply to ticket agents; Tourist Agent, 1196 Broadway, New York; 4 Court Street, Brooklyn; 789 Broad Street, Newark, N. J.; or George W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

SUBSTITUTE to vaseline and cucumbers. Crème Simon, marvelous for the complexion and light cutaneous affections; it whitens, perfumes, fortifies the skin. J. Simon, 13 rue Grange Batelière, Paris. Druggists, perfumers, fancy goods stores.

DR. SIEGERT'S Angostura Bitters is known all over the world as the great regulator.

SOHMER & Co. find it almost impossible to keep pace with the imposing torrent of orders. The fame of the Sohmer Piano is now world-wide, and the demand for the instrument is almost universal.

ABBOTT'S, the Original Angostura Bitters, made from the aromatic bark containing the bitter tonic principle so effective as a health-producer. Grocer and druggist.

Cook's Imperial Extra Dry Champagne should be in every household. It is perfectly pure and naturally fermented.

Advice to Mothers: MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy of diarrhœa.

BEECHAM'S PILLS Purify the Blood, Cure Blotches, Improve Complexion. 10 cents—25 cents.

Free Book to Men.

Send for my little book on Nature's Cure. It is written to encourage men who lack vigor, manly strength, etc. It describes my famous DR. SANDEN ELECTRIC BELT, with electric suspensory, the world's greatest home self-treatment for all results of youthful errors. Worn at night, it cures while you sleep. Over 7,000 gave testimony during 1899. No drugs to wreck the stomach. Write for above book to-day. Sent free in plain sealed envelope, or the Belt may be examined at my office. I answer all letters personally, and give the benefit of my 30 years' experience as a specialist without charge.

DR. L. W. SANDEN, 826 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

DR. F. WILHOFTS (ORIGINAL)

LADY'S SYRINGE.

THE ONLY PERFECT VAGINAL SYRINGE. Its principal action—that of INJECTION and SUCTION—assures a thorough cleansing. ALL in one piece of best soft rubber; always ready for instant use. Our illustrated booklet, "Useful Information for Women," free.

GOODYEAR RUBBER CO., 697 Broadway, NEW YORK.

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THE LANGHAM Portland Place. Unrivaled situation at top of Regent Street. A favorite hotel with Americans. Every modern improvement.

WM BARKER CO. TROY, N.Y.

LINEN COLLARS & CUFFS ARE THE BEST BUY THEM.

FINE BLOODED Cattle, Sheep, Hogs, Poultry, Sporting Dogs. Send stamps for catalogues. 150 engravings. S. P. BOYER & CO., COATESVILLE, PA.

The American Gentleman

takes his stimulant when his health needs it and physicians prescribe it.

He takes it when dispensing hospitality and when formalities require it.

He takes it for cheer, comfort, happiness discreetly and moderately.

He will have the purest type of the purest—

Hunter Baltimore Rye

Old, Mellow, Rich Flavor.

Sold at all First-class Cafés and by Jobbers.
WM. LANAHAN & SON, Baltimore, Md.

VIRGINIA HOT SPRINGS

A Distinctive Health Resort on
CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO RAILWAY.

HOTEL OF THE HIGHEST CLASS.

Finest Bathing Establishment in America.
Golf Course Adjoins the Hotel.

FRED STERRY, Manager,
Hot Springs, Bath Co., Va.

BLOOD POISON

Primary, Secondary or Tertiary Blood Poison

Permanently Cured. You can be treated at home under same guaranty. If you have taken mercury, iodide potash, and still have aches and pains, Mucus Patches in Mouth, Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper Colored Spots, Ulcers on any part of the body, Hair or Eyebrows falling out, write

COOK REMEDY CO.,

374 Masonic Temple, Chicago, Ill., for proofs of cures. Capital $500,000. We solicit the most obstinate cases. We have cured the worst cases in 15 to 35 days. 100-page Book Free.

OPIUM and Liquor Habit cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Write DR. J. L. STEPHENS CO., Dept. I. 4, Lebanon, Ohio.

COE'S ECZEMA CURE $1 at druggists. Sic. box of us. Coe Chem Co., Cleveland, O.

$3 a Day Sure Send us your address and we will show you how to make $3 a day absolutely sure; we furnish the work and teach you free; you work in the locality where you live. Send us your address and we will explain the business fully; remember we guarantee a clear profit of $3 for every day's work, absolutely sure, write at once. ROYAL MANUFACTURING CO., Dept. 24, DETROIT, MICH.

PERSONAL MAGNETISM

WILL POWER
NERVE FORCE
STAMINA
Call It What You Will

is the intangible power that controls human destiny. It is the key to all business and social success. If you come in contact with people, you cannot afford to be without this knowledge.

By our new system you can learn in a few days at your own home. Our beautiful illustrated free treatise tells you all about it. All classes of people including distinguished public men all over the country are studying this wonderful science.

We have thousands of letters of highest commendation, many of which are published in our free book. Do not send money, the book is free. A postal card will bring it. Address

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THE RECORD-BREAKING MANIA.

POLICEMAN—"What's all this racket about?"

DAMSEL—"Shure, an' it's me sister has undertook t' knock sivin min out in tin minits an', be gobs! Oi t'ink she's a-goin' t' do it an' hov toime t' shpare. She's an her lasht man now."

BAUSCH & LOMB-ZEISS

STEREO BINOCULAR GLASSES.

Differ from all others.
Lenses are farther apart than the eyes.
This gives *Stereoscopic Effect.*
The ordinary stereoscope makes objects in a photograph stand out in relief.
Stereoscopic Effect in these Glasses makes *Distant* objects stand out, lifelike and plainly.

SMALLER—LIGHTER—
MORE POWERFUL.
IMMENSE FIELD OF VIEW.
—*Booklet Free.*—
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS.
Catalog of Photo or Microscopic Goods on Application.
Chemicals of all Kinds.

BAUSCH & LOMB OPTICAL CO.,
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Established 1823.

WILSON WHISKEY.

That's All!

THE WILSON DISTILLING CO.,
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Every One May Now Drink Tea

Tannin Conquered at Last

Tea-Ette

Healthful Nutritious	*The Greatest Discovery of the Age.*

TEA-ETTE is Pure Tea of the best grades, treated by a process which modifies the **Tannin** without destroying the good qualities of the Tea. **TEA-ETTE** is the result of careful scientific research. Instead of tanning the stomach and exciting the nerves, it aids Digestion, Builds Up and Strengthens the Nervous System, and is rapidly finding favor with those who are fond of tea and know the bad effects of **Tannin. TEA-ETTE** is the Purest Tea in the Market. If your grocer has not yet included it in his stock, ask him to get it, or, on receipt of 50 cents, we will mail one half-pound package. State kind of tea you drink—Oolong, English Breakfast, or Mixed.

ROYAL TEA-ETTE CO.,
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The Improved BOSTON GARTER

is an Essential of the Well-Dressed Man.

ALWAYS EASY

EVERY PAIR WARRANTED

THE Velvet Grip CUSHION BUTTON CLASP

Lies flat to the leg—never slips, tears nor unfastens.

THE NAME "BOSTON GARTER" is stamped on every loop.

Sold Everywhere

Sample Pair, Silk 50c, Cotton 25c. Mailed on receipt of price.

GEO. FROST CO. Makers
Boston, Mass.

Advertise in Leslie's.

If it isn't an Eastman, it isn't a Kodak.

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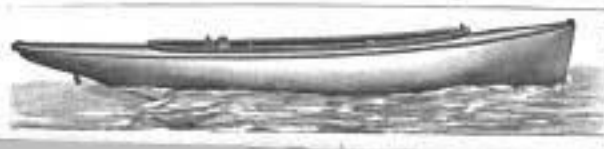

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LESLIE'S WEEKLY
ILLUSTRATED

Vol. XC.—No. 2329.

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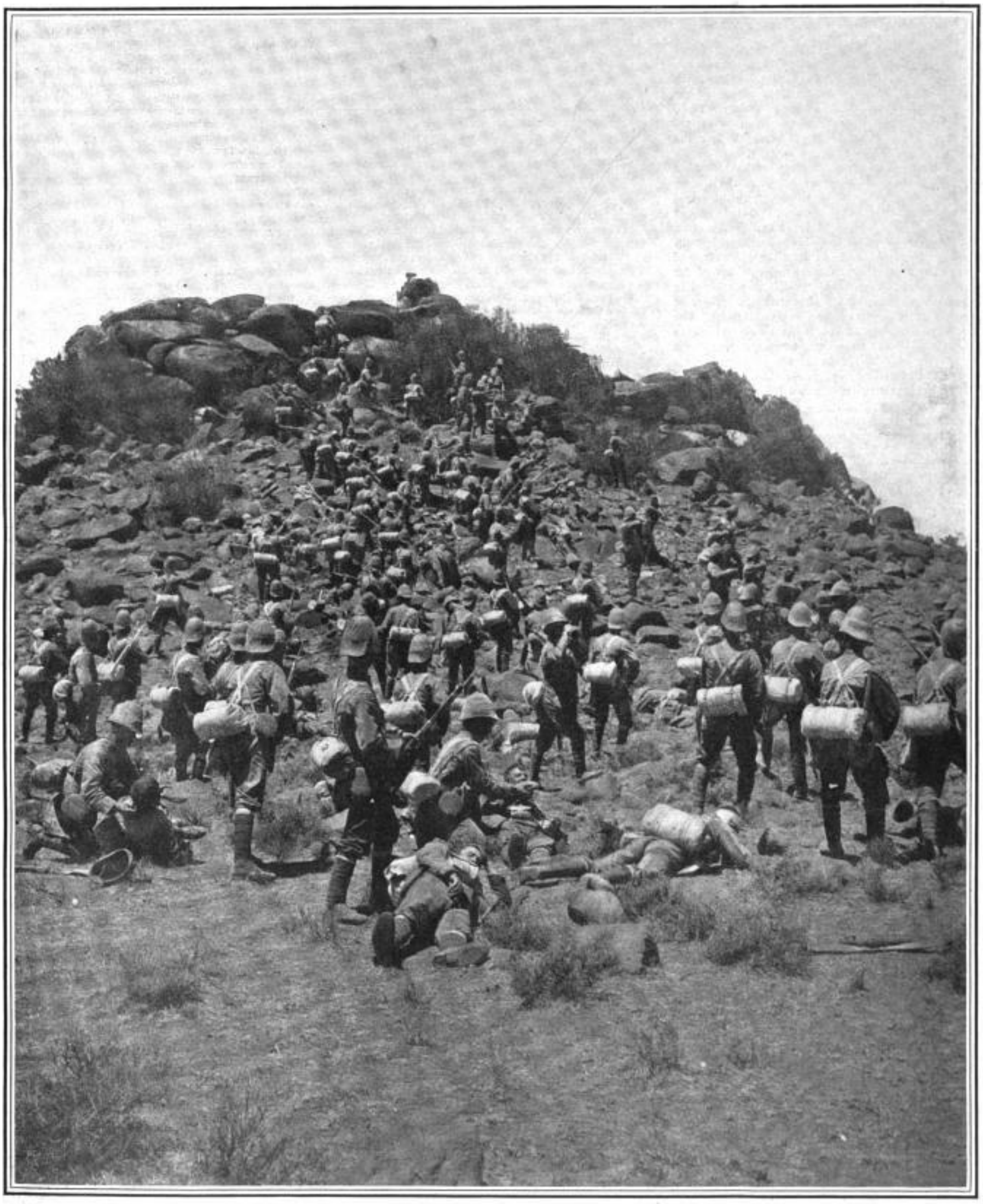

A DESPERATE CHARGE ON A SOUTH AFRICAN KOPJE.

THE ENGLISH SUFFOLKS MAKING A GALLANT EFFORT TO CAPTURE ONE OF THE NATURAL INTRENCHMENTS OF THE BOERS.
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The New Century's Controlling Influences.

(Contributed Article to Leslie's Weekly.)

PRESIDENT THWING, WESTERN RESERVE UNIVERSITY.

THE five points of our national Calvinism are: The family, the church, the school, the paper and the book, and society. These are the elements of national strength for the new century.

Despite the shameless revelations of the divorce courts, despite the ravages of what is called "free love," the American home still remains intact. It is, and is to be, the social unit. It is the centre whence we are to draw the whole circle of the community's welfare. In it character is formed for better or for worse. Here womanhood is strengthened in purity, and manhood purified into strength. The new century is to guard its hearthstone as a vestal flame. The relations of the people to the Roberts case proves the sacredness in which the community holds the family as a social institution. Whoever, in the new century, lays his hand upon the home in any other act than in the act of benediction is himself to be accursed by the vote and the voice of the American people.

The church, too, is to remain as a moving force. Whatever name it may bear, the essential element in the church is to be lasting. So long as man remains man, so long will the elements for which the church stands remain a lasting part of humanity. When wrong-doing bears no blush to the cheek and no remorse to the conscience; when right doing arouses no sense of approbation; when death ceases to be death and mysteries mysterious; when religious imagination has no part in human character—then the church will cease to be. But so long as man yearns to know the unknowable and to fathom the mysterious, so long as conscience gnaws and shame stings, and so long as death lives, so long will the church, as a supreme and superb element of human character, survive. The church will change its form. It will bear diverse names. It will, however, above all else, become more of a united church in the new century. Isms will cease. Denominations will be joined together. But the essential church, whether it bears the name of Catholic or Protestant, will remain a mighty power among the American people in the twentieth century.

The school and the college will, however, in the new century gain a relatively higher place than the church will come to occupy. People may differ as to the function of ecclesiastical foundations, but they are agreed as to the place of education. For what is education, and who is the educated man? The new century will affirm that the educated man is the man who sees clearly, who reasons accurately, who weighs evidence correctly, who controls passion, directs desires, purifies affection, and whose will, obedient to itself, follows the guidance of enlightened reason. So long as civilization remains, so long will the school and the college, as the ministers of these supreme elements of human character, remain to perform their supreme functions. The school-teacher is not only abroad, but he is abroad on horseback. He is a commander, and he is in the next century to command with an authority strongest and worthiest. This authority will belong to the common school and to the private. It will also belong to the institutions of higher learning. When humanity comes under such control the millennium approaches.

But the newspaper and the book are also to be a commanding influence in the new century. The book is a permanent influence in civilization. The newspaper is a new influence, but it is also to become permanent. In the new age we shall have newspapers of a great variety. Individualism in the daily literature will prevail, as it does in all life. We shall have great newspapers, publications which shall declare what are the great doings of the last twenty-four hours or of the last seven days. We shall also have great interpretative papers, which shall select and comment upon the significance of events, and which shall relate fact to fact. We shall also have newspapers in which the financial relation is less significant than at present. The financial relation is, and must be, a condition, but it should occupy a less prominent place as the final cause and purpose of the existence of a paper.

The fifth, and last, point of our national Calvinism relates to society itself. The relation of man to man, and the influence of man over man, will become, if not greater, at least possessed of the higher elements of being. The principles which underlie the association of men with men will become purer and nobler, and the application of these principles to the ordinary doings of life will be guided by the supreme principles of righteousness and graciousness.

Therefore, in the new century we may look forward to the prevailing influence of the family, the church, the school, the newspaper and the book, and society. These five principles will be more influential in the enlightenment of the race than ever have been the five points of the Genevan scholar.

Chas F. Thwing.

Wanted—A Little Patience.

IT is difficult to speak in moderate language of the complaints that are being made in various quarters from various kinds of people about the alleged failure of our colonial policy in Porto Rico and the Philippines. We are told that our rule over these islands has been disappointing and disastrous, that we have not kept our pledges, that our administrators are inefficient and corrupt, and that the inhabitants of these regions are no better off than they were under the domination of Spain.

Only the other day a prominent magazine writer gave it out as his solemn opinion, based on personal investigation, that our officials in the Philippines are more corrupt, arrogant, and tyrannical than were the officials under the Spanish régime. To cap all this false and foolish talk, we have a long diatribe from a certain Spanish paper, published in Mexico, telegraphed over this country, in which we are told that "the future of the peoples in the new possessions of the United States is very dark." This is followed by a glowing dissertation on the lovely and benign character of Spanish rule, and of the wealth, happiness, and prosperity that went with it. There is much more in this strain with reference to Cuba, Porto Rico, and the Philippines, and, to clinch it all, a quotation from Aguinaldo himself, to the effect that the Spanish government was "one hundred thousand times milder, more benevolent and sincere than that which began with the vile and infamous duplicity of Admiral Dewey."

No intelligent person expected that under the most favoring circumstances our American administrators would be able, in a year and a day, to revolutionize the social, industrial, and political conditions of several millions of people, and to uproot and remove evils which have been the growth of centuries of misrule.

Prevailing conditions in Porto Rico and the other islands may not be as good as some expected they would be at the end of the first eighteen months of American occupation, and some lines of policy adopted by our government may be open to honest criticism, but it is childish to assert that in so brief a time a sufficient test could be made of American rule to warrant these charges. Admitting that some grievous and unnecessary blunders have been made, will any rational person believe that under Generals Henry and Davis in Porto Rico, Generals Ludlow, Lee, and Wood in Cuba, and Generals Otis, Lawton, MacArthur, and others in the Philippines, such hideous cruelties, such merciless oppression, such studied and systematic extortion, would be permitted or practiced as were common through all the centuries of Spanish misgovernment? To assert that our administrators are no better than the De Castros, the Jumeneas, and the Weylers, who robbed, tortured, and massacred the people of these islands for so many years, is to assert what is palpably unjust and untrue. It is not surprising that Spaniards and Spanish sympathizers, with whom the wish and the thought are akin, should make such assertions, but common sense, to say nothing of a decent respect for the American name and the honor of our nation, should be sufficient to keep American citizens from uttering or giving currency to such false and foolish statements.

Our government is making an earnest and conscientious endeavor to extend the highest benefits of American rule to the people of our new possessions, and is sincerely desirous of promoting peace, happiness, and prosperity among them. It has given the best possible proof of its intentions by sending out as its administrators and representatives in these islands some of the ablest, most distinguished, and most noble-minded citizens that America has produced. There is not a shadow of doubt that in as brief a time as it can possibly be done under existing circumstances a new and better order of things will be established in these islands, that our pledges will be kept, and the acquisition of this new territory by our government be fully justified. The change will not be fully accomplished this year or next, nor probably in several years to come; but only persons of shallow and ill-balanced minds will expect that this Rome will be built in a day, or that our government is endowed with the power of a miracle-worker.

All that the situation demands on the part of our own people, as well as that of the residents of these new territories, is the exercise of a little of that patience and forbearance which characterize the conduct of intelligent persons in the ordinary affairs of life.

A Renomination Well Deserved.

THE consensus of opinion among Republicans in the State of New York is distinctly in favor of Governor Roosevelt's renomination. His honesty, industry, and integrity have been questioned by no one, nor could they be. He is entitled, therefore, on his record to a renomination, and there is no reason why that fact should not be conceded as promptly and as fully as Republicans concede the renomination of President McKinley. Many district conventions in this State called to elect delegates to the State convention adopted resolutions favoring the renomination of President McKinley, and there is no reason why they should not have favored the renomination of Governor Roosevelt also. If it is the purpose of the party leaders to renominate him, there is no reason for delaying a positive and public declaration to that effect. The Albany *Journal* says that the State convention recently held was called for the purpose of electing delegates to the Republican National Convention, and not to consider other matters, but we observe that that convention went aside from its principal purpose and proceeded to elect a new Republican State committee, something far more unprecedented than would have been the indorsement of Governor Roosevelt's claims. Republican newspapers which praise the record of the Governor and then serve notice that it is too early to voice the general expression in favor of his renomination, put a very small estimate on the intelligence of their readers if they believe that the public is deceived by such peculiar tactics. The friends of Governor Roosevelt now have timely warning that if they desire his renomination they must set to work at once to compel it. Let them lose no time in the undertaking.

The Plain Truth.

ONE of the justices of the Supreme Court of New York, Judge Beekman, points out in a recent decision that aggregations of business enterprises under one control have become one of the economic features of the day, and must be accepted as such. A stockholder of the Wagner Palace Car Company tried to enjoin the transfer of that company to the Pullman company on the ground that the combination would create a monopoly. Judge Beekman holds that the plan of liquidation and the consideration to be paid for the property were reasonable, fair, and adequate; that they in no way involve any restraint upon others from freely engaging in the same kind of business, and therefore do not create a monopoly. He points out the contention of the defendants that the chief merit of the proposed absorption of the Wagner by the Pullman company would be a reduction of administrative expenses, which would benefit the public as well as those immediately interested in the property, and ultimately would tend toward a reduction of charges for the services rendered. The opinion of Judge Beekman is thoroughly sound and conservative. No other decision could have been reached, unless the court were to concede that corporations have no rights, and that the unreasonable prejudice against them deliberately inspired by political demagogues is justified by the facts. Corporations are only aggregations of individuals, and it will be a bad day for the people when the courts do not deal as justly and equitably with one as with the other.

The New York *Sun* has unearthed a Congressional scandal, small in size, perhaps, but none the less serious in nature. It recites that Congressman J. D. Richardson, of Tennessee, as chairman of the Committee on Printing, in 1894 reported in favor of the publication by the government printing-office of a public document containing the messages of all the Presidents and, subsequently, of a resolution authorizing him to do the work of compiling. This work was so much sought after that a number of resolutions were introduced in Congress providing for a more generous public distribution of the volumes. But, while most of these resolutions were side-tracked and failed, somebody secured an amendment to the Sundry Civil Appropriation bill, in 1897, authorizing the public printer to make and deliver to Congressman Richardson, without cost to him, duplicate electrotype plates of the book. The estimated cost of these plates to the public printer was $3,000. Congress good-naturedly granted this extraordinary request, and the *Sun* says that a firm, made up of Congressman Richardson, Ainsworth R. Spofford, Assistant Librarian of Congress, and James S. Barrus, of Terre Haute, Ind., is now selling the book to the public for its own profit, and advertising that if a private publisher were to undertake to publish it the volumes would cost not less than a million dollars to produce. The *Sun* adds that the agents of Mr. Barcus pretend to represent Congress in the distribution of the book. Our contemporary refers to this feature as "a scandalous imposition." The whole story reveals a very serious condition of affairs at Washington, and raises a question as to whether the interests of the public or the personal interest of members of Congress are first being considered by the law-makers at Washington. An investigation seems to be in order.

Our well advised, conservative, and experienced correspondent in the Philippines, Mr. Sydney Adamson, whose letters from Manila and whose admirable drawings have attracted general attention, makes a few observations in a personal letter to the editor, which we commend to the careful consideration of those who, without a real knowledge of the situation in the Philippines, are wasting sympathy on the Filipinos. Mr. Adamson writes us:

Senator Beveridge's speech is excellent—by far the best thing I have seen anywhere on the subject thus far. He is still not emphatic enough upon the unutterable folly of treating the native officers in the present style of flattery and attention. The natives imagine that this consideration arises out of fear. If the United States trusts the government of a single province to any Filipino in that province, there will be trouble. He will oppress the people, rob them by direct threats and underhanded blackmail, and his justice will be a mockery. The introduction of Filipinos into public office will have to be done very gradually; three generations will have to pass before the natives will begin to comprehend that they are dealing with a people who can detect the difference between lies and truth, and who will ultimately crush all attempts at treachery. Manila is full of native officers, from generals to lieutenants, who have surrendered and are being treated as if they were civilized white men on parole. Everywhere I am getting absolute proof of their continual treachery. They are smirking and bowing at the palace in the morning, and plotting their hardest against us in the evening. The policy of petting and pampering these Filipinos is very mischievous, for the conceit which they develop is abnormal. Tyranny and cruelty are in their nature. Dishonesty and misuse of power have been set as their examples for centuries. Can you wave the stars and stripes over such men and change them in a day? The sooner this silly sentimentalism about a free people is overcome, and the sooner the real character of the natives is understood, the better. What they need more than freedom is an acceptance of obedience to the laws of an advanced civilization. The Tagals have not the faintest conception of justice, law, or order. Even the so-called educated ones are only slightly cultivated savages. Under their rule violence, robbery, and anarchy would prevail. They would be resisted by nearly all the other tribes. They know nothing of the laws of health or sanitation, disease runs riot among them, and they are untidy and unclean. If all the "antis" in the United States could be sent over here to live in Manila or in the native villages, they would realize that these people are utterly unfit to establish or maintain any kind of a decent government of their own, unless after years of education at the hands of a civilized people. It will be a surprise to me if, as soon as the rainy season begins and the roads become impassable, we do not have a formidable reorganization of the rebels and a great deal of nasty work to do over again.

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PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

—"NANNIE" SAMPSON'S wedding at the Boston Navy Yard, which took place on the evening of April 5th, was one of the most brilliant naval weddings ever celebrated in the historic old house of the commandant of the Boston yard. The marriage of "Nannie" Sampson to Ensign Wat Tyler Cluverius makes the fourth marriage in Admiral Sampson's family to Southern naval officers. Ensign Cluverius comes from New Orleans, and is a fine type of the Southern gentleman. He was one of the junior officers of the *Maine* when that vessel was blown up in Havana harbor, and during the war with Spain was attached to the *Scorpion*, where he distinguished himself in many ways. Miss Sampson was attended by her little niece, Miss Marjorie Smith, daughter of Lieutenant Smith, United States Navy, and she was given away by her distinguished father. Lieutenant Tompkins, United States Navy, was best man, and a large number of army and navy friends graced the occasion by their presence. The presents were many and costly, most of them coming from naval officers, friends of the groom, and girl friends of the charming bride.

ADMIRAL SAMPSON'S DAUGHTER, RECENTLY MARRIED.
Photograph by Chickering. Copyright, 1900.

—Charles H. Allen, Assistant Secretary of the Navy, who was selected by President McKinley to be the first Civil Governor of Porto Rico, under the provisions of the new law just passed by Congress, is a native of Lowell, Mass., where he was born in 1848. He was graduated from Amherst, and has had an excellent training in public life, having been a member of the Lowell school board and of both branches of the Massachusetts Legislature, and also of the Forty-ninth and Fiftieth Congresses. He became Assistant Secretary of the Navy two years ago, when he succeeded Mr. Roosevelt. He is interested in a Lowell bank, in a paper factory and a wood-preservative concern, and his business career has been successful. At first, because of family and business reasons, he was strongly averse to accepting the appointment which the President tendered. His salary as Governor of Porto Rico is $8,000 a year and the use of a furnished executive mansion. Mr. Allen has visited Porto Rico and Cuba, and is the personal friend of General Davis, the military Governor, and it is confidently anticipated that his administration will be successful from the outset.

CHARLES H. ALLEN, FIRST CIVIL GOVERNOR OF PORTO RICO.

—The fact that Mrs. Kingdon, the mother of Mrs. George J. Gould, sailed recently on the *St. Louis* for Paris, to visit the Countess de Castellane, is sufficient proof that there is no serious disturbance of relationships between the Goulds and the Castellanes. Mrs. Kingdon expects to remain in France at least a month, and perhaps six weeks, and during that time will be the guest both of the countess and of her mother-in-law, the Marquise de Castellane, a woman of rare culture and refinement, as might be expected in a descendant of one of the oldest families of the French nobility. The marquise, during her visit to this country, made no stronger friend than Mrs. Kingdon, unless there be an exception in Mrs. Russell Sage, who always speaks of her in terms of the highest praise. The friendship of the marquise and Mrs. Kingdon finds a common centre of interest in the Countess de Castellane, to the one through marriage, and to the other through orphanage, for it is well known that for many years Mrs. Kingdon stood almost in the capacity of a mother to the then Miss Anna Gould, when, after her graduation, she became a member of her brother's family. It was while acting as her chaperon during a yachting voyage that Mrs. Kingdon almost lost her life in a hurricane off the Bahama Islands, the storm being so violent that for three days the party despaired of ever reaching land. Just after this trip Miss Anna Gould sailed for Paris and spent the winter with Miss Reed, Mrs. Paran Stevens's sister, and it was then and there she met the count. Mrs. Kingdon is very fond of Paris, being a lover of fine pictures, and thoroughly enjoys society and travel. She has strong artistic tastes, and is fond of reading. She likes out-of door life and good horses, but amid all the various claims on her attention Mrs. Kingdon perhaps finds her greatest delight among her grandchildren, Kingdon, the eldest, and her namesake, being decidedly her favorite. On her return from Europe, and after visiting several old friends in England, Mrs. Kingdon expects, about the middle of June, to go for the summer to Furlough Lodge, Mr. Gould's shooting-box in Delaware County, where she will pass most of the summer with her grandchildren while Mr. Gould and his wife go abroad.

MRS. KINGDON.

—The great golf tournament recently held at the Atlantic City Country Club was the most important yet seen in this country. Naturally, this was due to the widespread fame of the three leading participants, namely, Harry Vardon, the open champion of Great Britain, who played against the best ball of America's two leading amateur champions, Findley S. Douglass and Herbert H. Harriman. These formed the trio of experts which drew to the Northfield links, some eight miles from Atlantic City, a vast army of enthusiastic golfers from all over the country. The banner day was Tuesday, April 3d, when the three golf heroes played the handicap. The match was for thirty-six holes, and was won by Vardon, who gave a marvelous exhibition of golf by nine up and eight to play. One of the surprises of the event was the excellent playing of ex-Champion Findley Douglass, who totally outclassed his partner, Harriman, and shared in some of the honors and applauses of the British champion. The individual scores were as follows for morning and afternoon: Vardon, seventy-seven and seventy-nine; Douglass, eighty-five and eighty-eight; Harriman, ninety-two and ninety-five. The Northfield links were pronounced by Vardon to be the finest and best he had played on during his American tour, saying they compared most favorably with the celebrated courses of Great Britain. Our accompanying illustration shows one of the characteristic poses of Findley Douglass, caught during the match, just after one of his magnificent left-hand drives.

FINDLEY DOUGLASS, THE AMERICAN GOLF CHAMPION.

—It was a happy thought which led a noted firm of florists to name a new rose originated by them this season after one of the fairest of the many fair women for whom Kentucky is noted. The Virginia Rosalie Coxe rose is said to be a wonder of beauty and fragrance, its color being a brilliant red, similar to the celebrated Princess Bonnie. Mrs. Coxe, the lady who has been thus honored, comes of a distinguished ancestry, one of them being the famous John Randolph, of Roanoke. Mrs. Coxe is herself a cultured and gifted woman, and as a writer and composer has become widely and favorably known. Her home is at Crescent Bluff, a beautiful country-seat just west of Knoxville, Tenn., on the Kingston road. Here Mrs. Coxe entertains her friends in sumptuous fashion and with genuine Kentucky hospitality. One of her most recent guests was Ella Wheeler Wilcox, the well-known author.

—There are, at present, four young dukes of the British realm available for military duty in South Africa, and three of them are serving with the soldiers of the Queen in Boerland. These are the Dukes of Roxburghe, Westminster, and Marlborough, and the stay-at-home is the Duke of Manchester, who was recently in this city. The Duke of Norfolk, premier duke of Great Britain and Postmaster-General, is now *en route* to the front to serve with the Sussex Yeomanry, which he helped to organize and to put on a war footing. Americans are naturally most interested in his Grace Charles Richard John Spencer Churchill, ninth Duke of Marlborough, for he is the step-son of an American lady, the present Lady William Beresford, widow of Louis Hamersley and of the eighth Duke of Marlborough, and he is the husband of Consuelo Vanderbilt, daughter of William K. Vanderbilt, and the only American duchess. He is a captain in the Oxfordshire Yeomanry, and was one of the first peers to volunteer for the front upon the formation of the Imperial Yeomanry; and he has equipped and taken out with him, entirely at his own expense, a detachment of Woodstock men for duty with the Imperial Yeomanry. The duke went out with a very small kit of effects, with no personal attendants, and announced his intention of "roughing it like the rest." If there is any fighting in his neighborhood it is a pretty safe venture to say that he will have something to do with it.

THE YOUNG DUKE OF MARLBOROUGH, WHO MARRIED MISS VANDERBILT.

—No one who has ever enjoyed the hospitality of the Ancient Savannah Artillery was surprised to hear that it was too much even for our gallant Admiral Dewey. It was too much for President Arthur when he made his famous visit to the Garden City of Georgia, and it has been too much for every Northern visitor who has been the recipient of the courtesies of this famous Southern club. The Savannah Artillery is the second oldest military association in the United States, Boston having the first. The Hon. John E. Ward, now of New Jersey, was its former captain, and he will be remembered especially as chairman of the convention at which Buchanan was nominated for the Presidency. A peculiarity of the entertainments provided by this military organization is a punch known as the "Artillery" punch. It is a seductive mixture of brandy and champagne, served as cold as ice, with a few strawberries serenely floating about the top. In its workings on the inner man it is the most insidious, deceptive, and entangling concoction ever labeled with the name of punch. The mere fact that Admiral Dewey was indisposed after a visit to the Savannah Artillery, therefore, need not occasion surprise.

—In a spirit of enterprise as characteristic as it is commendable, the Philadelphia *North American* has undertaken to send a message of sympathy to President Krüger, signed by no less than 28,000 school-boys of the Quaker City. In addition to the "message" itself, with the signatures, the *North American* will also cause to be placed in the hands of the sturdy "Oom Paul" a big album, nearly two feet square, containing 500 leaves, on which are pasted clippings about the South African war from nearly every paper of consequence in the United States, that Mr. Krüger may see what the press of this country has to say about him and his cause. The agency selected for the conveyance of this precious material to the Boer capital is an American district messenger-boy of New York, known on the street as No. 1534. The lad's full name is James Francis Smith. He is sixteen years of age, a healthy, well-built, manly, and spirited young American. He was chosen, after a careful test from nearly 2,000 boys, as the one best fitted by his training, character, and record, to carry the message to Krüger. When asked what he would do if the British soldiers attempted to stop him on his way to Pretoria, he replied, promptly: "I would appeal to the American consul for protection." Asked, again, what he would do if, on reaching South Africa, he found President Krüger had been taken to St. Helena, he said: "I would follow him to St. Helena." Young Smith started on his journey of 12,000 miles by the American liner *St. Louis* on April 11th, with an enthusiastic send off at the pier from a large crowd of New York and Philadelphia messenger-boys and school-boys. He will go by way of Paris and the Suez Canal, and expects to reach Pretoria the latter part of May.

MASTER SMITH, WHO IS CARRYING A MESSAGE TO PRESIDENT KRÜGER.
Photograph by Davis & Sanford. Copyright, 1900.

—No one among the many scions of English nobility now at the scene of conflict in South Africa has a more famous lineage and the promise of a more brilliant future than Lord Settrington, who accompanied Lord Roberts to South Africa as a member of his staff. Lord Settrington is a grandson of the Duke of Richmond and Gordon, and heir, after his father, to the dukedom, one of the largest and richest in the United Kingdom. Four generations of this historic family are now in existence, the venerable Duke of Richmond himself, now in his ninetieth year; his son, Lord March; his grandson, Lord Settrington, and the baby boy and heir of the latter. Like most of his progenitors, Lord Settrington has a strong leaning toward a military life, and has held for some years the position of captain in the third battalion of the Royal Sussex Regiment, and he was for some time aide-de-camp to Lord Roberts when the latter was commanding in Ireland. The prospective duke has a lovely country home at Preston Hall, in Kent, and is highly popular among all classes.

LORD SETTRINGTON, A TITLED ENGLISHMAN, WHO HAS GONE TO WAR.

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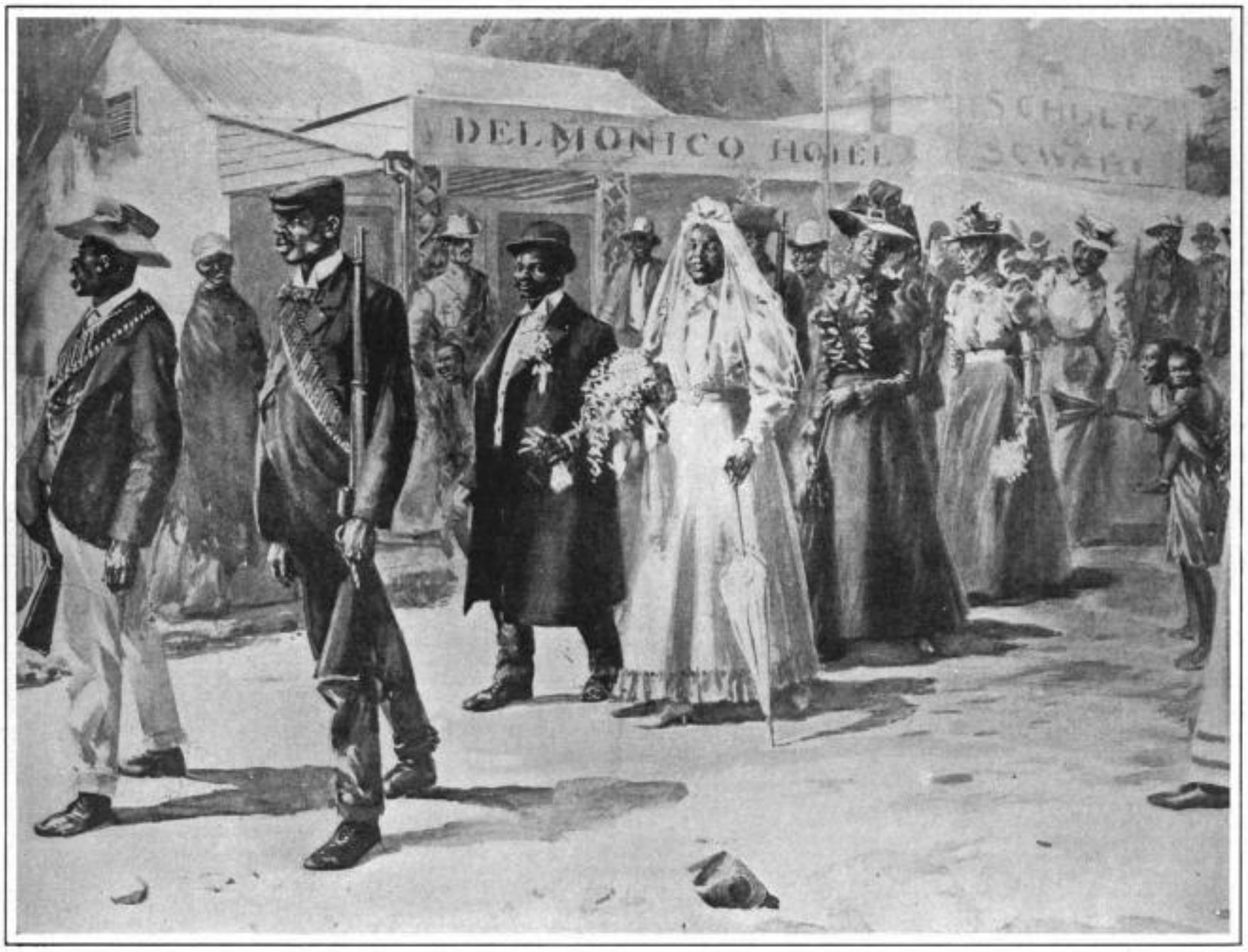
MAFEKING, THE LAST TOWN BESIEGED BY THE BOERS, CAUSING GREAT SUFFERING AMONG ITS ENGLISH OCCUPANTS.



LOVE AND WAR—A WEDDING IN MAFEKING DURING THE HARDSHIPS OF THE SIEGE.

FREE DISTRIBUTION OF SOUP TO THE IMPOVERISHED PEOPLE OF KIMBERLEY. EIGHTY-FIVE HUNDRED QUARTS WERE DISTRIBUTED DAILY.

THE WOMEN AND CHILDREN LIVED UNDERGROUND DURING THE SIEGE OF KIMBERLEY, RUSHING INTO SHELTER WHENEVER THE DANGER SIGNAL WAS GIVEN.

BESIEGED BY THE BOERS IN SOUTH AFRICA.

THE PERILS AND PRIVATIONS OF THE ENGLISH IN KIMBERLEY AND MAFEKING WHILE SURROUNDED BY HOSTILE BOERS.—[SEE PAGE 330.]

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THE HANDSOME ATHLETIC TEAM OF THE ST. THOMAS A. C. CLUB, NEW YORK.
J. S. Kinlay, New York.

THE FAMOUS MALL, CENTRAL PARK, NEW YORK, AFTER A STORM.
C. H. Ritz, New York City.

(THE PRIZE-WINNER.) "AN APRIL FOOL!"—*Durffe D. Pittenger, Cayuga, N. Y.*

DEAD FILIPINOS ON THE BATTLE-FIELD.—*Charles Wold, Seattle, Wash.*

ATTORNEY-GENERAL DAVIES, AT HIS DESK IN THE ALBANY, N. Y., CAPITOL.—*Alfred H. Gunn, Albany, N. Y.*

OUR AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHIC CONTEST—NEW YORK WINS.

[SEE SPECIAL PARIS EXPOSITION AND BICYCLE AMATEUR CONTEST ON PAGE 327.]

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A NEW CYCLE OF CATHAY.

FREDERICK W. SEWARD ON THE WONDERFUL UNFOLDING OF THE POSSIBILITIES OF THE EAST.) SECRETARY HAY'S MASTER-STROKE

(Written for "Leslie's Weekly" by the Hon. Frederick W. Seward, Assistant Secretary of State under President Lincoln.)

THEY were three weary travelers, bronzed and bearded, who landed "where Venice sate in state, throned on her hundred isles." As they strolled through the Piazza di San Marco, their curious attire attracted attention. They were clad in the richest of silks and furs, but cut and worn in so outlandish a fashion that passers-by turned to look, and children ran after them. They were strangers, yet the city seemed familiarly known to them. They spoke Italian with fluent ease, and even paused sometimes to inquire if any one remembered old Nicolo Polo, or his brother Maffeo, or his son Marco, named after Venice's patron saint.

They had marvelous tales to tell—tales of years of travel and adventure in lands far away to the East whose very names were unknown to their hearers. Traveling merchants though they were, they had talked with kings and emperors—and sometimes had themselves been raised to princely dignities. They had amassed wealth, lost it, and gained it again. They told of wondrous fields of strange plants, cultivated with more care than the gardens of Italy; of ingenious mechanical devices that no European had ever heard of; of treasures of gold and silver that were incredible; of rubies as large as pigeons' eggs, and diamonds worthy to be a king's ransom. They told of the strange dress, manners, and customs of the people who lived in these lands of the rising sun, of their flowered robes of silk and shoes of satin, of their shaven heads and braided hair, their paper umbrellas and fans, their villages of house-boats, their palaces of pleasure, their feasts of lanterns and gorgeous processions of ceremonial state, of their intricate carvings and gigantic images, their startling paintings and deafening music, their banners of red devils and flying dragons!

The Venetians were accustomed to "travelers' tales," and could make allowance for exaggeration, but those "monstrous fictions" were too much for their credulity. They shook their heads, lifted their eyebrows, and laughed. Of course the silks and furs, gems and carvings, and gold money round and square, had to be believed in, for the Polos had brought specimens of these along with them. But as for the rest—the fairy tales of "Cathay" and "Cipango"—all those were mere fables of exuberant fancy! The Polos loved to talk, but the Venetians, after the novelty had worn off, soon found the story tiresome, and as for the tedious narrator, probably,

> "Soprano, basso, and even the contralto,
> Wished him five fathom under the Rialto."

It capped the climax when the Polos mentioned that the great Emperor would like to have the Pope send a hundred learned men to his court, to compare notes with Eastern sages about art and science. It was declared to be irreligious to even ask the holy father to listen to the lying tales of such adventurers, and, besides, what learned doctor of Pisa or Padua would leave his books to go on such a wild goose chase!

However, the Polos were undeniably rich, and when Venice went to war with Genoa, Marco Polo fitted out his own galley and joined the fleet of "valiant Doge Dandolo." But in this enterprise he came to grief. He was captured and carried to Genoa, and locked up in the Doria dungeon as a prisoner-of-war. Here he had plenty of time on his hands, and fortunately was allowed writing materials. So he sat down and laboriously dictated or wrote out from his note-book the story of his travels. He bequeathed it to his countrymen and to posterity, by whom it was accepted as a romantic jumble of nonsense, and laid away in libraries as one of the curiosities of literature. So for five hundred years thereafter Marco Polo had the unenviable distinction of being considered the champion liar of all Christendom.

Time went on and the world rolled round, for people now had learned that it was round and did roll. Traders and missionaries explored the East. Ships went cautiously round the Cape of Good Hope and found their way through the Indian Ocean and the Red and Yellow Seas. By the time this nineteenth century of ours was opening, enough was learned about China and Japan to show that Marco Polo was a veracious narrator, after all, and that his stories merely recounted what he had seen or heard.

Then a new wonder arose. How was it that the passing centuries wrought such changes in Europe—changes of faith and works, of principalities and powers, inventions and fashions—while they left China practically unchanged since Polo's visit there, five hundred years before!

There could be but one explanation. China had stood still while Europe had moved on. China, in the thirteenth century, had attained a high degree of education in science and art. Remote, vast, and self-supporting, she wanted no outside instruction or intercourse. She was content to remain as she was. Europe, spurred by national rivalries in war and trade, in art and science, in politics and polemics, had been engaged in continual strife, but through all her contests had made rapid progress in arts and arms, ideas and deeds. She had overtaken China, passed her, and now, in turn, was leading the van of enlightenment. The civilization of China was stationary. That of Europe was active and progressive.

Within our own time it has been a source of amusement that the Western nations should be regarded by the Chinese as "outside barbarians." But it is equally amusing to the Chinese philosopher, or statesman to hear us describe China as only "half-civilized." Both those errors are now to be corrected. But the European civilization is not merely progressive—it is aggressive. It has been seeking to extend its trade, if not its dominion, to the very ends of the earth, and to bring all lands under its influence. To the Chinese, desiring only to remain as they were, that was naturally perplexing.

Their neighbors of the island empire of Japan (Marco Polo's Cipango) had like institutions of government and similar habits and customs. But they were fewer in number and more open to outside influences. When, in 1854, Commodore Perry induced them to throw down the barriers between them and the rest of the world, and to make a treaty of amity and commerce with the United States, they were quick-witted enough to perceive that they, too, had something to gain in the exchange of products and of knowledge. Their rapid advance since that time has been the world's marvel. They have seemed ready to adopt whatever they found in our ways that was better than their own, while adhering to all of their own customs that they found better than ours.

At all this China looked on, apathetic and indifferent. But in the later years of the century she has had a rude awakening. The Western nations, and even her despised neighbors, through modern science, had gained enormous power for warlike use by land and sea. Harbors, forts, concessions, and even provinces were demanded of her at the cannon's mouth. She could spare much and hardly miss it, but it was not pleasant to be gradually disintegrated and swallowed piecemeal.

One Western Power, and one only, asked nothing of her but peace and trade and friendship. Naturally, she regarded that Power as her friend and counselor. Naturally also, the other Powers regarded the United States with respect and courtesy, especially after the Spanish war demonstrated their strength in Eastern waters.

That was the situation presented to the administration of President McKinley. Secretary Hay improved the opportunity with great tact and sound judgment. He began and carried to a successful issue the negotiations by which the United States were admitted to equal rights and privileges with the most favored of other Powers. The long-closed door at which diplomatists had hammered in vain slowly and reluctantly opened—but opened it was, at last!

It seldom happens that any diplomatic arrangement will give equal satisfaction to all nations concerned. Yet such seems to be the case now. The Americans are pleased with it, because it gives them the benefit of the advantages possessed by other Powers, and without risk or expense. The British, French, Russians, Germans, and Italians are pleased with it, or they would not have acceded to it. The Chinese have every reason to be pleased with it, since it looks toward peaceful trade instead of forcible seizure.

The "open door" will remain open. Through it Americans and American products will enter China, and Chinese ones will come out, slowly at first, but afterward in greater volume and with increasing confidence. No man can now predict what will be the magnitude of the commercial development and progress, or the social and governmental changes that may come to China and to the world at large through that "open door." One thing is certain: It marks the ending of an old and the beginning of a new "Cycle of Cathay." FREDERICK W. SEWARD.

MONTROSE-ON-THE-HUDSON, *April 2d*, 1900.

Mafeking and Its Defenders.

A REMARKABLE SIEGE—THE LONG DEFENSE OF MAFEKING—COLONEL BADEN-POWELL AND HIS CAREER.

WHEN the history of the South African war comes to be written there will be no chapter in it more replete with stirring incident, heroic action, and notable and gallant deeds than that recounting the siege of Mafeking, the little border town on the Molopo River, about 100 miles north of Kimberley. Here Colonel Baden-Powell, with a force of about 2,000 men, one-half of them being native colonial troops, withstood for more than five months the repeated assaults of the Boers who surrounded the town. The siege of Mafeking actually began on October 15th, 1899, and was led by General Cronje in person until that able chieftain went down to Kimberley to oppose the advance of the British under Lord Methuen. The siege was conducted with great valor on the part of both the besiegers and the besieged, and was marked with a number of desperate and brilliant engagements.

The Boers kept up a continual bombardment of the town, and many buildings were wrecked, and several women and children lost their lives in this manner. Bomb-proof huts and other shelters were constructed for the troops and the non-combatants, and in most cases the latter lost their lives through careless exposure. A large number of the shells which the Boers fired into the town did not explode, and partly for want of other diversion the soldiers and the townspeople opened a lively trade among themselves in these grim mementoes of the investment. As early as January 1st ninety-four-pound shells were selling for the equivalent of $40, a seven-pound shell for $10, and a five-pounder at $1.50. One-pound steel-capped Maxim shells were considered a rarity, and were quoted in the bomb-proofs at $15 each.

The shells, however, did sometimes explode with fearful results. One which wrecked the premises of the local chemist in December killed a native in such a manner that bits of him were found over a widely distributed area, and in the case of a member of the Protectorate Regiment his legs were picked up upon the roof of a building in which he had been loitering, and in which the shell burst. During the latter part of the siege the garrison and the people suffered much from lack of proper food. Nearly 500 sheep and goats and 157 cattle were captured by the Boers at one time, and many other sheep, goats, and cattle were killed by the shell and rifle fire. This depletion of the food supply, and other natural causes working in the same direction, finally brought the besieged to that desperate strait where they were compelled to eat horseflesh and other things still worse.

Some dread diseases caused by the privations and lack of nourishing food also broke out and carried off numbers of the people. Several attempts were made by the troops under Colonel Baden-Powell's command to break through the lines of investment, but the greatly superior forces of the Boers frustrated these efforts, and many lives were lost on both sides. The most disastrous and fiercely-contested engagement during the siege took place at Game Tree, a fortified place a mile and a half from Mafeking, on December 24th. The garrison had been subjected to a persistent rifle- and artillery-fire from this point for several weeks, which had prevented them from utilizing the rich pasturage which lies between Game Tree and the town.

With a view to securing the advantages to be derived from possession of the intervening areas of the *veldt*, of breaking the cordon of the enemy round the position, Colonel Baden-Powell organized a general attack at dawn upon the Tree. Captain Vernon, of the King's Royal Rifles, and Captain Fitz Clarence led the attack; Captain Lord Charles Bentinck, with A squadron, held the reserve upon the left, which was under the command of Colonel Hore, with Major Panzera and the artillery in position upon the extreme left. The railway runs to within a few hundred yards of Game Tree, and an effort had been made to repair the line where it had previously been blown up by the enemy, in order that the British armored train, under Captain Williams and twenty men of the South African Police, with one-pounder Hotchkiss and Maxim, might move out to a point parallel with Game Tree in protection of the British right flank. The entire operations on the British side were under the command of Major Godley, while Colonel Baden-Powell and his staff, Major Lord Edward Cecil (chief staff officer), Captain Wilson, and Lieutenant Hanbury Tracey watched the direction of events from Dummie Fort.

As soon as the advancing force was well within sight of the intrenchments at Game Tree it was seen that the Boers held a practically impregnable position in a high walled fort, and the charge became not unlike that of the famous Six Hundred into the valley of death. Within 300 yards of the fort it was almost impossible for any living thing to exist, and the rush of the bullets across the zone of fire was said to be like the hum of myriads of locusts before the wind. The gallantry of the effort, the admirable steadiness and precision with which the attack was delivered were comparable with the most heroic deeds in the annals of warfare. Captain Sandford was killed early in the engagement; Captain Fitz Clarence fell with a bullet through his leg, but sat up and waved his men on. Captain Vernon was shot through the body, but rallied his strength and pressed on until he thrust his revolver through one of the loop-holes of the fort and died there, covered with many wounds.

A number of other officers came to their death at the ramparts, and finally, when the order came to fall back, but few were left of all the gallant band who had sallied out from Mafeking in the early morning. It was a sad afternoon in the little town when the Red Cross ambulances came in, bringing back the wounded, the dead, and the dying from the field. At a later occasion a body of picked men from Colonel Baden-Powell's force crept out upon the Boer intrenchments at dead of night, surprised the enemy, and killed thirty of them with the bayonet before they retired. Several reconnaissances were made with the armored train manned with British troopers, and some effective service was done in this way in holding the Boers in check.

Of Colonel Baden-Powell, the heroic leader of the British at Mafeking, a whole volume might be written. He is undoubtedly one of the most interesting personages in the British service. He is known throughout the British army as a dashing, versatile, and resourceful officer, a desperate fighter, and a popular leader of men. In a campaign against the Matabeles some years ago he earned the sobriquet of Impeesi, meaning "he that creeps about by night" from his (to them) uncomfortable habit of scouting alone among their strongholds during the hours of darkness, and gaining thereby much valuable information. An insight into his character is given in the words he once penned: "Don't flurry—patience gains the day."

It was his motto when his value was first tested as a leader of local levies on the west coast of Africa under Sir Francis Scott, in the campaign against Prempeh, King of Ashanti. "Softly, softly, catchee monkey," was the native saying he laughingly adopted then, and he buoyed himself up with the philosophical reflection, as he puts it, that "a smile and a stick will carry you through any difficulty in the world." The colonel has many accomplishments based on natural gifts. He can wield the brush and pen as well as the sword. He is a first-rate artist, chiefly in black and white, but has no mean knowledge of color, and he is ambidextrous, can draw with either hand—a rare power. His fluency as a writer of good, vigorous English is well known from his books, of which he has written several—technical, sporting, and professional.

A notable figure in Mafeking during the siege was Lady Sarah Wilson, a sister of Lord Churchill, and a gifted and brave woman. She was a prisoner in the hands of the Boers for a time, but was finally exchanged and returned to Mafeking, where she did splendid service in nursing the sick and wounded. Among the notable men with Colonel Baden-Powell, and who shared with him the perils as well as the honors of the defense, were Lord Edward Cecil, a son of England's prime minister; Colonel Hore, Lord Charles Bentinck, Major Vyogen, Major Anderson, Major Godley, and Captain Fitz Clarence, all men of high social connections in England, and with brilliant military records. L. M.

Rivaling the Roman Coliseum.

THE Pan-American Exposition, which will open in Buffalo just about a year from now, will have a novel and most attractive feature in its vast Stadium, where an athletic carnival will be given. Next to the famous Coliseum of Rome, the Buffalo Stadium will be the greatest athletic exposition building ever constructed. It will seat 25,000 persons, and every seat will command a perfect view of the vast interior. It will have a quarter-mile track and a place for an exhibition of automobiles in operation, judging live-stock, horses, agricultural and road machinery, and so forth. The Stadium will cover ten acres of ground. Another attractive feature will be the Electricity building, which will be 500 feet long, 150 feet wide, and cover an area of 75,000 square feet. The ornamentation will be brilliant in colors and the display of electrical devices will be the greatest the country has ever seen. The exhibition is intended particularly for the products of the American continent, but foreign nations are taking great interest in the event.

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An Awful Famine.

MILLIONS STARVING TO DEATH IN INDIA—MISSIONARIES FIND MEN, WOMEN, AND CHILDREN DEAD IN THE FIELDS—A CRY FOR HELP—WHERE TO SEND IT

THE famine area in India is about 350,000 square miles, and extends over the central, south, and northwestern provinces. No pen could describe its awful horrors. Some of the things proved by photography are too realistically horrible to be reproduced in any publication, and we only print a few of the less frightful photographs taken by the missionaries, because many have not believed that such an awful condition could exist in this century of plenty and prosperity. Emaciated beyond belief, the starving natives crawl to the house of the nearest sahib, usually a missionary, to crave food; but 60,000,000 mouths have to be fed. Fifteen dollars a year will feed a Hindu, yet even this pitiable allowance is not to be had. The causes of the famine are the failure of the crops, the refusal of the native princes to allow their hunting jungles to be converted into fertile agricultural regions, and the mysterious disappearance of a special famine fund of $100,000,000, collected by the government after the famine of 1877.

The Hindu is a strict vegetarian. The low-caste Hindu is a fatalist. So, when famine stalks abroad, the Hindu submits uncomplainingly. Day by day he will subsist on less food, until at last, when a mere shadow, he will drag his bony self to a relief station. There he may get food—or he may not. If not, he crouches in some corner, or out in the fields, under God's trees, and awaits the coming of death.

The majority of the victims are women and children. Once that famine knocks at the door, these helpless beings are doomed. Their support—father or brother, or other male relative—unable to further earn his miserable three cents a day, begins by selling his cow; then come the few silver trinkets of the women, then the wooden parts of their wretched dwellings, then their clothing, then—when hope has already fled—the naked wretches, half dead, tottering along in agony, drag themselves to the nearest relief station. On they go, beneath a pitiless sun, dropping exhausted, to be devoured by vultures or wild dogs ere even life is extinct. Three-quarters of all those who start thus for succor die—the balance lives, perchance, until another visitation plays further havoc with them and theirs. Twenty million human beings died from hunger in 1897. God alone knows what the fearful record will be for 1900—the last year of the most "civilized" century of history!

In order that there can be no accusation of sensationalism, the following instances and the sources from which they emanate are quoted: Mrs. J. C. Lawson, an American missionary in Aligarh, northwest provinces, writes: "We found one widow with two children—a girl of two years and a bright little boy of six. She was trying to sell the girl for two rupees (sixty-five cents). She had no food for them, and believed she must die anyhow, but that the price of the girl would enable her and the boy to live a little longer." Mrs. M. B. Fuller, another missionary, writes from Viramgaum, in Gujerat: "More than a score have died already in front of the (mission) house, and hundreds have died on the way." Alfred Harmsworth, the editor of the London *Daily Mail*, who was present at feeding-time at a relief station at Moosebagh during the last famine, says, in part:

It was noon and food time, and the poor wrecks were drawn up in two long lines, squatting, crouching, propped up against walls or stones or neighbors, with great bony heads falling forward on ribbed chests. Many had become gibbering, slavering idiots. They had crawled in from their remote villages, fifty, a hundred, three hundred miles off. Wrinkled mites and their guardian skeletons—the women and babes! Brahmin assistants brought out the food. Such youngsters as were able chattered and clamored as the thin cakes of bread were handed around. The men received eight, the women seven, the babes five, and the babes milk and sweetmeats. A great kite swooped down out of the hot sky and took a morsel of bread from the hands of an old man, who forthwith blubbered piteously!

The accompanying photographs were taken by missionaries of the *Christian Herald*, which is again doing noble work for the afflicted. In 1897 it collected $50,000 and enough food to fill a steamer, for the famine victims. Now, Dr. Klopsch, the owner of the paper, is again collecting money and food products. The Indian government has placed a steamer at his disposal, and as soon as the cargo is completed the vessel will start for Bombay. America owes it to her reputation to respond nobly to the cry for help, and all those desiring to aid so worthy a cause should forward their mite, either to F. H. Wiggin, treasurer, 14 Beacon Street, Boston, or to the *Christian Herald*, New York City. One dollar will support a poor starving creature in India for nearly an entire month. Let every one help a little bit, and do it quickly.

Appalling Suffering Described by Dr. Abbott.

THE following letter from the Rev. Dr. Abbott, who speaks from personal experience, gives a graphic idea of the sad situation of the famine-stricken people of India:

Editor "Leslie's Weekly."

DEAR SIR:—The appeal in behalf of the famine sufferers in India, which you kindly published in your issue of March 17th, met with a sympathetic response from many of your readers. That response materially increased the amount of money that F. H. Wiggin, Esq., treasurer of the American Board, at Boston, to whom contributions can be sent, has been able to cable to the missionaries who are giving themselves up to the relief of the famine-stricken. I trust you will allow another appeal, for with every week the famine grows with intensity. Five million suffering human beings are now on government relief works, and that number is being added to by 200,000 a week. At least 25,000,000 more are near starvation, fighting for very life by every means they know how, and, as their resources grow less, are growing weaker in body, and many are being found dead by the roadside—dead because they have had nothing to eat.

The question is often asked as to whether the government of India is doing what it can to save the people. The best reply, perhaps, is the promise, on the one hand, of Lord Curzon on behalf of the government, that not a man, woman, or child shall die if they can help it; and, on the other, the testimony of missionaries and the native press, that the government is doing nobly in its strenuous and sympathetic efforts to save life. The method adopted is the result of experience gained from past famines. Large relief-camps are formed, numbering up to 10,000 souls. Work is given them as the basis of relief to prevent their utter demoralization. This work may be the digging of ponds, making channels for water, making embankments, or, where such work is not possible, they are set to crushing stone, with little hammers, for macadamizing the roads. Little huts of matting are made for them when possible—scant shelter, however, for the chilly nights in their clotheless condition.

With each camp is a poor-house, where all the infirm, aged, and those temporarily too weak to work are freely fed. A kitchen also, where the hundreds of children receive food, and a hospital where the sick are attended to. At these relief-camps the government takes all who come. The wage is necessarily low—two cents a day—just enough to support life. The grain merchants have their stores around these camps, and the people buy from their hard-earned money. The wage is very low, but it has been made low to prevent a rush of people that would utterly overwhelm every organization the government could command. As it is, it is taxing every power of the government to care for the five million, which is the largest number of human beings any government has ever tried to care for in the history of the world. But while life is saved even at these camps, there is a vast amount of suffering that goes unrelieved. From statistics which I have received a camp of 10,000 has about 900 infants and 2,000 other children. The children fare well in the kitchens, but the infants, improperly nourished and scantily taken care of—for their mothers must work—weaken into pitiable little skeletons, and many die. One of the most heartrending sights is that of weak women toiling all day in the terribly scorching sun, with fingers bruised by the false strokes of their hammers, trying at the same time to still the cries of their babies for food they cannot get.

At the hospitals of these camps the saddest sights are to be seen. The people put off coming to the camps too late. They do their best not to fall on public charity, but yield at last, and by the hundreds, in all stages of emaciation, arrive at the camps. Some arrive in sight of food only to die. Here also are the deserted skeleton children that the officials find here and there, and bring to the shelter of the camps. But the suffering of the camps is but a small part of the total suffering in the villages, where the people are in wonderful patience struggling on, living somehow, turning into skeletons, dying. Childhood is suffering most pitiably, from the insufficiently-nourished infants to the emaciated youths whose sole thought is food. The number of deserted children is very rapidly increasing. The Marathi Mission, belonging to the American Board, cabled on the 29th of March that they were prepared to take 2,000 such children if their support could be guaranteed.

There are two months yet before the rain brings a partial relief, and six months before the harvest, and the distress grows darker with every week. Your readers will bear with me when I say that we with an abundant wealth have not helped that suffering people as we might, but the opportunity is fortunately still open. Missionaries have largely closed their usual work and are giving themselves up to relieving suffering with such money as is sent them. They have the organization to use a great deal more than they have yet received. They are prepared to take to their sympathetic care and provide homes and education for thousands of the deserted children if only American sympathy and money will help them to do so. The 2,000 orphaned and deserted children that the Marathi Mission is ready to care for make their mute appeal to the children and parents in America's beautiful homes. Where, indeed, amid all the needs of humanity could wealth find a happier opportunity than to take these 2,000 little ones and give them the care and training that will turn them into useful men and women? As a guide to givers, the following will show how far a little money goes:

One dollar will feed twenty men, women, and children for a day.

Five dollars will feed more than a hundred hungry children.

Ten dollars will help a company of 200 people to go to a government relief camp for work.

Twenty-five dollars will furnish cheap garments for fifty women or seventy-five blankets.

Fifty dollars will rescue from starvation and support fifty children for a month.

Twenty-five dollars a year are needed for the permanent support and education of orphans, deserted children, and widows. Sums for these permanent scholarships should be specially designated as for the scholarship fund.

Money may be sent to F. H. Wiggin, Esq., Treasurer of the American Board of Missions, 14 Beacon Street, Boston.

Yours, JUSTIN E. ABBOTT.

Terrible Distress in Bombay.

THE HINDUS FEED THEIR CATTLE AND LET THE PEOPLE STARVE.

BOSTON, *April 21st*, 1900.—The American Board of Foreign Missions has received from the Rev. Robert A. Hume, D.D., of Bombay, India, a special report concerning the famine in India. Dr. Hume was born in Bombay, and has spent twenty-six years there as a missionary. He says:

Many things have conspired to make the condition of Bombay more distressing than I have ever known it. First, famine prices prevail. The wages of a laboring man are now inadequate. Multitudes, who still have steady work, are living on one meal a day, and spending nothing for clothes. Second, owing to the hard times, many mills have been closed and tens of thousands have been thrown out of employment, and are, of course, in extreme want. Crowds of distressed people come streaming into the city. Any who have friends or acquaintances here live on them as long as possible until there is nothing left. Strangers, who have no friends, have encamped in every open and available spot, rendering even public gardens and the finest streets offensive with their unwholesome habits. Third, two virulent epidemics, plague and small-pox, have been for weeks wasting the city. If the present death-rate should continue for a year one hundred and fifty thousand persons will have been carried off in this city of eight hundred thousand inhabitants.

In a great city like Bombay, if anywhere, there should be food enough for the hungry, but even here people are daily starving to death; three or four times of late dead bodies have been found near our own gate. Work of any kind, and for a mere pittance, is gladly undertaken. Some boys, who formerly were pupils in one of our schools, are employed in carrying stone. For every twenty-five trips, when a load of stone as heavy as a lad can carry is taken about one hundred yards, he receives a quarter of an anna, or one-half a cent. By working hard he can earn two or three cents a day. There are many who are too feeble to work, or for whom employment cannot be found, whom we have to aid. Women and little children are especially fit objects of charity. It is our desire this year again to save at least two hundred orphans, and had we the means, we might rescue a thousand. Those who wish to help the distressed and to save the children need not wait for opportunities which God is pressing upon us.

The Hindus regard their cattle, especially cows, with superstitious reverence, and have done more to save them than to preserve human life. Recently a large tanning firm at Cawnpore sent an agent to Ahmedabad. He not only purchased hides, which were to be had in large numbers, but after a good deal of difficulty hired from a Mohammedan a piece of land for a slaughter-house and arranged to purchase cattle for from three to six rupees, i. e., one to two dollars, apiece. The whole Hindu community was roused with indignation, and efforts were made to have the slaughter-house closed. The merchants went on a strike and closed their shops, but the slaughter-house continued until its manager was induced by the payment to him of 5,500 rupees to close it.

Wealthy men have subscribed large sums which have been used in purchasing and feeding cattle which otherwise would have died. In one of the cattle-pens at Ahmedabad thirteen hundred poor and disabled animals have been collected. From our standpoint it would be an act of mercy to end the miseries of these poor creatures, but the Hindu regards it as most meritorious to save animal life, even if it be the prolongation of misery. In the city of Bombay the "Society for the Preservation of Animal Life" is a most flourishing organization, and has an invested capital of more than $400,000. Efforts have been made in vain to get this society to use a part of this large sum for the benefit of the starving people. Tens of thousands of poor, half-starved people are begging in the streets of Bombay. To all this misery the wealthy Hindu merchants are giving scant attention, but they are more industrious than ever in feeding pigeons, and gathering into their infirmaries all kinds of poor and distressed animals.

One of Nature's Curious Products.

FEW substances known to science and art have a history as curious and interesting as that of amber. The fact that electrical phenomena may be developed from it by friction was early discovered by the people of Eastern countries, and because of this wonderful and mysterious property amber was regarded with superstitious awe and veneration, and endowed with supernatural powers. Fabulous tales were related of the manner in which it was formed and the remarkable occurrences connected with its use. Even to this day, in some parts of Asia, collars made of amber beads are supposed to be a preservative against secret poisons and a counter-charm for witchcraft and sorceries. Amber was also specially valued among the ancients for use as jewelry and for carved ornaments, and some of the rarer and more beautifully-tinted kinds brought enormous prices. For these reasons and others it is not surprising to learn that a great amount of curious lore has grown up around the subject of amber in the course of ages—legends, fables, romances, and tales of wonder and mystery. An American gentleman, Mr. W. Arnold Buffum, who has given much time and study to the subject and has made a valuable collection of amber specimens in different countries, has written a delightful little book embodying the results of his researches, under the title, "The Tears of the Heliades; or, Amber as Gem." It first appeared in London, where it attracted so much attention that it ran through three editions. An American edition, elegantly printed and illustrated, has just been issued in New York by G. P. Putnam's Sons. A more thoroughly charming and entertaining book it would be hard to find.

To Amateur Photographers.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY was the first publication in the United States to offer prizes for the best work of amateur photographers. Many of our readers have asked us to open a similar contest, and we therefore offer a prize of five dollars for the best amateur photograph received by us in each weekly contest, the competition to be based on the originality of the subject and the perfection of the photograph. Preference will be given to unique and original work and for that which bears a special relation to news events of current interest. We invite all amateurs to enter this contest. Photographs may be mounted or unmounted, and will be returned if stamps are sent for this purpose with a request for the return. All photographs entered in the contest and not prize-winners will be subject to our use unless otherwise directed, and one dollar will be paid for each photograph that may be used. No copyrighted photographs will be received, nor such as have been published or offered elsewhere. Many photographs are received, and those accepted will be utilized as soon as possible. Contestants should be patient. No writing, except the name and address of the sender, should appear on the back of the photograph, and in every instance care must be taken to use the proper amount of postage. Photographs must be entered by the amateur who took the picture. *Preference is always given to pictures of recent current events of importance, for the news feature is one of the chief elements in selecting the prize-winners.*

The Paris Exposition.—During the Paris Exposition LESLIE'S WEEKLY will devote a page or more, at intervals, to a special display of photographs taken on the exposition grounds by amateurs. The best photograph, from the standpoint of originality, interest, and artistic merit, at the close of the contest, November 1st, will receive a special prize of twenty dollars, and for each photograph accepted two dollars will be paid on publication. Entries should be marked: "For Paris Exposition Amateur Contest." See general directions.

$10 FOR THE BEST BICYCLE PICTURE.—In June we will devote a page or more in our amateur prize photographic contest to unique, newsy, and original bicycle pictures sent by amateurs. The prize-winner will receive ten dollars, and for each of the other accepted photographs two dollars will be paid. Entries must be received by June 1st, and should be addressed to "Bicycle Photograph Contest." The same regulations as in the other contests will govern.

GRAVE-DIGGERS EMPLOYED BY E. M. GORDON, AT MUNGELI, TO BURY PERSONS FOUND DEAD.

A WOMAN WHO DIED OF STARVATION AND WAS ROBBED OF HER FEW GARMENTS.

A FAMINE-STRICKEN MAN LYING DEAD IN A FIELD

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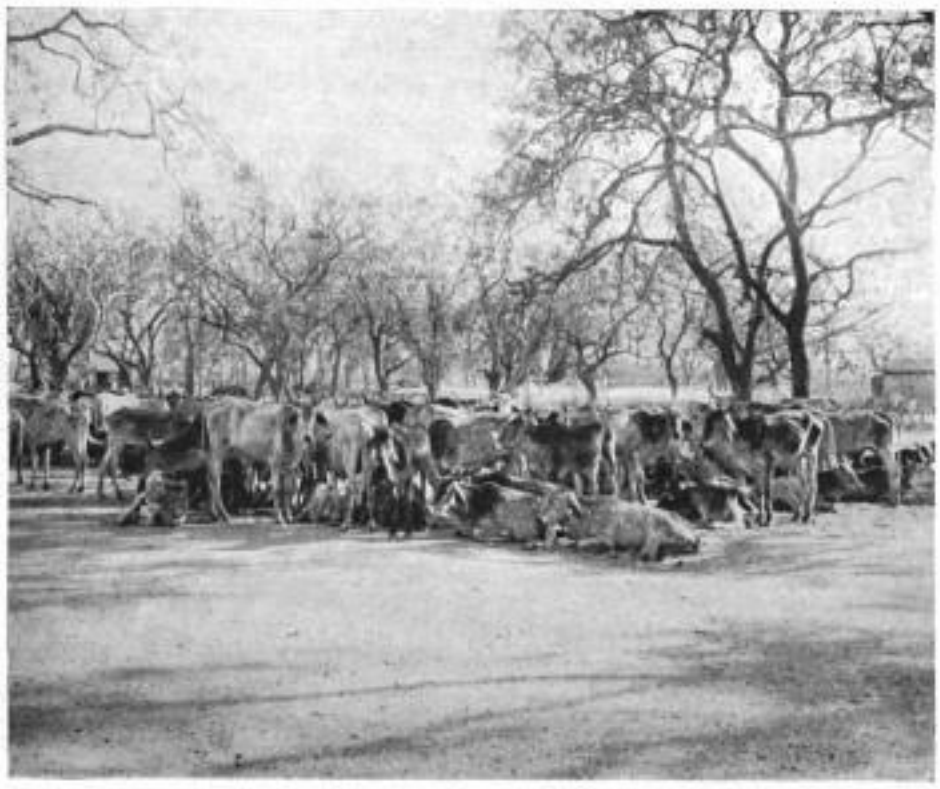
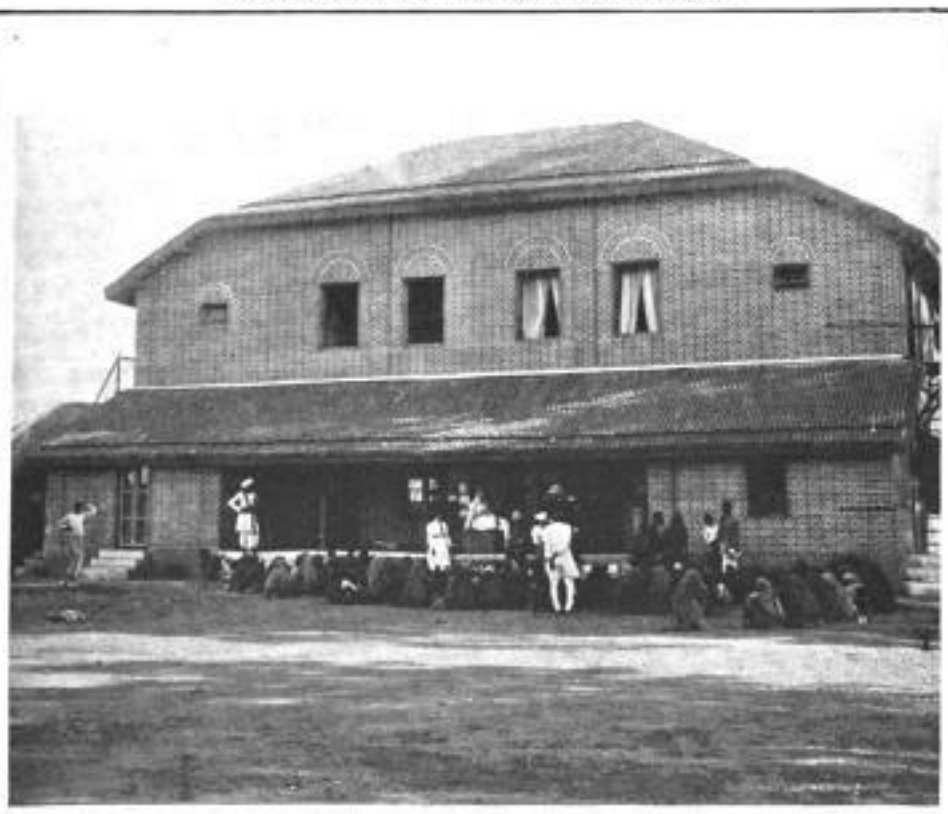


STARVING CATTLE COLLECTED BY THE GOVERNMENT AT AHMEDABAD.

BURNING THE DEAD FROM THE GOVERNMENT FAMINE POOR-HOUSE AT AHMEDABAD—FIFTEEN BODIES ON THE FIRE—DAILY DEATH-RATE, TWELVE.

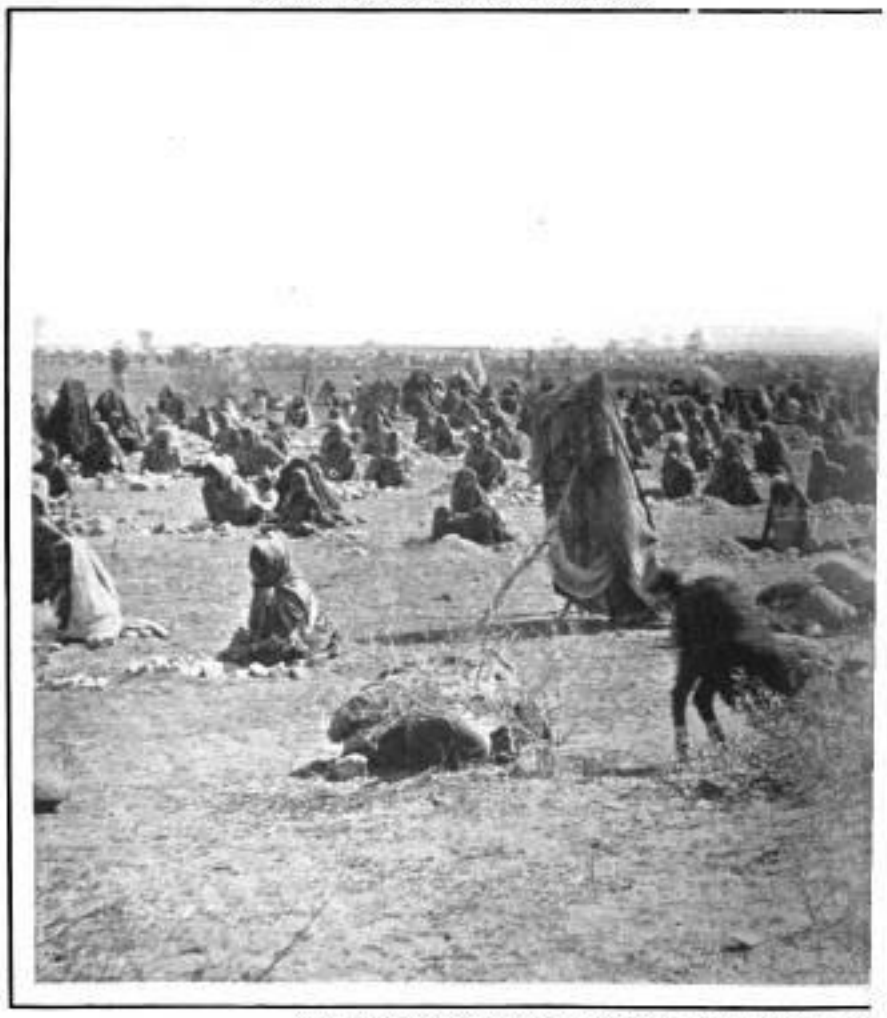


FEEDING THE STARVING AT THE MISSIONARIES' BUNGALOW, AHMEDABAD, IN MARCH.

STARVING BABES AND CHILDREN IN THE FAMINE POOR HOUSE AT NAGAR.

FEEDING STARVING
AT

STARVING MAN, WHO DIED FIVE MINUTES AFTER THIS PHOTOGRAPH WAS TAKEN, IN FRONT OF A RELIEF CAMP HOSPITAL.



THE RELIEF CAMP AT WADALE, WHERE MEN, WOMEN, AN

FAMISHED MEN AND WOMEN EMPLOYED IN CARRYING EARTH FOR THE KAPURWADI CAMP WORKS.

THE HORRORS OF THE AWFUL FAMI

MEN, WOMEN, AND CHILDREN STARVING TO DEATH BY THE MILLION—DESPERATE EFFORTS FOR THEIR RELI

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ILDREN IN THE STREET
AHURI.

A PART OF THE KAPURWADI RELIEF CAMP.

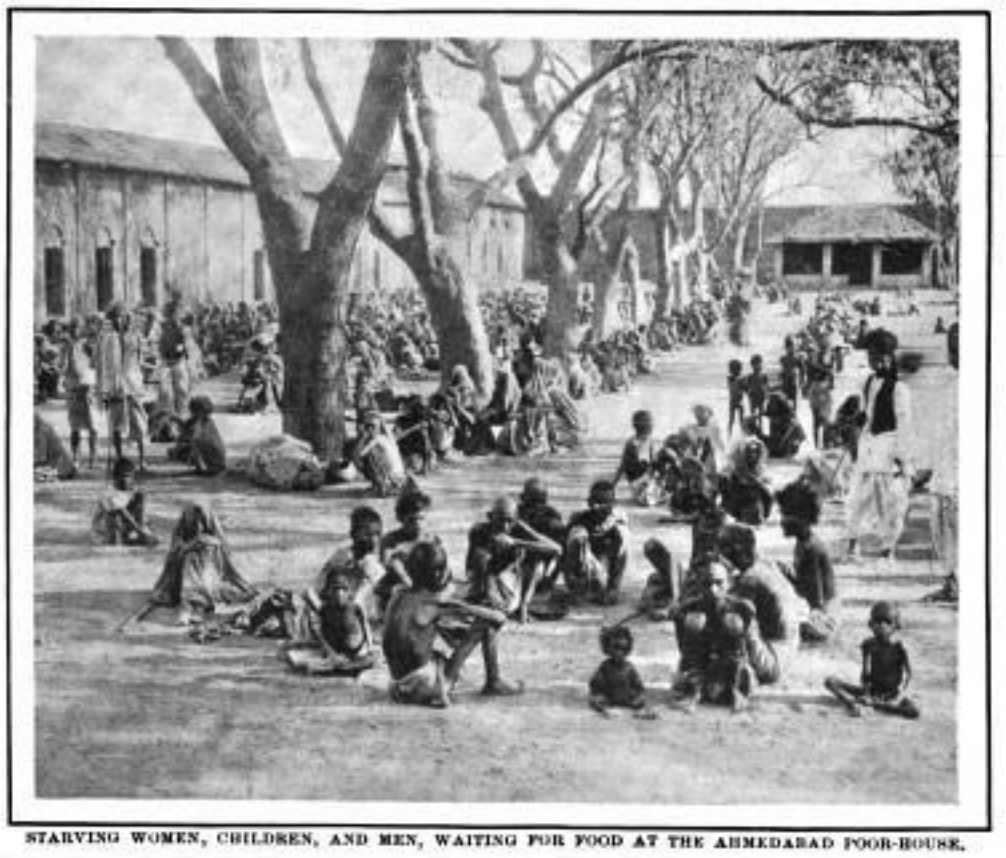
THE FAMINE POOR-HOUSE AT AHMEDABAD, CONTAINING 1,400 INMATES, WITH A DEATH-RATE OF A HUNDRED A WEEK.

FAMINE POOR-HOUSE AT NAGAR, WHERE THE DECREPIT AND WEAK ARE FED.

FAMINE VICTIMS FALLEN HELPLESS IN FRONT OF THE POOR-HOUSE AT AHMEDABAD.

HILDREN ARE FED AT AN EXPENSE OF TWO CENTS A DAY EACH.

FAMISHING WOMEN BREAKING STONE AT THE RELIEF WORKS.



STARVING WOMEN, CHILDREN, AND MEN, WAITING FOR FOOD AT THE AHMEDABAD POOR-HOUSE.

E IN INDIA GRAPHICALLY PORTRAYED.

'—A PRESSING CRY FOR HELP.—FROM PHOTOGRAPHS TAKEN BY MISSIONARIES AND SENT TO "LESLIE'S WEEKLY."—[SEE PAGE 327.]

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The Hardships of a Siege.

How the Diamond City of Kimberly Was Defended for Five Months by the British.

Up to six months ago the city of Kimberley, South Africa, had no special interest nor significance for the world at large, except as the centre of the largest and richest diamond field in the world, the home of many modern "kohinoors," and the place where some vast fortunes had been made in less than a day by lucky finders of the most precious of all precious stones. With some it had been associated with the later fortunes of Mr. Cecil Rhodes, that remarkable personage, who, in his various capacities of statesman, pioneer, mine-owner, promoter of railroads and other commercial enterprises, has doubtless done more to develop South Africa and in the process of it to get himself more ardently admired and cordially hated than any other man who ever lived in that country.

But during the past few months something other than the sheen of diamonds or the glittering personality of Cecil Rhodes has attracted the eyes of the world to the city on the plain of Alexandersfontein. For here one of the most notable and thrilling chapters in the present war in South Africa has been written—a story of heroic deeds, of noble self-sacrifice, of patient endurance, of sorrow, suffering, and death.

Kimberley, like Mafeking, being not far from the borders of Boerland, was one of the first towns in the British territory to get its baptism of fire. The diamond-mines promised rich booty to the invading Boer army; and equally tempting, perhaps, to the Boer leaders was the person of Mr. Cecil Rhodes, regarded by them as an arch-enemy, whose capture would give more satisfaction in the Transvaal than the seizure of any thousand other men. Mr. Rhodes happened to arrive in Kimberley a few days before the Boers surrounded the town, and to his presence there was owing in some large measure both the stubborn resistance and the equally stubborn investment which followed.

On October 18th, 1899, the railway running south from Kimberley 730 miles to Cape Town was cut by a squad of Boer cavalry, and from that date until February 15th, 1900—122 days—the "diamond city" had no communication with the outside world except such as it could get occasionally by way of the heliograph, or by the more effective search-light which a local genius fitted up on the top of a lofty derrick at the De Beers mines.

In the town when the siege began were only about 600 regular troops, including four companies of the Loyal North Lancashire Regiment, a detachment of the Black Watch, and one of the Royal Engineers. The rest of the defenders were made up of residents, citizen soldiers, who literally fought for their hearths and homes. Altogether there was a body of 46,000 people, soldiers and non-combatants, women and children, to be protected, fed, and cared for during all those long and weary days. The regular troops were under the command of Colonel Kekewich, a veteran soldier, and did their part nobly and well. Several sorties were made by them during the siege, and in one of these, on November 26th, Major Scott Turner and twenty-one men lost their lives. The Boers cut off the water-supply of the city as soon as they could, blew up all the forts and other things they could reach, and kept up an almost constant bombardment, wrecking many buildings in various parts of the city and killing some people and many animals.

Notwithstanding the fact that President Krüger had put a price on Mr. Rhodes's head—300 acres of land and a full stock of cattle—that gentleman managed to retain his cheerfulness and his masterful grip on affairs all through those trying days. It was owing largely to his liberality and energy that a famine was averted and many lives saved. He caused relief work to be started, on which 13,000 men were employed, at a cost of $10,000 a week. He offered the women and children of the city the shelter of his mines, and 2,600 of them went down into the deep levels. He caused food, clothing, and hospital supplies to be distributed with a free hand. Notwithstanding all this, provisions became scarce and dear. Early in January chickens cost five dollars apiece, and eggs thirty cents each. Before the siege was over many were glad to get enough horse steak and mule-tenderloin to satisfy their hunger.

It was with great joy, therefore, that the news was received on February 10th that Lord Roberts was coming up in swift and overpowering array to the relief of the beleaguered city. And when, five days later, the British cavalry under General French dashed out into the plain beyond the town and on into the city, the pale women and children came up from the mines, soldiers and citizens thronged the streets, flags and other decorations were hung out, and there was great rejoicing.

Notes for Visitors to the Exposition.

If going abroad it is always best to take a passport; although one is not necessary in France, it is often useful in case of admittance to public buildings, or should one's identity be required.

The first thing to do upon arriving in Paris is to register at the American consulate, and it is well to know that the hours are from eleven A. M. to two P. M. The hours of the American bankers are from ten A. M. to four P. M.

All postal money-orders from foreign countries, made payable at Paris, must be cashed at the general post-office.

If uncertain of one's address, letters with G. P. O.—general post-office—Paris, will be found at the general post-office. Letters for foreign countries should be posted before six P. M. at the general post-office, instead of at branch offices. There are eighty-five branch offices—*bureaux de poste*—in the different districts of Paris; they are open from seven A. M. till nine P. M. Boxes for the posting of letters are also to be found at most public buildings and at tobacconists' shops, where stamps (*timbres-poste*) and post-cards (*cartes postales*) can be purchased.

A telegraph-office is found at nearly all branch post-offices, which are open till nine P. M.; at the Bourse the telegraph-office is open all night. The tariff for telegrams, for any part of France, is five cents per word; for Great Britain, twenty-five cents per word, and for New York sixty cents per word—that is, for cablegrams.

There is communication by telephone with all parts of Paris from most of the post-offices; the charge is fifty cents per five minutes. There is also communication by telephone with Marseilles, Lyons, Havre, and Brussels.

Upon engaging a cab, ask the driver for his number. This ticket will be of use in case of any dispute. A cab hired in the street for two persons is forty cents per hour from six A. M. to 12:30 midnight; from that hour till six A. M., fifty cents per hour. There is no charge for small parcels taken inside the cab; for a trunk or large parcel the charge is twenty-five cents each. A few sous—*pourboire*—will be expected by the driver. Any article forgotten in a cab should be asked for at the *prefecture de police*, 2 Quai du Marché-Neuf, from ten A. M. to two P. M. Any complaint should be referred to the guardian stationed at every cab-stand, or to a policeman.

The hours for religious services are as follows: American Episcopal Church, 19 Avenue de l'Alma, eleven A. M.; Church of England (Episcopal), 5 Rue des Bassins, near the Arc de Triomphe, eleven A. M.; English Roman Catholic Church, 50 Avenue Hoche, seven and eleven A. M. and four P. M.; English Congregational Chapel, 21 Rue Royale, 11:15 A. M. and 7:30 P.M.; Wesleyan Methodist Church, 4 Rue Roquepine, eleven A. M. and 7:30 P. M.

Among places of interest, the following are the most important:

Bibliothèque Nationale—the National Gallery—daily ten A. M. to four P. M.

École des Beaux-Arts—the School of Fine Arts—daily ten A. M. to four P. M.

Jardin des Plantes—the Botanical Garden—daily, but Tuesdays and Fridays are the best days.

Palais de Justice—the Palace of Justice—daily, Sundays and holidays excepted.

The Louvre—daily, except Monday, nine A. M. to five P. M.

Catacombs—first and third Saturdays of the month, by special permission from the *prefet de Seine*.

Tomb of Napoleon—Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Fridays, twelve M. to three P. M.

Pantheon—daily, except Monday, ten A. M. to four P. M. To visit the dome an order is necessary from the Administration des Beaux-Arts.

Notre Dame Cathedral—daily ten A. M. to four P. M.

Madeleine Church—daily after one P. M.; no visiting is allowed during services.

Saint Denis Abbey—daily seven-thirty A. M. to six P. M.

Cemetery Père la Chaise—all day.

To Versailles, which is about fourteen miles from Paris, trains and trams run every hour. The palace is within walking distance from the station, and is open every day, Monday excepted, from ten to five o'clock. The first Sunday of the month is the best time to go, because the fountains, which are the most remarkable features of the garden, play from four to five o'clock, the fountain Neptune, which is the most beautiful, playing last. There are numerous fountains, and the cost of the display is $2,000 each time.

The most interesting parts of the palace are the Historical Museum, the first gallery of which, consisting of eleven rooms, contains paintings illustrative of the history of France, from Clovis to Louis XVI.; the Sculpture Gallery, the Salle des Croisades, the walls and ceilings of which are adorned with paintings relating to the Crusades; the apartments of Louis XIV., and the chapel, which is exceedingly beautiful. The Grand Trianon is fifteen minutes' walk from the terrace of the palace, and, as every one knows, was built by Louis XIV. The Petit Trianon, built by Louis XV., is always associated with the unfortunate Queen Marie Antoinette, who constructed the model Swiss village in the adjoining gardens.

Life-insurance Hints.

[NOTICE.—This department is intended for the information of readers of Leslie's Weekly. No charge is made for answers to inquiries regarding life-insurance matters, and communications are treated confidentially. A stamp should always be inclosed, as a personal reply is sometimes deemed advisable.]

I am in receipt of a courteous letter from a gentleman from Chicago, who takes exceptions to what he calls my "peremptory utterances." He says that a large proportion of the life insurance business of the country is being written by old-line, legal-reserve companies in the West and middle West, which include young, live, enterprising, companies in Ohio, Illinois, Wisconsin, Indiana, Iowa, and other States, many of which show a larger ratio of assets to liabilities than the so-called great companies. My correspondent also calls attention to the fact that the Illinois Life Association, to which I alluded inadvertently as "an assessment concern," was reorganized more than six months ago, under the name of the Illinois Life Insurance Company, as a legal-reserve, old-line company, and that it has a much larger ratio of assets to liabilities than any of the so-called great companies. All this no doubt is true, but I do not agree with my correspondent that prestige and strength in a life-insurance company "depend upon the ratio of assets to liabilities." This fact has much to do with any estimate of a company's strength, but not everything to do. Any insurance expert can make very plausible arguments upon several different bases of relative percentages. One of the most common is the argument my correspondent makes.

The first essentials in an insurance company are permanence, stability, and integrity. A life-insurance policy is much like a financial investment. The investor always wants to know not only the rate of interest he is to get on his investment, but the security behind it—its permanence and stability. Plenty of stocks can be bought on the stock exchange, yielding a profit of from eight to fifteen per cent. on the investment. But careful financiers do not buy these. They prefer bonds of the gilt-edged variety, yielding three and a half or four per cent., because they realize that securities paying abnormal profits must obviously be of doubtful permanence.

The Illinois Life Insurance Company reports 4,614 policies in force and a surplus of a little over $113,000. It indicates that it is doing a small and profitable business. But, looking over its literature, I beg to disagree with the assertion that small assets can be invested to yield a larger rate of interest than large assets such as are controlled by some of the old companies. This subject I may consider in a subsequent issue.

"Brother," Bennington, Vt.: The John Hancock Company was organized in 1887. Its insurance in force is about $6,000,000. It stands well.

"H.," Danville, Ill.: If the terms of your policy declare it to be incontestable at the expiration of a certain period, and that period has been reached, the policy must be paid in full in case of death.

"P.," South Norwalk, Conn.: The Germania is a good company of its class. I would advise you, however, to have an estimate or a proposition submitted from the greatest companies in New York City. It would do no harm to compare them and to choose the one that suits you best.

"R.," Rochester, N. Y.: I would not. I think you will find the profits in any one of the great New York companies at the conclusion of your insurable period entirely satisfactory. You know how difficult it must be to judge, ten, fifteen, or twenty years in advance, of the results of financial investments.

"Clerk," Memphis, Tenn.: You can get a life-insurance policy which will be to your own advantage while you live. The policy you speak of, I think, must be what is called the "double endowment" of the Equitable, which provides that at the end of the endowment period you receive twice the face of the policy.

"Professional," Baltimore, Md.: An investment policy in one of the strong old-line companies like the Mutual Life, the New York Life, or the Equitable Life, will, at the expiration of the policy, return you all the money that you put in. You could hardly expect to get the interest also, because meanwhile you have enjoyed the protection of the policy. (2) If an insurance company returned to a policy-holder his payments with interest, where would it obtain the funds with which to pay death losses? I am afraid some advocate of assessment insurance has been misleading you.

The Hermit.

A Soldier's Will.

When the Maxims were silent,
The shells ceased to soar,
And the sword in its scabbard
Was resting once more,
A drummer went seeking
His drum in the trench,
With its splashes of crimson,
Its débris and stench.

The form of a stripling
Half over it lay;
His forehead was bandaged,
His breast shot away,
But the point of a bullet
Had served for a quill,
And in blood on the drum-head
Was written his will.

"To the mother who bore me
With love I bequeath
All the earthly possessions
I own at my death.
My shot-riddled body
I give to the sod,
My life to my country,
My soul to its God."

Minna Irving.

The Dramatic Season.

Klaw & Erlanger have decided to end the marvelously successful engagement of their great production of "Ben-Hur" at the Broadway Theatre, New York, Saturday evening, May 12th, for the present season. On that date the play will have run just six months and will have been presented 194 times; 400,000 people will have seen it, and the box-office receipts will have exceeded $450,000. This is the greatest record of attendance and receipts ever recorded. "Ben-Hur" will begin its second season Monday evening, September 3d, at the Broadway Theatre, New York, playing a limited engagement. Subsequently it will be the first attraction presented at the new Colonial Theatre in Boston.

The performance of two dramatizations of "Quo Vadis" constituted one of the episodes of the New York season. It was presented simultaneously at two theatres, the work of Jeannette Gilder at the Herald Square, and Stanislaws Stange's version at the New York. Both were hastily brought out, but each performance was effective. At the New York the cast is especially strong, including Joseph Haworth, Arthur Forrest, with a fine presence, trained elocution, and a thorough understanding of his rôle; Edmund D. Lyons, W. C. Stone, and Roselle Knott. Perhaps the best acting should be credited to Arthur Forrest, for Mr. Haworth's elocution appears strained. Every one who has read Sienkiewicz's "Quo Vadis" will realize the intense interest of the performance. While there is originality, there are also several conspicuously unique, singular, and striking scenic effects, rivaling the chariot race or the vision of the Master which gives to "Ben-Hur" its felicitous qualities. "Quo Vadis" starts out as if destined for a long run at the New York, judging by the rush to witness the performance.

A great many visitors to New York, whose theatrical Mecca is always the Madison Square Theatre, because of the assurance that a delightful comedy will be found on the programme, have been enjoying "Why Smith Left House," in which that replica of Tom Reed, Mr. Maclyn Arbuckle, does clever work. The cast is strong throughout, including as it does Mrs. Annie Yeamans, Miss Brandon Douglas, Mrs. E. A. Eberle, Miss Anita Bridges, Gertrude Roosevelt, Fred W. Peters, and Dan Mason.

The return of Joseph Jefferson to the Fifth Avenue Theatre, in his best and most popular character of "Rip Van Winkle," was made the occasion of an unusual demonstration of affectionate enthusiasm. Many actors have essayed the part, but Jefferson has stood without a rival in it. It made his fame and fortune, and, in my judgment, nothing he has ever done has been done better than this superb characterization, the idealization of Irving's eccentric creation. As long as Jefferson lives he will find the public eager to see him over and over again as *Rip Van Winkle*, and, for that matter, in any other character that he may choose to select, for Jefferson does all things well.

If appreciation of the public taste is genius, then Brady & Ziegfeld, at the Manhattan Theatre, have absorbed some of the divine afflatus, for, with all its obvious weaknesses, absurdities, and immoral tendencies, "Woman and Wine," their latest production at the Manhattan, has "caught on" with the crowd. With Mrs. Leslie Carter in the leading rôle, that of *Marcel*, the adventuress, such a play might make almost as strong and as bad an impression as "Zaza" did. But Miss Elita Proctor Otis is a long way off from Mrs. Carter, and, though she makes Herculean efforts to fill the part, she fails to appreciate the possibilities of the character. The choice of Howard Kyle for the part of *Richard Seymour* was not the best that could have been made, but both he and Miss Otis seem to win the plaudits of the gal-

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lery. Perhaps that is enough. Miss Mabel Eaton, Miss Minnie Dupree, Mr. George Osbourne, and Mr. Frank Hatch are a part of the large cast. No fault can be found with the scenic effects, excepting that they are too realistic in presenting features of life in Paris with which the non-traveled American is not familiar. The best thing is the race-course at Longchamps, at the exciting moment of the race, and it constitutes one of several strong climaxes of this very realistic play. A real, live infant, with a sweet, impassive face, one of the best things in the performance, always has a welcome as it casts its wondering eyes about the house. On the opening night, when all the characters of the play were called in front of the curtain, the only missing one was the sweet little baby, an oversight which Joe Howard did not hesitate to characterize as "a blank shame," and it almost was.

The little ones were all delighted over the announcement that Franklin H. Sargent had arranged for the production at the Carnegie Lyceum of a whimsical visit to dreamland and Old King Cole, called "Jack the Giant Killer." The children responded joyously to the invitation to wander into dreamland with the Mother Goose family, and it is a misfortune that such opportunities cannot be offered to them more frequently.

The revival of the "Mikado" at the American Theatre was received with great interest by those who never tire of that most attractive of Gilbert & Sullivan's operatic gems, and their name is legion. Another revival awaited with pleasure was that of "Lord and Lady Algy," with the strong, original cast, at the Empire.

Miss Nethersole, in "Sapho," at Wallack's, continues to draw crowds, and the little spasm of virtue which affected the newspaper men who saw, or didn't see, the play has apparently subsided. I must credit Miss Nethersole with doing good work both as an actress and an advertiser.

"The Casino Girl" is one of the greatest successes that the Casino has had this season, and Sam Bernard, Albert Hart, and Sam Collins are only a part of the many who add to its attractions.

Some of the things that are good enough to last all season are "My Daughter-in-Law," at the Lyceum; "Hearts Are Trumps," at the Garden, and William Gillette as *Sherlock Holmes*, at the Garrick. JASON.

Jasper's Hints to Money-makers.

SINCE the December crash we have had a notably timid stock market. This shows how badly investors and speculators were crippled. A burnt child dreads the fire, and those who saw their profits in the stock market swept away in a moment during the December smash hesitate to do anything now. Favorable news, that would have advanced everything on the stock list during the booming times of a year ago, is now received with doubt. Everybody waits to see what some one else will do. Everybody is watching to ascertain the effect of new developments before starting in to buy stocks and bonds. Such a market obviously favors the bears, just as conditions, with confidence behind them, a year ago favored the bulls.

Even the best news is hesitatingly received in these times. Two months ago I pointed out the fact that the earnings of the Missouri Pacific justified the declaration of those intimately associated with its workings that it would have a smart advance on the expectation of a resumption of dividends. I am glad to know that a number of the readers of this column, judging by their letters to me, have profited by the rapid advance in Missouri Pacific. It is not often that one is able to analyze a situation so clearly and to gauge conditions as accurately as was possible in the case of Missouri Pacific. Those who are in position to avail themselves of such opportunities are the successful ones on Wall Street. Those who plunge in on mere tips and rumors that are constantly flying about the street, and who have no knowledge of the condition of the properties in which they are investing, usually suffer, for it is a fact that not one out of ten persons who speculate in Wall Street survives its crises.

The purpose of some of the heavily loaded pools to market their securities, and for this purpose to engineer a rise in stocks, is still very clear. Some combinations favorable to a rise are being made. No doubt more than one of the industrials will be benefited by the developments of the coming few months. The success of the movement to consolidate and control conflicting railroad interests will be helpful in several directions. But I still advise my readers to invest with extreme caution, to keep generous margins, and to be prepared to get out of the market with the first approach of the financial storm, which usually is one of the episodes of a Presidential year.

"Y.," Larwill, Ind.: I find no rating given it by representative financiers.

"Reader," Morristown, N. J.: This is a local inquiry. I cannot answer it. Consult some local banker confidentially.

"200," New York: Yes, if the market maintains its strength. It is not dealt in on Wall Street, and I can get no trace of its operations.

"New Mexican," San Marcial, N. M.: I do not advise intrusting money with the concern. (2) The Boston chart system is a bait to catch gudgeons. (3) No.

"Chicago Boy," Chicago: Would have nothing to do with the party you mention, or any other party who offers to take your money and share your profits but not your losses.

"Center Avenue," New Rochelle, N. Y.: Cleveland, Lorraine and Wheeling preferred is a fair purchase at the price you name. I doubt if it will pay five per cent this year, however.

"B.," Jamesburg, N. J.: The securities of the company are not dealt in on Wall Street. You would be safe in taking the statement of some mercantile agency. Any banking friend would secure it for you.

"Inquirer," Kansas City: I certainly should prefer Baltimore and Ohio common to Atchison preferred. (2) I think most of the Pacific stocks, Atchison included, are as high as they ought to be. (3) My preference would be Union Pacific rather than Northern Pacific.

"M. C.," Minneapolis, Minn.: I think well of Texas and Pacific at the price named. (2) I have advised the purchase of Missouri Pacific persistently from 40 upwards. It has been selling altogether too low. Its friends expect it to sell as high as Atchison preferred.

"Aquebogue," Riverhead, N. Y.: If Amalgamated Copper, paying eight per cent., were a gilt-edged investment it would sell much higher than it does. I do not think there is much danger of the company "going to pieces in a short time." But I think the copper stocks have had their day for the present.

"W.," Balto: The common stock of American Tin Plate represents water, and has, therefore, little but a speculative value. I would get out at the least loss possible, whenever a reviving interest is shown in industrial stocks of its class. There ought to be such a revival before the 1st of June, if we are to have one this year.

"B.," Ann Arbor, Mich.: I would not advise a person possessed of a few thousand dollars to take it out of the savings-bank and buy stocks, not even New York Central. (2) New York Central pays five per cent. per annum, or one and one-quarter per cent. quarterly. (3) Redmond, Kerr & Co., 41 Wall Street, and Watson & Gibson, 55 Broadway.

"Tip," Pittsburg, Penn.: There has been too much juggling with the steel and iron stocks to make me feel like recommending them. I have no doubt that Steel and Wire ought to sell higher on its earnings, if its affairs were administered solely in the interests of the stockholders. (2) The report of the Continental Tobacco Company is not as satisfactory as I had hoped. I do not advise the purchase of the common stock at the price named.

"McK.," Washington, D. C.: I think not. It would be affected sympathetically for an advance or a decline. A five-point margin is too small. I do not think the people behind it will support it very strongly. They have promised repeatedly to send it to 20 or 25, but have unloaded at every opportunity. (2) The Atchisons and some of the Pacifics will suffer in the next decline. Louisville and Nashville is liable to suffer also. St. Paul will be dangerous to sell short.

"S.," New York: The capital of the Electric Vehicle Company is $5,000,000 eight-per-cent., non-cumulative preferred stock, and $7,000,000 common stock. It was organized to control the electric storage-battery vehicle business, and has several auxiliary companies in other large cities besides New York. Of course its business is still somewhat in the experimental stage. It is over capitalized and the common stock is not worth what it sells for, excepting from the standpoint of the speculative future. Strong men are in the directorate, but I do not believe in holding the common stock at present prices.

"Reader," Louisville, Ky.: The absorption of the Chattanooga system by the Louisville and Nashville ought to be helpful to the latter. But I do not advise the purchase of Louisville and Nashville for permanent investment. (2) Among the cheap railroad stocks in which speculation is invited I regard Texas Pacific as worthy of mention. (3) Among the cheap dividend-paying stocks, I think well of United States Express, of St. Louis and San Francisco second preferred, and American Ice common. Among the industrials which have possibilities on the basis of large earnings I think International Paper common and Union Bag common must be included. The recent reports of these companies show that they are both earning more than enough to pay good dividends on their common shares, though it is doubtful if any will be declared in the immediate future. JASPER.

A Modern Miracle.

THE record of drunkenness is as old as the flood, and from the days of Noah and Lot to the present time mankind has been the butt of Bacchus. Not that I would claim all men are drunkards. There are men who never take a drink of anything stronger than spring-water their whole lives long, and others whom either prudence, economy, or unsociability would keep from becoming even moderate drinkers; but when statistics show us that over 300,000 men and women have been treated at the various Keeley institutes in this country during the past twenty years, one cannot fail to recognize the great prevalence of intemperance. Men do not become drunkards in a day; the disease stage is a matter of development, more or less rapid, according to the temperament of the individual. Friends meet after a parting; they celebrate the event by "treating" each other; one drink calls for another, and they part in a state of intoxication. When a workman gets his salary on a Saturday night he treats his fellow-workmen, and, in turn, is treated by them. Men take a drink before dinner to get up an appetite; and drink during dinner to aid digestion; and after dinner to settle the meal. They take a drink because the weather is cold; or, again, because the day is hot; and, in the end, what began in conviviality becomes a destroying disease. The craving for liquor cannot be stilled. They must begin the day on a "bracer"; and sleep will not come without one or more "nightcaps." A man with the craving for drink is incapable of self-control; no sacrifice is too great to get his accustomed supply, and if it can be obtained no other way, even honor itself is sacrificed. When a man arrives at this stage his condition is a disease. Alcoholism, like insanity, is a diseased condition of the nervous system. Alcoholic stimulants so congest the delicate nerve cells that they cannot respond to the performance of their functional duties, and the victim finds himself unable to live up to his most heroic resolves of reform. The will power he would exercise, if he could, is no longer supreme. He is the slave of the "eye-opener," the "bracer," the "night-cap"; realizing now that they are one and all distilled damnation, but impotent to resist their supremacy over his spirit; and this is as inexplicable to himself as it is inexcusable to his friends.

"What is to be done? Is there no help?" You ask, "Is there no cure?" The Leslie E. Keeley Company, of Dwight, Ill., can answer that question very comfortingly. There is a cure, a complete cure, and a humane one. The medical profession, up to the time of Dr. Keeley's discovery, prescribed bromides, gave a few doses of morphine, perhaps, and when the victim was sobered up, gave him explicit directions to stop drinking, well knowing his advice would not be followed. At length, after repeated struggles, followed by failure, they were compelled to resort to the strait-jacket and padded cell for the unfortunate victim of alcoholic excess; the courts passed judgment of fine or imprisonment; while the church advised, remonstrated, disciplined, and finally expelled the offender; all these means and instrumentalities accomplishing little or nothing in the direction of suppressing the so-called "vice."

Dr. Keeley having definitely ascertained the nature and etiology of the disease, brought all his scholarship, scientific skill, and medical knowledge to bear upon the discovery of a cure that would be an absolute specific for all diseases of the nervous system, having stimulants or narcotics for their factors, and, after eighteen years of patient investigation, he announced to the world his wonderful discovery of a reconstructive nerve tonic, which will, in every case, relieve the nervous system of the acquired necessity for alcohol, opium, morphine, or other stimulant or narcotic. The drunkard, he premises, is a sick man, and not a criminal. He should not be subjected to locks, or bars, or padded cells; but given the comfort of a home, and the attentions needed by an invalid. He opened his institution at Dwight, Ill., and began treating the victims of inebriety according to this humane and intelligent method. His success was so phenomenal that Dwight could not accommodate the people who came to seek his aid. So, in order to make it more convenient and less expensive, branch institutes were opened in nearly every State and Territory. These branches are known by the uniform name of "The Keeley Institute," and all obtain the remedy used direct from the Keeley Laboratory at Dwight. The treatment at the parent and branch institutes is identical. The patient is first located in a comfortable home, and four times a day presents himself to the doctor for a hypodermic injection of the Keeley remedy. At his temporary home he takes the medicine prescribed once in two hours. Further than that, he is free to do as he will, whiskey being furnished him by the institute as long as he desires it; but the record is that within forty-eight to seventy-two hours, at longest, after beginning the treatment, he has no further appetite for stimulant of any sort. On the other hand, there is a general activity of the alimentary and digestive organs, and an increasing interest in one's dinner. Sweet, restful sleep comes as soon as the head lies on the pillow. The face loses its haggard or bloated look and resumes a healthy appearance. And at the end of one short month the patient returns to his pursuits, physically, mentally, and morally a new man.

One hears of the miracles performed in Judea and Galilee two thousand years ago. Those who administer the Keeley treatment claim it is no miracle, but a purely scientific system adapted to the needs of the inebriate. Still the results obtained show that the great discovery more nearly approaches a miracle than anything in modern times.

A Remarkable Success.

(From our Special Correspondent.)

LONDON, *March 31st*, 1900.—Nothing is more remarkable among the many changes that have crept into this end of the century in England than the growing love for hotel life and its extravagant comforts. But half a century ago, it is safe to say, there were no hotels, as we understand the word, at all in London. In course of time, chiefly through the friendly interchange of nations, Englishmen got over their insular prejudices, and faced the fact that the *hôtel de luxe* was the future house of the coming race. Then began the great springing up of hotels in London, chiefly in the West End, and among several of really great merit *St. Ermins, Westminster*, stands foremost and in the very front rank. Its grand front and very roomy court, with a double driveway, point to an equally imposing interior, on the very threshold of which we find evidences of American comfort, together with Continental attention. Beautiful, indeed, is a view from the upper windows, either to the busy and picturesque court beneath, the palm-garden and inviting

terrace, or to the ever-changing picture on the broad street without. Unlike the busy city, there is an absence of heavy traffic here, and, instead, West End turnouts and smart pedestrians lend color to the scene. Our eye meets a kaleidoscope of interesting people, mostly of the best and better degrees in London society. The equally handsome shops in the neighborhood further enhance the variety, and with a little stretch of the imagination we can see Westminster and the Parliament buildings, with all their historical associations, yet free from the noise which is inseparable from Westminster Bridge.

St. Ermins Hotel is of vast proportions, but the interior is cleverly arranged in sections with a view to privacy, and more especially for families intending a longer stay in England's capital. It is probably the largest hotel in London, and contains a greater number of guests at any one time than any of its huge and important competitors; yet the building is so cleverly arranged, with several separate entrances, as to resemble a private residence, very much like the several annexes of the Hoffman House, the Buckingham, and others. To cite a single instance, for example, there is a chain of dining-rooms which can be thrown together on public occasions of exceptional importance, yet, as a rule, each is made quite separate, thus affording privacy, together with the greatest measure of comfort. The reception and public rooms, the several reading, smoking and billiard rooms, the parlors, etc., all are arranged on a similar plan, ever with a view to concentration and separation, if need be. And while St. Ermins compares favorably with its important competitors in architectural advantages, desirable location, and sumptuous arrangements, *it is the only first-class hotel in this huge city which has reduced its tariff, both for rooms and the restaurant, several points below the prices prevailing in similar houses.* Indeed, it has come down to *bedrock prices*; and to illustrate this very important feature, let me say that a room and full board, equal in every particular to similar advantages in the Fifth Avenue, New York, will cost half the price at St. Ermins, with all the attractions of London life thrown in. Considering values in every branch of this huge beehive—a community with over 6,000,000 lives, with additional thousands passing through it daily—it is an exceptional opportunity, indeed, to secure a comfortable room in the most convenient part of London, provided with modern appointments and three meals, for $2.50 a day. In a future letter I hope to enlarge on this particular feature.

C. FRANK DEWEY.

If your Brain is Tired

Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

DR. T. D. CROTHERS, superintendent Walnut Lodge Asylum, Hartford, Conn., says: "It is a remedy of great value in building up functional energy and brain force."

An Enormous Industry.

OUR enormous facilities, tremendous output, rapid movement of goods always fresh in the hands of consumers, insures the Gail Borden Eagle Brand Condensed Milk the first place in American homes.

Supplant Coffee.

BELIEF OF A RAYMOND LADY.

MRS. J. T. BARTLETT, Raymond, N. H., says: "I suspected that coffee was the cause of my persistent dyspepsia and terrible feeling of weakness and faintness at the heart. It was hard to give up coffee, but when I got some Postum Food Coffee and learned how to make it properly I quickly obtained relief from the old troubles. The unpleasant sensation of faintness at the heart has entirely gone.

"When I first tried Postum I failed to notice the injunction to boil it fifteen minutes, and so let it boil just a few minutes, as I would coffee. I was disappointed in the flavor, and did not try it again until told by a friend that this was one of the absolute essentials. I have since observed the rule and am entirely satisfied with the drink. It is simply perfect. I believe it to be the beverage of the future, and that it is destined to supplant coffee everywhere.

"One of our business men here has been improved in health by the use of it. No one could wish to return to coffee drinking after properly testing your delightful and healthful Postum Food Coffee."

Made at the pure food factories of the Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.

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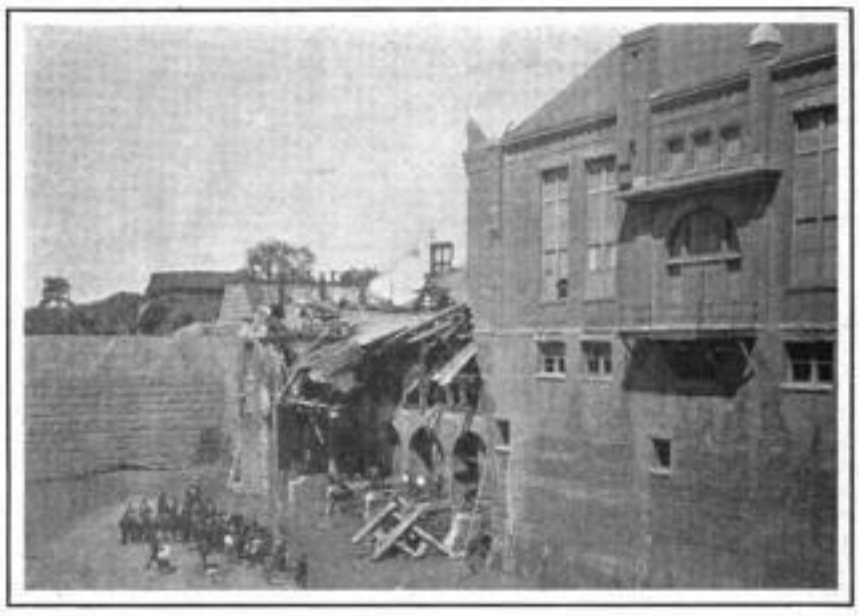
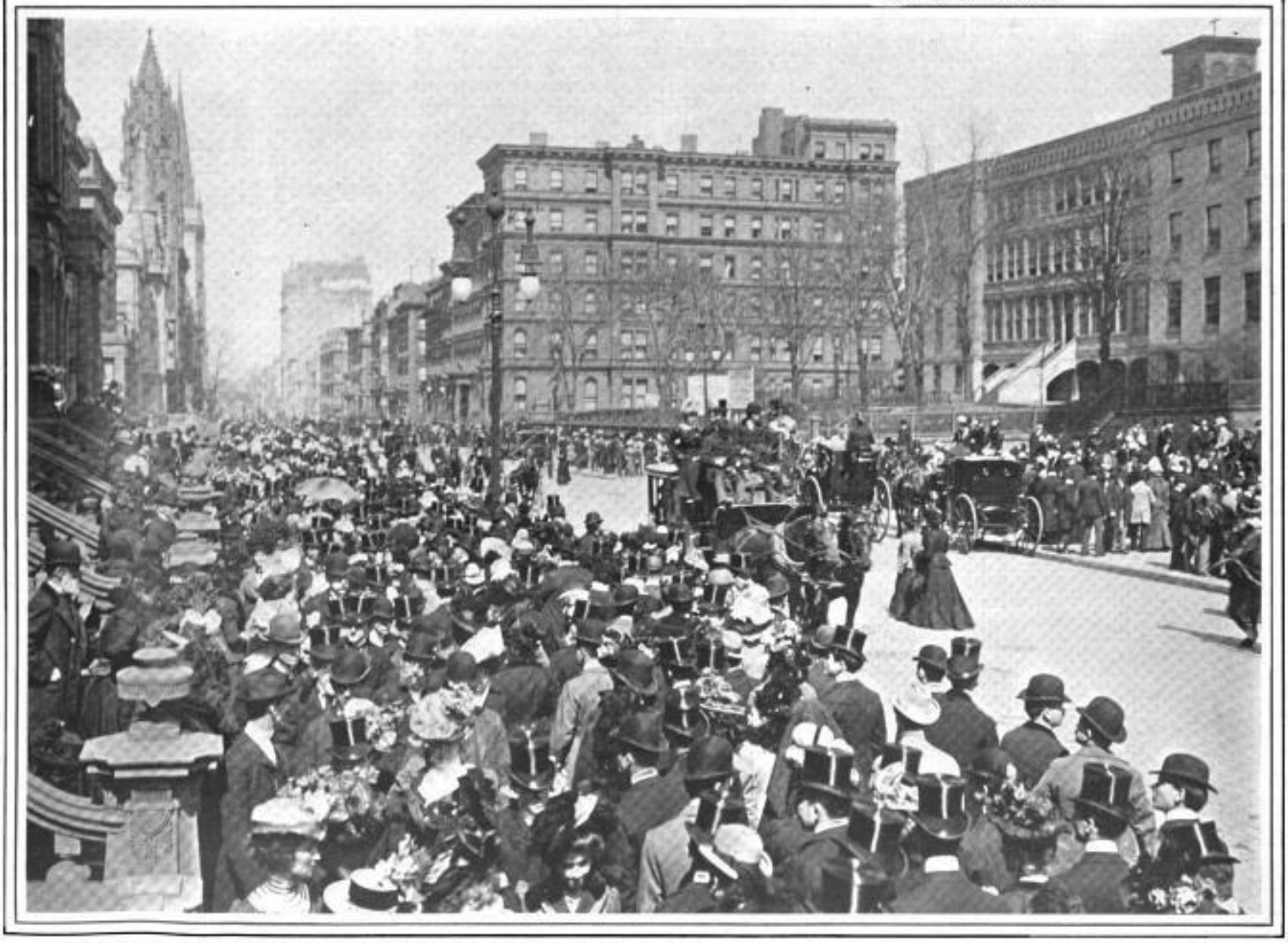
THE CENTRE OF THE MASSIVE MILLION-DOLLAR DAM AT AUSTIN, TEX., CARRIED OUT BY THE RECENT DISASTROUS FLOOD.



DESTRUCTION OF THE GREAT POWER-HOUSE AT AUSTIN, TEX., BY THE FLOOD, LEAVING THE CITY WITHOUT STREET-RAILWAY POWER, WATER, OR LIGHTS.

IMPRESSIVE VIEW OF THE PARIS EXPOSITION, TAKEN FROM A POINT FACING THE EIFFEL TOWER.—*Photograph by Leon Bouet, Paris.*

VIEW ALONG THE AVENUE ALEXANDER III, ON WHICH THE MOST NOTABLE BUILDINGS ARE LOCATED.—*Photographed two days before the formal opening, by Leon Bouet.*



THE GREATEST EASTER PARADE NEW YORK HAS EVER KNOWN—ENORMOUS CROWD ON FIFTH AVENUE ABOVE FIFTIETH STREET, JUST AFTER THE CLOSING OF THE MORNING SERVICES—EVEN THE STEPS OF THE RESIDENCES WERE FILLED WITH SPECTATORS.

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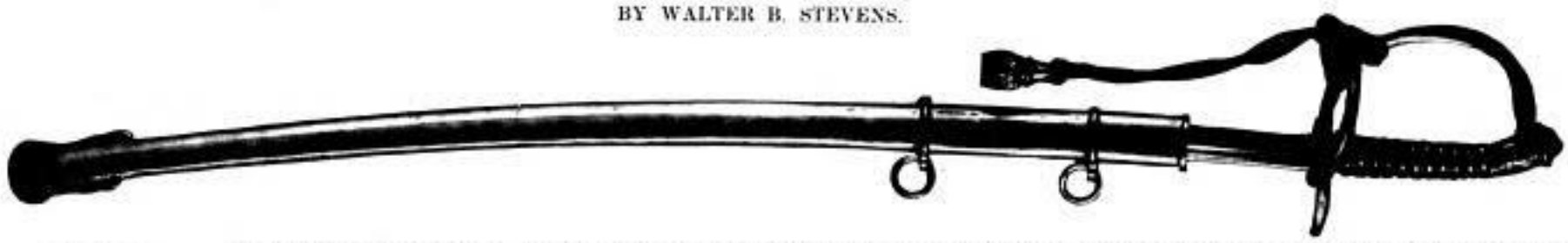
THE STORY OF THE ROUGH RIDERS.

BY WALTER B. STEVENS.



IN April 28th, 1898, the Secretary of War authorized the recruiting of three regiments of cavalry, to be composed of "frontiersmen, who have the special qualifications of horsemen and marksmen." One by Captain—now General—Leonard Wood (succeeded by Colonel Theodore Roosevelt); another by Colonel Jay L. Torrey, the originator of the rough-rider idea; and the third by Colonel Melvin Grigsby.

The rough-rider idea was remarkable in at least two respects—the applause it received from the people, and the sturdy character of the men who composed the three regiments. Since their return many of them have been nominated for office, but it is not yet recorded that a single one has been defeated by the votes of the plain people.

General Miles had officially approved the organization of the rough riders in the following indorsement on a bill drawn by Colonel Torrey and introduced in Congress by Senator Warren:

> The services of men whose lives are spent in the saddle as herdsmen, pioneers, scouts, prospectors, etc., would be exceedingly valuable to the government in time of hostilities. They are accustomed to a life in the saddle, most excellent horsemen, fearless, intelligent, enterprising, accustomed to taking care of themselves in bivouac, skillful in handcraft, and as a rule excellent riflemen. Such a force would be a valuable auxiliary to an army.

In all the organization of the army of 275,000 there was nothing else quite like the recruiting of Torrey's Rough Riders at Fort D. A. Russell, in Wyoming. Months before the ultimatum went forth and war was actual, Jay L. Torrey was developing the practical details of his plan. At Washington, where he watched the finish of the bankruptcy legislation, he was in correspondence with leaders of men in five States of the Rocky Mountain country. These leaders, picked by the author of the plan, were spreading the news of it. They were taking down the names of volunteers, picked in turn by them, who "wanted to help to smash the Spanish crown in Cuba."

In the rugged school of experience Torrey had learned the two great lessons of self-reliance and self-control. He wanted men who had gone to the same school. He had a firmly-grounded belief that the place to look for such men was not in the town or on the farm, but on the ranges of the Rocky Mountains. Soldiers were wanted, and wanted more quickly than at any previous time in the nation's history. Soldiers were wanted when there was scant time for the seasoning process. The campaign looked like a mighty dash. It called for men ready to swing into the saddle, able to take care of themselves and their horses, capable of endurance in the field, expert in the use of arms, and steady of nerve for battle. Colonel Torrey believed that the Western country could supply them, and his faith proved well founded.

A self-made man thought out the idea of the rough rider in war. No other could have done it. Self-reliance developed in the individual was the theory on which the regiment was built. Rough-riding in war meant far more than sitting tight on a bucking bronco. In the spring of 1898, when the pulse of the nation was tingling over the *Maine* affair, Jay L. Torrey brought forward his conception of rough riders for the probable war. The idea met with the reception of a happy inspiration. It was welcomed by the administration and by Congress. As the author elaborated his theory its perfect applicability to the kind of war the United States would have to wage if Cuba should be invaded was recognized. There was no counter criticism. There was no amendment or amplification. The plan was complete as it came from the mind of this man. And who was the man? He was known to the national capital as a lawyer. Session after session he had been coming to Washington as a representative of the commercial interests of the country. His mission was to interest Congress to the point of enactment of a bankruptcy law. It had succeeded. The system was receiving the finishing touches. The final steps in the routine of this legislation were being taken when the nation was getting its mind made up to war, and when Torrey, with the perfected law in sight, brought forward his proposition for a rough-rider regiment. From author of the most notable commercial legislation of the present generation to founder of the rough riders in war, seems like a great transition. So it might have been for many. With Torrey it was easy and natural. Massachusetts stock, Illinois birth, Missouri education, and Wyoming life made Jay Linn Torrey. The blood of New England, the training of the Mississippi valley, and the stimulating freedom of the Rocky Mountains produced an American capable in a high and varied degree. "If the war lasts Torrey will either be killed or known from one end of the country to the other," was written of him by a close acquaintance.

A "Piker" is the name proudly worn by the people of Pike County, Illinois, and of Pike County, Missouri. It dates back to the traditional times of Joe Bowers. From these Pike counties have come a long list of "Pikers," who have borne conspicuous parts in national and state life. John Hay found Tillman True and the heroes of his "Pike County Ballads" in the Pike on the Illinois side of the river. Mark Twain remembered "Tom Sawyer" and "Huckleberry Finn" from his early life on the Pike County, Missouri, side. John B. Henderson, whose voice and vote were so notable in the impeachment trial of Andrew Johnson, was "from Pike." Torrey was a twin "Piker," having been born in one and resided in the other. He went to the Missouri State University at Columbia. He supported himself while he studied. He hoed in the field when that was seasonable. He directed wrappers in the newspaper office in the winter time. To this day Jay L. Torrey is remembered at Columbia as a boy with brown hair—plenty of it and that, too, of a stand-up kind; hazel eyes, which looked straight into the eyes of those with whom he talked, and a most pronounced air of self-reliance. He not only earned his living, but from his superabundant energy enjoyed all of university life, from class honors to college pranks.

With a college education and faith in his ability to take care of himself, the student went to St. Louis to be a lawyer. He was bound to and did attend the Law School of Washington University, and was graduated in 1876. His living was earned by carrying newspapers. Acquiring a regular route, he distributed the morning paper to subscribers, collected his accounts weekly, and on the little more than a dollar a day he lived. This meant appearance at the press-room every morning of the seven days in the week at half-past three o'clock, a trudge with the papers in a great bundle to the route, and then a five-mile walk in the delivery of them from door to door. It was continued until one morning when, as the carrier came into the office to make his final settlement, the newspaper which he had carried so faithfully contained his name in the list of bachelors of law graduated the day before. A young man who could earn his degree in that way was bound to find clients. And Torrey did. He came up not rapidly but surely. The politicians began to take note of him. In the organization of the militia of St. Louis the qualities of born leadership of men showed themselves, and the young lawyer became lieutenant-colonel, commanding a battalion; then assistant adjutant-general on the staff of the brigadier-general. And all of the time he was advancing at the Bar, and politicians were talking of his availability for this and for that office. Commercial law became a specialty with him. While a student in the law office of Henry Hitchcock, brother of the present Secretary of the Interior, he was elected as assignee in bankruptcy of a man who had absconded. It became necessary in the administration of the estate to secure the evidence of the bankrupt. Accordingly, the assignee obtained an appointment as Deputy United States Marshal, traced the absconder to California, brought him back to St. Louis, resigned his position as deputy-marshal, and, as a lawyer, prosecuted him successfully, secured his imprisonment as a criminal, and recovered the property of the estate. Eleven years after the repeal of that bankrupt law he became impressed with the necessity for the passage of a new law on that subject. Later on he presided at three national conventions, having for their object the favorable enactment by Congress of such a law, and drew the bill which took his name, and was finally evolved into the present law, notwithstanding the violent opposition of a few of the great concerns of the country.

THE COLONEL, LIEUTENANT-COLONEL, MAJORS, AND CHIEF SURGEON.

While engaged in the evolution of the bankruptcy law Torrey went to Wyoming to spend a summer vacation and to relieve temporarily an elder brother from the cares of management of a large ranch industry. He became interested in horses, cattle, sheep, and hogs. Life on the range enamored him. Torrey had the robust constitution and the mental activity which made ranch management, as a supplement to his work for the bankruptcy law, no burden. He became a ranchman in Wyoming, as well as a representative of the cause of the whole country's commercial interests. This combination of vocations brought Jay L. Torrey, at the age of forty-five, to the conception of the rough riders in war.

If Colonel Torrey had not won the confidence and esteem of those who make the nation's laws, possibly his rough-rider idea might not have taken immediate root, and might not have produced quick results. The prominent men with whom he had worked for years had come to respect his judgment and to admire his character. Colonel Torrey never bored a friend or offended an enemy of his bill. Ordinarily, the man who drafts a bill has an ulterior object in securing its passage and a personal pride in the preservation of its identical form. It was not so with this man. He wished to secure an opportunity for the people to exercise a dormant constitutional right, and had no pride as to form, other than that it should be simple and effective. His was an unselfish work, ably prosecuted. Viewing the work as finished, Senators and Representatives who had most to do with it, generously expressed the opinion that "the commercial and industrial interests of the country—the debtors and creditors of all classes—owe the author a debt of gratitude for the fourteen years' work he did, which they can never pay."

Speaker Henderson, from the opinion he had formed of the author of the idea, and from his own long experience in the field, became one of the earliest friends of the rough-rider proposition. He called with Colonel Torrey on President McKinley. Afterward Senator Allison and General Henderson called with him upon the Secretary of War to urge the adoption of his plan of securing for Western men an opportunity to serve in the freeing of Cuba.

Henry Macfarland's estimate of Colonel Torrey is fairly representative of that formed by the Washington correspondents who have come in frequent contact with him.

"I remember very well," Mr. Macfarland says, "when Jay L. Torrey came to Washington as the president of the national convention representing the commercial and industrial interests of the country and the author of the bankruptcy bill bearing his name; that was something like fourteen years ago. I also remember when he left here to organize his regiment of rough riders for service in the Spanish-American war. The one began a service in behalf of honest debtors and creditors, and the other a patriotic service in behalf of the whole country.

"I have thought of the career of Colonel Torrey as that of which any American might be proud, and as emphasizing the fact that pent-up force will always find an outlet. His is a rugged character. Colonel Torrey is forceful, energetic, and persevering, and, in consequence, what he has accomplished is very considerable, and what he may accomplish will only be limited by the time he lives. He is not a brilliant man, as that word is generally understood, but has a plain, common-sense conception of any cause he represents, an accurate knowledge of the difficulties before him, and a reasonable way of overcoming them by straightforward, hard work. To illustrate, he knew that the Constitution provides for the enactment of a national bankruptcy law; that it is the consensus of opinion, in advanced civilization, that an unfortunate honest debtor should be discharged of his financial obligations, and his estate, in excess of exemptions, should be ratably divided among his creditors in accordance with their rights, and that all of the leading countries have bankruptcy laws in force. He knew that by reason of there being no such national law, debtors and creditors were at a great disadvantage in dealings with each other, with the results of the perpetration of fraud, the commission of crime, and the inequitable division of property. When he came to Washington there was great opposition to the enactment of such a law, strange as it now seems, and but little interest in Congress in behalf of one; but he strengthened the national organization of which he was president, and extended it to every State and Territory in the country. He did not work as the lobbyist does, but conducted a campaign of education. When he took up the work bankruptcy literature was very limited and imperfect in character. As his work went on the *Congressional Record* and documents became replete with clear, concise statements of what a bankruptcy law should contain, and of the benefits it would bring to the whole people. His methods were the best possible, and were carried out with a persevering vigor greater than that of any man who has ever been here in behalf of national legislation in the twenty years that I have been familiar with the proceedings in Congress.

"Colonel Torrey did not ask compliments for his measure, but criticisms; and when the latter were received he either answered them fully and frankly, or incorporated the wisdom of them in his bill. There never was brought here a measure so carefully and elaborately prepared as his, or one which from

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session to session was made to embody to the same extent all of the wise suggestions made by members of Congress and others interested in the subject in all parts of the country.

"The character of the men who became the friends of the author and championed his bill was a guarantee that he was a man of ability and represented a worthy cause. In the House the bill was introduced in turn by Judge Ezra B. Taylor, of Ohio; General W. C. Oates, of Alabama, and General D. B. Henderson, of Iowa, now the speaker. In the Senate by Senator George F. Hoar, of Massachusetts; Senator John H. Mitchell, of Oregon, and Senator William Lindsay, of Kentucky.

"The strength of character and steadfastness of purpose necessary to make opportunities and accomplish results equal to those of this man's career are given to few men. Colonel Torrey has already secured the passage of a great law of national importance, and created a new and strong arm in the military service which proved of great benefit to our army and has attracted the attention of many military leaders. The assertion that the evolution of the rough rider has given to the world a new and an important arm of military service is curiously justified by recent events. It has been illustrated in South Africa. Our war with Spain did not last long enough for complete results. Great Britain has realized the lesson and is acting upon it. Mobility, self-reliance, and marksmanship, the chief qualities of the rough riders, have been exemplified on the side of the Boers. The British are learning dearly that what is wanted is not the slow-moving infantry, but the man who can "saddle and go." On the yeomanry of the island, on the ranges of Australia, on her own horsemen and marksmen of the provinces north of the United States line, the Queen is now drawing for the effective material to meet the Boers."

May 16th Torrey reached the Wyoming rendezvous, carrying from Washington his authority. Telegrams had preceded him as far as the wires penetrated. His ponies had carried the summons beyond. The strangest round-up the ranges had ever known began. From Idaho, Utah, Nevada, Colorado, and Wyoming they came, singly and in groups. Every train added to the throng. Almost every hour in the day and the night brought those who had traveled by trail "to join Torrey."

As fast as they arrived they presented themselves at headquarters. The colonel asked few questions, but he looked hard at those riders in the rough. His first step was to assort his men. This group he sent to one barracks, and that to another. Numbers grew rapidly until they threatened to overflow the accommodations. Then departures began. Every day men were summoned to headquarters and told that they might leave. Brave men were wanted, not "bad" men. "It is a privilege, not a right, to ride in this regiment," the colonel would say to those summoned. "We can't take you."

Torrey's troopers were selected by a process of exclusion. Six days were allowed for "fermentation." And when the froth had been skimmed and thrown away, Torrey went down to one of the quarters and called a meeting. The men, enough to make a troop, stood up in line. Six days in the same barracks had sufficed for acquaintance. "Are you men willing to go together and make up one troop?" the colonel asked. "Are you?" "And you?" he asked, going down the line and taking each individual's assent by turn. It was a wedding to Mars. "Do you take these men to be your lawful comrades, for better or for worse?" the colonel might as well have said.

This was unique in soldiering. But it was strikingly characteristic of the spirit of the West and the man. Thus troop after troop came into existence. The next step was the choice of officers. Torrey made a speech. That was also characteristic of this distinctive process. "The first duty of the soldier is obedience," he said. "You are now to choose your captain, and you are to do it by secret ballot. You must get a man upon whom all of you agree. When you have elected him you must obey him. After this regiment is organized there will be a lot of obeying to do. There will be no kicking. The pack-trains, our 181 mules, with heaven above them, will do all the kicking for this regiment. Your business will be to do just what your officers tell you. God help you if you don't." Then the members of the troop took the slips of paper and wrote the name of the man they wanted for captain. When the slips were collected the colonel asked the men who had been nominated: "Are you satisfied this is a fair vote?" "Are you?" "Are you?" The ballots were counted. If the troop had reached a unanimous conclusion that ended it. The captain was chosen. If there were two or three candidates of as many factions the colonel said: "Take another day and see if you can't reach an agreement. I'll be around to-morrow. Get together." The second day usually brought the unanimous result. The lieutenants were chosen in the same way. After the captains and lieutenants had been chosen they chose the field officers, with the exception of the colonel, who was appointed by the Secretary of War, and one major. What a democratic organization to fight a crown! What a vindication of the ability of the plain people!

As soon as he had begun to hold his elections the colonel established his officers' mess. Day by day as the balloting proceeded, the lines at the officers' table lengthened. Every time he took his place at the head, the colonel looked down those lines and noted the additions. He saw captains and lieutenants with strong features, eyes that looked straight into his, chins that were firm, men born to command. And when the officers had thus been chosen the colonel saw that the plan had stood the test. From the day of completed organization the troopers yielded to their officers implicit obedience, and the officers were as one man in the decision of all regimental questions.

A well-known newspaper man of the Rocky Mountain country, Mr. J. A. Breckons, saw, day by day, the formation of Torrey's Rough Riders as it progressed from the raw material to the finished regiment fit for the field. With other on-lookers, he marveled at the executive ability shown in collecting the men, securing the equipments, organizing the twelve troops, the hospital corps, the mounted band, and three mule pack-trains, in fourteen days. "The work," he says, "was gigantic in proportions and greatly varied in its character. The men were assembled from Colorado, Nevada, Utah, Idaho, and Wyoming, and yet their coming was so orderly and well arranged that the trains on which they came were never overcrowded. Every arrangement was perfected in advance, so that there was never any confusion at the fort, but the men upon their arrival sat down to a hot meal and before bed-time had an opportunity to draw their blankets.

"One of the greatest surprises was that officers had apparently become proficient drill-masters the day after having been elected, when it was perfectly well known that on the day of their election they knew nothing of drill, but were simply men who were chosen by their comrades as leaders because of their strength of character. When I asked the colonel how this end was accomplished, he said, 'Come to the hall at the band quarters to-morrow at daylight and you will get the answer to your question.' I went, and found that immediately after breakfast the captains were drilling together as an awkward squad for one hour, and each in turn was required to command the squad. At the end of the hour the bugles sounded assembly for drill; the captains went directly from the drill-hall and assumed command of their several troops and taught them what they had just learned. At the end of the hour the officers returned immediately to the same hall and learned another movement, and at the end of that hour put in the next teaching that movement to their troops, and so it happened that officers only a day old commanded troops with confidence and ability. The movements learned in this way, from hour to hour and from day to day, resulted in the regiment becoming fairly proficient within the first ten days of its existence. When the drill had been mastered on foot, it was but a matter of detail to add the modifications for the mounted drill. First, the officers were drilled mounted, and they in turn drilled their non-commissioned officers, and then the privates were mounted, and the regiment was ready for action. The intelligence of the officers and men made this rapid work possible.

"The officer in command of the fort asked Colonel Torrey if he wished the canteen kept open. The reply was, 'Yes.' 'But,' said the officer, 'will not some of your men get drunk?' The answer was, 'Possibly so. If we have any of that kind I want to find it out so we can leave them at home.' The canteen was duly stocked and an extra bar-keeper hired in anticipation of the rush. The result was that the two bar-keepers spent the time keeping the flies off each other, and no men were left at home on account of drunkenness.

"Colonel Torrey understood so well the characters of the men composing his regiment, and their respect for him was such that he did not have occasion to put any of them in the guard-house during the time they were at Fort D. A. Russell. I doubt if he ever would have had occasion to use a guard-house if his command of the regiment had not been interfered with for six weeks by injuries received in the railroad accident, at Tupelo, Miss."

"This regiment is going to do two things," said the colonel to his men, when they started from Wyoming. "It is going to fight Spaniards, and it is going to show the North, East, and South that the West is not 'wild and woolly.'"

The record of Torrey's troopers in the Florida camp shows a single "scrap" charged up. That affair never got beyond the borders of the company street. One of the troopers described it to the officer-of-the-day in this wise: "It didn't amount to anything, sir. One of the boys in the Leadville troop got a little too much liquor. He came over to our troop looking for something, and he found it. I handed it to him!"

Torrey's troopers never found their longed-for opportunity "to fight Spaniards." The war ended too soon. But they proved fully the second part of the proposition, which inspired their existence as a regiment, that is, the quality of Western manhood.

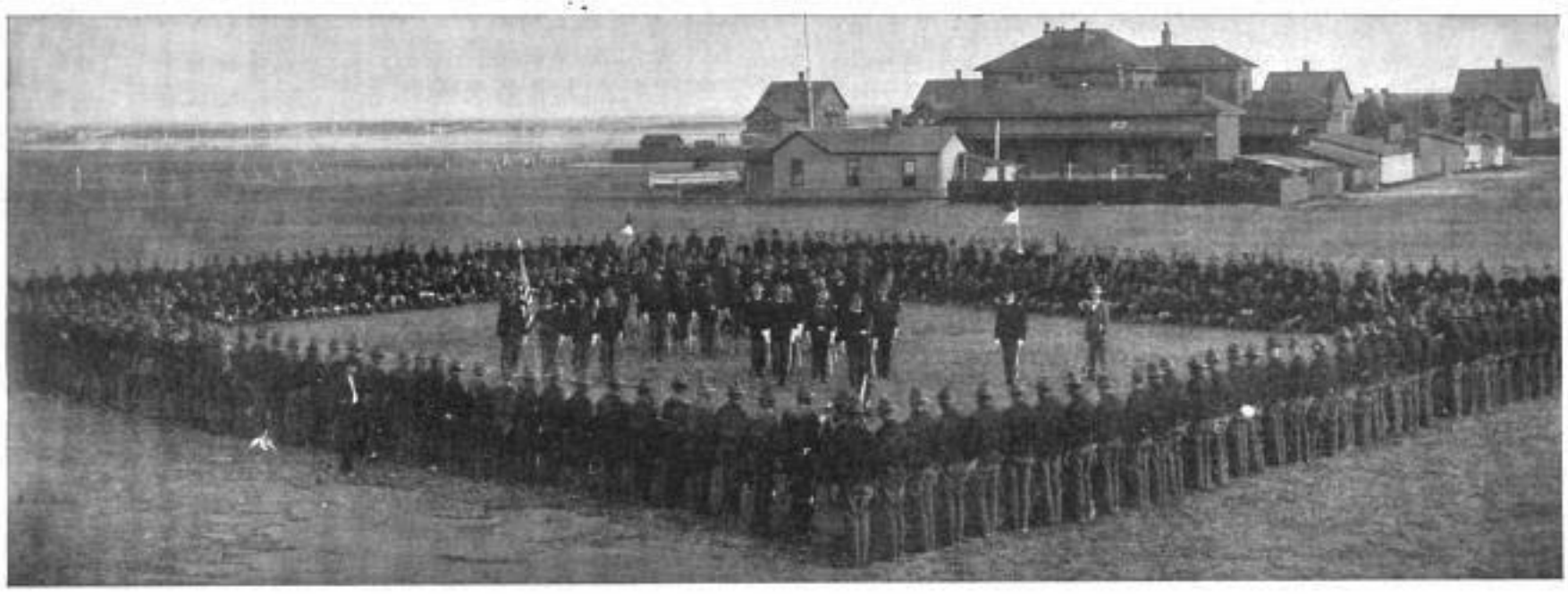
The Official Roster of the Regiment.

Field—Colonel, Jay L. Torrey; Lieutenant-Colonel, John Q. Cannon; Majors, James G. Harbord, William G. Wheeler, and Robert Calverley.

Staff—Chief Surgeon, Mortimer Jesurun; Chaplain, Captain Henry G. Golden; Adjutant, First Lieutenant Herbert V. Lacey; Quartermaster, First Lieutenant Fred Rapp; Assistant Surgeons, First Lieutenants Matt R. Root and George R. White.

Non-Commissioned Staff—Hospital Stewards, Henry A. Lilly, John E. Osborne, and Alfred W. Maynard; Sergeant-Major, John F. Kennedy, successor, Joseph V. E. Marsh; Quartermaster Sergeant, James L. Fleming, successor, Edward W. Clarke; Chief Musician, John B. Sinclair; Saddler Sergeant, Thomas A. Woodhall; and Chief Trumpeter, Charles F. Jackson, successor, William Morrow.

Line—Troop A, Captain, Charles H. Macnutt; Lieutenants, John Harvey, Jr., and Fred S. Follett; B, Captain, A. L. B. Davies; Lieutenants, Francis A. Perry and Cyrus E. Mead; C, Captain, George R. Shanton; Lieutenants, Herbert Breese, successor, Morgan F. Knadler, and William J. Abrams; D, Captain, William H. Norfolk, successor, Walter C. Shoup; Lieutenants, Henry R. Crane and Charles F. Barton; E, Captain, Henry H. Austin; Lieutenants, Norvel H. Baker, successor, Lewis S. Magruder, and Theodore J. Gatchell; F, Captain, Willis F. Hoadley; Lieutenants, Leonard L. Deitrick and Thomas J. King; G, Captain, John B. Menardi; Lieutenants, William Hunt, successor, John H. Ivey, and Ralph B. Cooper; H, Captain, Louis G. Davis; Lieutenants, Charles B. Osborne and John H. Albro; I, Captain, J. Washington Young; Lieutenants, Andrew J. Burt and Sidney K. Hooper; K, Captain, Morgan M. Maghee; Lieutenants, Hugh L. Patton and Alva C. Rice; L, Captain, Robert A. Hocker; Lieutenants, Edgar D. Shurtleff and Thomas W. Davies; and M, Captain, William L. Cox; Lieutenants, Robert C. Gracey and Charles B. Henderson.



THE PRESENTATION OF SHOULDER-STRAPS TO THE OFFICERS BY THE COLONEL AT FORT D. A. RUSSELL, WYOMING.

Rough Riders' War Rally.

WORDS AND MUSIC BY THE HON. N. K. GRIGGS, OF LINCOLN, NEB

Ho, all ye knights who ward the plain,
Each breath from the sea invokes the *Maine*;
While up from the depths of ocean grave
A cry for revenge comes o'er the wave;
So, rein to the bronco, and swift away,
For duty now calls, nor brooks delay;
Give rope to the dons with steady hand,
Then press to their hides the red-hot brand;
Nor once by their plaints be moved nor stirred,
For Satan, at sight, should know that herd;—
And so, hey-ho! Sir Knights, hey-ho!
Ride on in your pride, nor ride ye slow!

Ho, all ye knights in courtly West,
Have tears for the woes in isles oppressed;
For myriads there now faint for bread,
And carrion beaks tear sainted dead;
And babies lie stark on bosoms bare,
And mothers look up with glassy stare;
And pitying calls get soulless jeers,
For treacherous dons have heartless ears;
So blister them deep, nor mind they moan,
For Satan must know to claim his own;—
And so, hey-ho! Sir Knights, hey-ho!
Ride on in your wrath, to deal them woe!

Ho, all ye knights with courage high,
Encircle the brutes for fear they fly;
Then hold them in hand till work is done,
And like unto Cain ye've marked each one;
For even the broncos of justice know,
And chafe at the bit, full bent to go,
And fleet as the winds, unvexed and free,
Would speed to the fields where knights should be;
So, hence to the deed, and brand them well,
That Satan may round them all in hell;—
And so, hey-ho! Sir Knights, hey-ho!
Ride on in your might, and lay them low!

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COLONEL TORREY, ON HIS HORSE "VOLUNTEER."

A baptism of blood came quickly. It assumed a form unlooked for. It tested the moral fibre of the regiment. The answer to the test was all that could have been asked. After that, Torrey's Rough Riders would not have been found wanting, no matter what the call. There was none of the glory of arms and the exhilaration of battle in this initial shock. The regiment started for the front. The second heavy train ran into the first at Tupelo, Miss. The wreck was complete. Two cars were crushed within the space of one. Except in the single day at Santiago, there were few battle-fields in the whole war which showed such an appalling list of casualties. Six troopers were killed. Scores were injured. Not a groan or a moan was heard from the sufferers. No rough rider who could conceal his hurt admitted it to the surgeons. He was afraid that he would be taken to the hospital and would lose the chance to fight Spaniards. The self-reliance of the Western life told. One trooper was rescued with a dislocated finger from under a derailed car. Its owner looked at it critically, turned to a comrade and said: "Here, Barney, give us a pull." "Barney pulled till it popped," said the trooper afterward to his superior officer, in telling what occurred. "I knew it was all right. So I tied it to the next finger and said nothing." There was another, with a badly-sprained back, but the surgeon didn't find it out until long afterward. "What did you do?" he was asked. "Put horse liniment on it," was the reply. "Why didn't you go to the doctor?" "What was the use? The doctor couldn't see it. All he would know about it would be what I could tell him. I knew where it was and how it felt. I didn't need any doctor to tell me what to do." There was a third trooper in one of the forage cars. He was called upon for a report. "The first shock," he said, "I hit the end of the car with my face. The second shock the end of the car went out."

Those who escaped injury were quick to the rescue. One of them ran to the car ahead, which had turned over and lay almost flat on the side. He stooped down and peered under. There was a uniform in sight, but not within reach. The rescuer called for help. A score responded, lifted and pried until they had raised the car a few inches. The form in the soldier clothes never moved and made no sound. It was necessary to scratch away the dirt and make a little trench to reach him. Finally the trooper supposed to be dead was dragged out. He opened his eyes, got on his feet, looked himself over, shook one limb after the other, and said: "——! Never touched me!"

But there were scenes along that wreck that were not funny. They were as pathetic as any ever witnessed on a battle-field. One poor fellow was brought out and laid on the grass. Arms and legs were crushed. Nothing could be done. Comrades looked down solemnly. The soldier opened his eyes and looked up at them. "One of you fellows roll me a cigarette," he said. The cigarette was rolled and put between his teeth. A match was lighted and touched. No more was said. The light and life went out together. They brought out another, the most famous dancer in all his region, mangled beyond help. The captain sat down and began to talk consolingly. "That's all right, cap'n," the boy said, with a smile; "but I feel the cold coming over me. I know what it means."

Over the stories of that wreck at Tupelo a nation might laugh one moment and cry the next. Torrey's Rough Riders knew how to die before they saw a battle-field. The doctors marveled much as they described such fortitude as they had never before seen in a railroad wreck.

One day, when the regiment had become settled in its Florida camp, the attorney of the railroad company appeared, and said: "It isn't worth while to inquire how far the company was responsible. I am here to settle the claims, if I can." Thereupon was placed in his hands a report upon the wreck, showing in elaborate detail every injury received and every loss sustained by the troopers. The lawyer was amazed. After the accident Colonel Torrey, with both feet mangled so that he could do nothing but lie motionless and think, summoned his troop commanders and said he wanted to see every lawyer in the regiment. Ten lawyers of various ranks responded. It had been the boast of the colonel that he could call from the regiment a man fitted for any duty that could be suggested. This array of legal talent was rather startling. "You will organize yourselves into a court of claims," said the colonel; "send for every man that had a pain or lost a cent in the wreck, and report." This report was what amazed the railroad company's lawyer when he found it awaiting him. But it wasn't all. Locomotive engineers in the uniform of the regiment were in the cars of the wrecked train. They detected the first sign of something amiss. They understood every touch of the air-brakes. They knew what happened and why. When the engineer recovered consciousness after his fall and began to ejaculate as to the cause of the wreck, troopers were listening to his admissions and debating whether he should be hanged like a criminal or shot like a cur. The railroad officials who ran to the cab found rough riders already there, carefully noting the reading of the gauges, the condition of the air-brake, and the positions of the levers. The claims were paid. Quite a fortunate circumstance to have had a lawyer for colonel!

In the course of a speech at a Republican rally in Cheyenne, shortly after his return from the front, Colonel Torrey paid a glowing tribute to the patriotism of his associates, and feelingly referred to the wreck at Tupelo. He gave a vivid account of the sad death of six of his troopers, of the wounding of thirty odd, and of the heroic conduct of the other members of the regiment, but said nothing of his own injuries.

Lieutenant Morgan F. Knadler, in an account of the accident, spoke of the colonel's injuries as follows: he said, "The headquarters-car was broken and smashed, and the iron and timbers stacked up in all sorts of indescribable shapes. Before they had stopped moving from the shock Colonel Torrey sprang right out of the thickest of the débris and scrambled up the bank unaided. He was seized by four or five of us and carried into a little negro hut near by. We saw from the blood on his face and hands, the torn condition of his clothes, and the crushed condition of his shoes, that he was badly injured. The first words he uttered were, 'How many of the boys were hurt?' After learning the facts about them, he said to the surgeon, 'Will I lose my feet? I would rather die than not ride with the boys.' There were three wounds over the right eye and one in the right eyebrow; if either one of them had been a half-inch deeper it would have caused instant death. If the cut across the nose had been a quarter of an inch deeper it would have put out both eyes. The bruise on the cheek-bone all but broke in his face. There were two cuts across his left wrist, either one of which would have ruined his hand had it been a trifle deeper. The fingers of his left hand had been badly cut by glass. From his knees down no spot was left unbruised; evidently his feet had been broken backwards with the result of the strain, breaking and displacing the bones and tendons.

"While the surgeon gave attention to his wounds the colonel attended to the details of paying a local lawyer a retainer fee to immediately collect the evidence showing the responsibility of the railroad to the injured men; sending an officer to Birmingham with his personal draft in blank to purchase supplies for the men necessitated by the delay incident to the accident; ordering the two trains which had been Nos. 3 and 4 to the front as Nos. 1 and 2, so that there would be as little delay as possible; receiving reports as to the dead and the care of the wounded; giving the necessary orders incident to replacing the broken-up cars, the protection of property, and the forward movement. The accident occurred about four o'clock P. M., and at midnight the journey was resumed. The colonel declined to stay in Tupelo, refused to be sent to the hospital or hotel at Jacksonville, but proceeded to Panama Park, established headquarters, and for three days, with his feet elevated above the level of his body, commanded the division to which the regiment had been assigned, and in which he was the senior colonel, until General Lee ordered him to yield his command and go to the hospital."

Senator George L. Shoup, of Idaho, an officer of distinction in the Civil War, took a personal interest in Torrey's rough riders, both because of his friendship for Colonel Torrey, and the fact that the Shoup Rangers, from his own State, constituted Troop D of the regiment. In the beginning he staked his reputation upon Colonel Torrey being the right man for important command, and when the regiment was at Jacksonville, Fla., went there to visit it. He had anticipated that the regiment would be a fine body of men, and had heard good reports of it, but he said afterward it far exceeded all that he had heard and expected.

Major-General Fitzhugh Lee was very proud of those rough riders. He said on one occasion that he had been graduated at West Point before the war and had become a lieutenant in the cavalry service; that at the close of the war he was in command of all the cavalry forces of the Southern army, and hence he felt qualified to speak upon the subject; that he had never seen a finer lot of men or a better lot of horses than those constituting Torrey's regiment of rough riders, and that he was greatly pleased at having the regiment a part of his command.

Brigadier-General L. F. Hubbard, commanding the Third Division of the Seventh Army Corps, gave his opinion of the regiment in these strong expressions: "I reviewed it carefully this morning. During my four years of service in the Civil War I saw many regiments of cavalry, but never one equal to this one. The manœuvres were perfect in every detail and the horsemanship of the men was wonderful. I have only words of praise for the officers and men alike. It is an organization that will, if opportunity affords, do great credit to the volunteer army."

Brigadier-General A. S. Burt, of the same corps, after visiting the regiment at Panama Park, said: "I have known the cowboy family since the day it was founded; the troopers who ride under the banner of Colonel Torrey are a just source of pride to him and the West. I saw the drill to-day, and the movements were executed with a promptness and precision that astonished me. The evolutions were as perfectly executed as those of any cavalry I have ever seen drill. The horsemanship of the men is superb. The men are evidently strong characters and full of the material of which fighters are made. They are a perfectly behaved lot of men. I have never heard of one of them being intoxicated or in a quarrel." Such were the opinions formed of the regiment by the highest officers of the corps to which it belonged.

The struggle made by Colonel Torrey to get his regiment into action was energetic and persistent, but futile. The regiment proceeded under orders to Jacksonville, Fla., arriving there June 28th, and after the fighting had begun at Santiago. An urgent appeal was made and remade to be included in the Porto Rican expedition, but cavalry was not needed there, and disappointment followed. All the friends of the command were besought to make sure of the regiment being included in the force destined to make the attack on Havana, and there is no doubt but that if such an attack had been made, the rough riders would have occupied a conspicuous place.

During the encampment at Jacksonville, Colonel Torrey, as an expression of his appreciation of the sympathy of the families of the officers, gave a banquet to the twenty-nine ladies of the corps. Mrs. Fitzhugh Lee, of course, occupied the seat of honor. It was a brilliant and unique affair, and could only have been given by a gentleman situated as he was. Later on, the colonel squared himself with the officers of the corps by giving a steamboat excursion to and supper at Orange Park. He and the officers of the regiment entertained General Lee and his staff and all the generals of the corps, nine in number.

Very unusual interest was taken by the members of the Seventh Army Corps and the citizens of Jacksonville and the surrounding country in field-day sports, which occurred at the Country Club during the time the corps was at Jacksonville. Torrey's Rough Riders were asked to furnish entries in the "saddle and go" contest. A major of cavalry of the United States Army, on staff duty, extended the invitation. He was very kind, and explained in great detail to a couple of lieutenants who entered just how to lay their coats, gloves, and saddles on the ground as a preliminary to putting on the coat, saddling the horse and mounting and at once starting in the horse race. The lieutenants, of course, thanked their volunteer instructor for his information, and gave assurances that they would do the best they could. As a matter of fact, when they appeared for the contest they threw their coats, gloves, saddles, and saddle blankets upon the ground very much as they had prepared to ride under exciting circumstances on other occasions. When the bell rang for the start they seemed to dodge into their coats rather than put them on; the saddle blanket was thrown with one hand and the saddle with the other. The cinches seemed to "catch on" by themselves, and they sprang from the ground into the saddles. The horses jumped at the same time the officers did, and the race was between the lieutenants, who made the run around the track in time to be asked by the major instructor, who had not yet gotten on to his horse, "where the h—ll they came from." In answer, while riding to the judges' stand to receive the first and second premiums, they joined in a little snatch of the regimental song, which runs thus:

"And when you touch the stirrups,
Let your horse be on the run."

Senator F. E. Warren, of Wyoming, took charge of the legislation which made possible the organization of the rough riders. His reminiscences of the regiment are very interesting.

The rough-rider idea, the Senator says, was laid before him by Colonel Torrey, one of the most prominent and best-known stockmen in his part of the country, who had had a large experience with frontiersmen. At Colonel Torrey's request they went to the President, the Secretary of War, and the general commanding the army, early in March, and told them of the Western men who were fine horsemen and good marksmen, but who in the ordinary course would not be given an opportunity for service under the proposed law. In view of the encouragement given by President McKinley, Secretary Alger, and General Miles, Senator Warren introduced a bill in the Senate providing for the organization of such a force. The volunteer-army bill reached the Senate before the rough-rider bill was passed, and Senator Warren procured an amendment to it under which the three regiments were subsequently organized.

Colonel Torrey had been a captain of cadets at the State University of Missouri, and a line and staff officer in the National Guard of Missouri; he had had a large experience in providing for and controlling cowboys; had been elected as a Republican, in a Democratic county, to the Wyoming Legislature, and had been a successful speaker in the House of Representatives.

Senator Warren mentions an incident of the history of the regiment illustrative of the tender interest which the commander took in his rough riders, dead as well as living. Colonel Torrey, the Senator says, not only exercised the greatest care and efficiency in providing for his men during the time the regiment was in service, but has been untiring since it was mustered out. The remains of most of the deceased members were asked for by friends, and in every such case the request was granted. The bodies of five members of the regiment were not asked for. They had been buried in different parts of the country. He was so persistent in his wish to have these bodies collected and buried in the cemetery in Wyoming, where the regiment rendezvoused, that the Senator finally secured the consent of the government for their removal. When the bodies arrived at Cheyenne the largest church was not large enough to accommodate more than a small part of those who attended the funerals.

THE ROUGH RIDERS IN THE WRECK AT TUPELO, MISS.

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The rough riders were Torrey's boys. Muster-out did not make them orphans, as the commander's interest in them continued. Congress at the present session has borne evidence of this fact. An act of justice, not only to his sick comrades but to all of the sick soldiers of the war with Spain, is about to be done at his instance. The Senate has acted favorably; the House will follow. When his regiment was mustered out in Florida 208 of his men who had been taken sick in the Southern camp were at their homes or at hospitals in the mountain country. The colonel came to Washington and asked that they be discharged with travel pay instead of being mustered out without it. He was the only colonel in the volunter army to foresee and prevent this hardship to the sick soldiers on furlough. The Secretary of War issued the order. An accounting officer of the treasury found a technical barrier in the law. The allowances of travel pay were held up when about half completed.

A letter from Colonel Torrey to Senator Warren, printed in the report of the military committee, puts into plain words the meaning of the bill:

"Travel pay, as you know, is an allowance of a day's pay and a day's ration for every twenty miles, from the place of muster-out to the place of enlistment or enrollment. This sum, while not large, was more than would be required for our men to reach home, as the railroads were then transporting soldiers at a reduced fare. At the time our regiment was mustered out 208 of our patriots were absent on sick furlough, and I was unwilling that they should be treated less generously than the members of the regiment who had not had the misfortune of losing their health. How the law worked may be illustrated thus: Suppose that you and I were brothers and members of the regiment, and that you were at home on sick furlough; the result would be that you would receive no financial consideration, although having a doctor's bill to pay for expenses incurred while in the service and unable to labor, and with an uncertain length of time in the future in which it would be impossible for you to labor. On the other hand, I would be mustered out with the regiment, and would arrive home with what would be to the government a very small sum, but enough to enable me to buy some citizens' clothes and leave a few dollars for expenses until I could resume my former occupation."

In its application the bill is general. It will reach all sick soldiers who were in the same position as the furloughed rough riders between April 21st, 1898, and the date of the passage of the act, except, of course, in such cases as the order of discharge did not specify the usual right to travel pay. To Colonel Torrey and his continuous interest in the rough riders even in peace is due this act of justice to all sick soldiers of the war period. He was exceptional in that he came to Washington, obtained a ruling from the auditor that the non-commissioned officers and privates of his regiment were entitled to one month's extra pay, and thereafter sent to each of them the necessary blanks upon which to make application and receipt for such pay, together with a letter of instructions as to the steps required to secure a prompt allowance and payment.

The souvenir spoon is as novel as the rough rider. It is in the form of the meat-can, which is the plate used by all the non-commissioned officers and privates in the army; that is, the bowl of the spoon and the lower half of the handle are a miniature half of the meat-can with the handle. The upper end of the handle of the spoon is a horseshoe, suggestive of the cavalry. In the bowl of the spoon appears the picture of Colonel Torrey, and below it the name of the regiment. These spoons will be sold and the proceeds added to the fund being raised to erect a monument in memory of the dead heroes of the regiment.

THE SOUVENIR SPOON.
Patent applied for.

The three mule pack-trains reached the Florida camp a few days ahead of the regiment. Mississippians who were camped close by tried to make use of the mules. This the men in charge would not allow and appealed to General Lee, who sustained them. But the affair left a bad feeling, and the Mississippians frequently talked of what they were going to do to the rough riders. Nothing came of the talk, for every trooper knew he was expected to be "a soldier and a gentleman." One day there was an excursion to Saint Augustine. Hundreds of soldiers went down from the camp to spend the day. A Mississippian, nursing the old grudge, backed against a wall and, with a six-shooter in one hand and an ugly knife in the other, began to shout defiance to all rough riders. For a time there was no response. A crowd of soldiers of other commands gathered in front and looked on. An officer of another command told of the occurrence. He said that he noticed a man in the uniform of a rough rider, with horseshoes on his sleeves, edging his way deliberately to the front of the crowd. Upon getting to the drunken soldier he asked, in the mildest of tones, "What were you saying?" The reply was that he wanted fifteen or twenty rough riders to shoot and carve. As quick as a flash the farrier caught him by the throat with his right hand, seized the right hand of the soldier with his left, and pinioned the left arm to the wall with his body. As if by one movement he loosened his grip upon the throat, with one hand seized the pistol and with the other the knife, and wrenched them both from the hands of the "bad man." He then turned to the friend of the disarmed man, reversed both pistol and knife, and tendered them, handles first, saying, "You had better take charge of these weapons, as that fool is liable to hurt himself." He then walked away without the least swagger or bravado.

WHILE WE GO RIDING WITH TORREY.

BY MR. C. P. P. STORY, OF THE SHERIDAN (WYOMING) "POST."

Air—"Marching through Georgia."

Now up and cinch your saddle, boys,
And buckle on your gun,
And when you touch the stirrups
Let your horse be on the run;
For they tell us down in Cuba
That we boys will have some fun,
While we go riding with Torrey.

CHORUS.

Hurrah! Hurrah! The chorus we will swell,
Hurrah! Hurrah! It's the cowboy's turn to yell;
There's a gun for every "puncher,"
And we know our leader well,
While we go riding with Torrey.

Uncle Sam will make a round-up
On the range across the bay—
He wants a thousand "regs" to go
With Torrey, so they say,
To handle the U. S. irons
In a systematic way,
While we go riding with Torrey.

Now, when it comes to riding, boys,
Our broncos are the best;
They'll find the Western cowboys
Are equal to the test;
It's cartridges and guns we want,
And we will do the rest,
While we go riding with Torrey.

So, boys, we'll make a round-up
Of the dons who fired the *Maine*;
We'll burn the U. S. brand so deep
They'll not be held by Spain;
And on the Western soil we'll meet
At the home ranch once again,
While we go riding with Torrey.

A GOOD SOLDIER THEN—A GOOD CITIZEN NOW.

A DEAD HERO—DIED OF FEVER WHILE WAITING FOR ORDERS WHICH NEVER CAME.

"OUR OLD MAN."

JUST LIKE THE REST—GUNNING FOR SPANIARDS.

ONE OF THE BOYS WHO WENT "RIDING WITH TORREY."

Torrey's school, exclusively for his rough riders, is now taking form. Having buried the unclaimed dead with all possible honor, having obtained from the government all that is due the living, the commander concerns himself with the future of his men. It is a strange proposition. To some it may seem Quixotic. To all it will be interesting. All the members of Torrey's Rough Riders can read and write, but some of them cannot do so very well and are deficient in other branches of learning. No educational advantages are open to these men. He proposes to establish a school for this class of the members of his regiment. Such a school as he has conceived is without precedent. His home is at Embar, Wyo. The mess-hall and bunk-house at his home ranch is the best residence in the county in which it is located—a county of a larger area than the State of Massachusetts. During the summer months this dwelling is used by the men who look after his cattle, horses, and sheep. In the winter few men are needed, and most of them are in different parts of the country in close proximity to the stock.

The plan is to turn over the mess-hall and bunk-house to such members of the regiment as may wish to avail themselves of the opportunity to secure a practical education. Officers and men who are skilled teachers will be the instructors. Every man will contribute his share of the cost, and so each one will be absolutely independent. The men will form a mess or more, and will, in turn, do their own cooking, waiting, and house-cleaning. Those who are disagreeable, who cook badly, or in other respects "defy mother's slipper," will be tried in due form of law, and, if condemned, will no doubt be "shapped" (whipped with leather pants). The proceedings will be approximately in accordance with the laws of the State, and all the participants will become acquainted in the ways of administering the law. The eatables will be furnished at cost. Every member will be required to make estimates of what is needed, and keep the mess accounts as a part of the educational course. Arithmetic will not only be taught as it appears in the books, but practical applications of it will be provided in the making of estimates and in the keeping of accounts. Haystacks will be measured, the acreage of ground computed. Other practical problems will be worked out. Elementary book-keeping will be taught, and each member will be required to keep a set of books showing all of his money transactions, real, and perhaps some that will be imaginary. Business penmanship will be taught, and there will be exercises in writing letters embodying sentiment and business. Blacksmithing, carpentering, and saddlery will be taught in the shops at the ranch. There will be practical lessons in gardening, milking, and the handling of cattle, horses, and sheep. In short, the course will embrace instruction in all branches which will add to the happiness of every member, and which will enable him for the rest of his life to occupy a more important sphere and to earn a greater amount than he would were it not for this educational training. Every member will be given an opportunity to work one day in six in payment for the privileges enjoyed, and, if unable to contribute his share to the expense of the mess, will be given an opportunity to work such part of the time as may be necessary to enable him to do so.

A TYPICAL ROUGH RIDER.

Frank H. Hosford, one of the best-known of the Western correspondents, in speaking of the rough riders, said: "The ambition of Colonel Torrey was not simply to organize a regiment, but one, the members of which should be men of such good character that the patriotic mothers of ambitious boys who were going to enlist would desire that they should join it; that is, he was ambitious that the regiment should not only prove a tower of strength to the government, but exemplify the sturdy character of Western men. The personnel of the men who enlisted and their conduct while in the service have amply proved that his ambition was gratified. What the men thought of him is shown by the fact that they all joined in a petition to the Secretary of War to commission him the colonel of the regiment. That petition is a souvenir of which he is very proud. It was supposed, in the beginning, that the members were from the five States the regiment represented, but when anxious mothers began to write about their boys it was found that they came from every part of the world, showing that the regiment was composed of adventurous spirits from all climes. No mother's letter ever went unanswered.

"The rough riders were always tenderly solicitous as to their sick comrades. While in camp at Panama Park, Fla., there was a cyclone. As soon as it was recognized, the men by common consent rushed to the hospital, and by their combined strength perfectly protected the sick from the slightest inconvenience or injury. Many of the men who sat upon the guy-ropes and supported the tent-poles were only partly dressed, and the tents of quite a large number of them were blown away in their absence.

"The regiment was mustered out of service at Jacksonville, Fla., on October 24th, 1898. There were no scenes of disorder, although they received, in the aggregate, about $90,000. Some of the men resumed peaceful occupations; some of them enlisted in the regular army and have since seen service in the Philippines. A few of them are in the Boer army and a few in the British army in South Africa. The members were well-nigh heart broken that they had not galloped upon a battle-field and written history with powder, ball, and spur."

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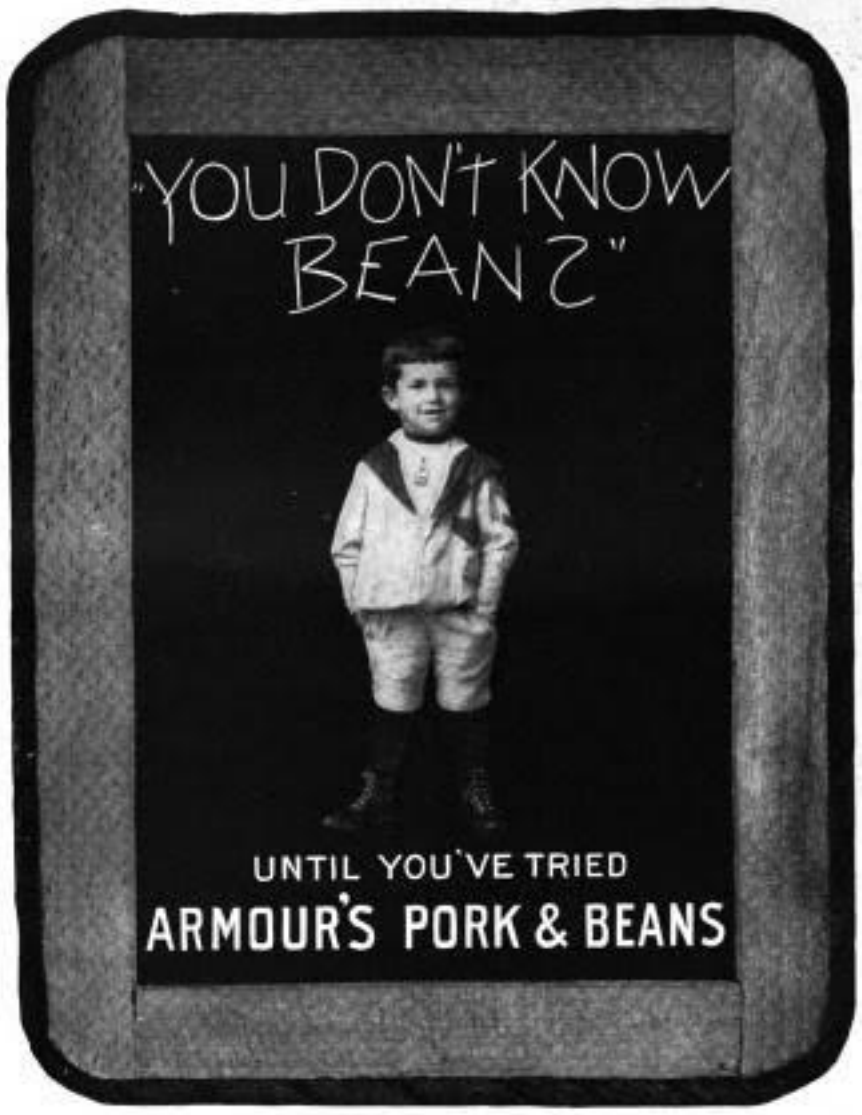

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Mammoth Shaving Stick Sent to the Paris Exposition.

Height 4 feet
Diameter 19 in.
= Contains =
465 lbs. of Soap

A WILLIAMS Shaving Stick of the ordinary size will furnish about 300 shaves. This mammoth shaving stick is equal to 4,450 of the ordinary size—or enough to shave a man every day in the year for 3,657 years!

The size is exaggerated, but it is impossible to exaggerate the splendid qualities which have given Williams' Shaving Stick world-wide fame.

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Williams' Shaving Soaps are used by all first-class barbers, and are sold everywhere. By mail if your dealer does not supply you.

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Genuine Yankee Shaving Soap, 10 cents. **White Glycerine Toilet Soap, 10 cents.**
Williams' Shaving Soap (Barbers) 6 round cakes 1 lb., 40 cents. Exquisite also for toilet. Trial tablet for 2-cent stamp.

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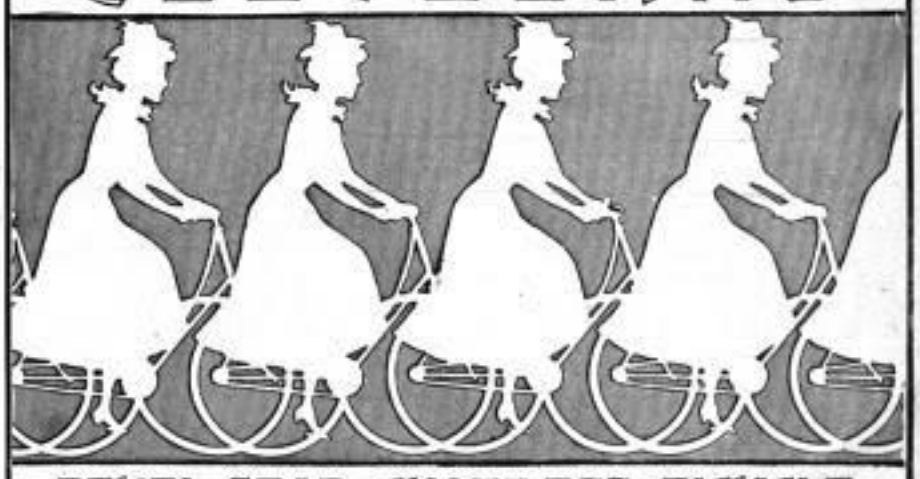

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WASHINGTON, D. C. March 31, 1900.

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Blanks for proposals, with specifications and full instructions, will be furnished on application to the Superintendent of the Division of Post-Office Supplies, Post-Office Department, Washington, D. C.

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A LOCOMOBILE LEAVING THE WHITE HOUSE.

How I Mastered a "Locomobile."

CLIMBING THE STEEP HILL NEAR GRANT'S TOMB.

INTERESTED in advanced ideas generally, I have had a profound admiration for the owners of the inventive minds of the present generation—particularly the men who have so successfully supplanted poor old "Dobbin" and the old gray mare. The self-propelling or motor vehicle is fast coming into general use for business and social purposes, principally on account of its low selling price. I particularly refer to the "Locomobile" in making this statement, the electric and gasoline automobiles, by virtue of their expensive construction and operation, commanding a price that prohibits possession by the average citizen.

The first "Locomobile" I saw on Fifth Avenue filled me with wonder and admiration scarcely equaled by the esteem in which I held the gentleman operating the machine. I imagined that he must have had to undergo a severe "course of sprouts" before purchasing his "Loco." Curiosity, generally attributed to the opposite sex, led me to the "Locomobile" office at 11 Broadway, where Mr. Davis, the treasurer of the company, gave me to understand that it was a comparatively easy matter to learn to operate a steam machine. The result was that Mr. Mudge took me in charge at his headquarters, Seventy-sixth Street and the Boulevard. I was given a "Locomobile" and an expert operator, and away we went up the Boulevard, toward Grant's tomb. Frank Sparrell, the operator, a young man from Worcester, Mass., held his breath when I took, not the "ribbons," but the lever. I found later that he had had a bad fright a few days previous. One of Gotham's millionaires, while taking a lesson, had nearly dumped the whole outfit in the Hudson River. Cause—the millionaire lost his head, turning the steering apparatus left instead of right. In this manner can man produce the same effect as a horse.

The little wagon responded to the lightest touch of the lever, and I was satisfied with moderate speed at first. I soon found that it was absolutely necessary to keep a cool head in order to avoid trouble with carriages, trucks, and pedestrians. Steam was the controlling power. I found it reliable and easily controlled. I know precious little about engineering; but I did not need the scientific knowledge. A woman or child, with ordinary caution, could have operated the same machine, which I found was practically noiseless, odorless, and free from jar. I anticipated difficulty when we approached the grade leading to the tomb of our late and revered national soldier-hero, but my fears were in vain; we quickly climbed the steep hills without difficulty. It was indeed a pleasure trip and one long to be remembered. I do not wonder that the New York Fire Department have officially indorsed and are using this motor carriage. Fire Chief Croker's record trips to recent conflagrations have been published so generally that I will not repeat them here, for want of space. Any of the company's officers will be pleased to give further information upon application in writing. The address, The "Locomobile" Company of America, would reach them, as they have copyrighted and have the exclusive use of the now widely-known word "Locomobile."

But to return to my feelings. They were simply delightful; nearly like the ones I experienced when I owned my first pair of red-top boots, the only difference being that I did not own the graceful little run-about that later carried me through the air like a bird. We circulated around Grant's tomb and started south along Riverside Drive, turning into Seventy-second Street, down Eighth Avenue, alongside Central Park (I longed to take a spin in the park, but was obliged to forego the pleasure on account of a senseless and non-progressive ruling of the park commissioners to the contrary), passing the Columbus statue at the circle. Eighth Avenue caused the shivers to vibrate up and down the motor-operator's spine—he didn't think I was going to tackle a busy thoroughfare studiously avoided by the boys at the operating-rooms. I needed the full use of my faculties on the avenue, crowded with vehicles, carts, and cars, and would not advise either beginners or experts to try to navigate even with horses on this miserable street, so illy paved and in such bad repair. My brain was busy guiding the hand that controlled the lever, the hand (the left one) that grasped the steering apparatus, and the foot working the brake. The other foot, which did not do its full duty, should have sounded the fog-horn. It was my busy day, I must confess, and I was glad to turn into Thirty-fourth Street, heading for Fifth Avenue. Well, it was parade-hour on the avenue, and I was in the height of fashion. I had but little chance to pass my neighbors, on account of the tremendous crush, and was glad to reach Madison Avenue at Forty-third Street, where I could, and did, fairly fly. I was cautioned to go slower on account of the police, who look out for and "run in" sprinters of various kinds. While it was not my intention to appear reckless, I wanted to demonstrate to my entire satisfaction, which I did, the fact that it was not necessary to be a licensed engineer in order to operate the machine. I also proved that only a few lessons were necessary in order to master guiding and steering apparatus and the proper use of the brake. Each owner of a "Locomobile" should, naturally, learn and thoroughly master the interior workings or mechanism. This, however, is a pleasure, being comprehended easily, on account of simplicity of construction.

I might go on to tell you that, among other points in its favor, the machine weighs only about 600 pounds, that it can be quickly started and as quickly stopped, that it will run at any rate of speed desired, that it will climb any hill, and that it has been run at a cost of one-half a cent per mile for each person; but all this you can get, in much better shape than I can furnish it, as above. In addition, duty calls me to the busy communities of the new South, where I shall next be heard from. The young man was good to me, but he was glad to say good-bye. We landed safely, however, without accident, at the starting-point.

CHARLES ELLET HALL,
General Staff Correspondent "Leslie's Weekly."

TWO INTERESTING SIGHTS IN WASHINGTON—THE CAPITOL AND LOCOMOBILE.

MRS. TIEMANN AND HER LOCOMOBILE.

A LOCO SURREY AT SEVENTY-SIXTH STREET BRANCH—THE LARGEST MOTOR-CARRIAGE REPOSITORY IN THE WORLD.

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Hops from Bohemia

The hops used in Schlitz beer are the best hops grown in the world; most of them are imported from the renowned Saaz district in Bohemia. They are personally selected by one of the owners of our business at the hop-picking season.

Then we keep them in refrigerating rooms until they are used. We preserve their aroma, so that they come to our vats with all the freshness and virtue that they had on the vines.

That's one reason why Schlitz beer is so palatable. Every material used in it is the best that money can buy. But without purity that expense would be folly. No beer can be good unless it is pure. To insure absolute purity, we largely increase the necessary cost of our brewing.

Your physician knows. Ask him which beer is best for you.

J. L. STACK

COULD WORK UP SPEED.

PROSPECTIVE BUYER—"Yes, I like this house as well as any that you have in Morningerow, but it stands on such a fearfully steep hill. It would tire a man out completely to climb it."

Agent—"Well, you would have to climb it only in the evening when you came from the train; and just think what a help that steep decline would be mornings when you had to catch trains!"—*Judge.*

LAST PERSONALLY-CONDUCTED TOUR TO WASHINGTON VIA PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

THE last of the present series of Pennsylvania Railroad three-day personally-conducted tours to Washington, D. C., will be run on May 3d. The rate, $14.50 from New York, $11.50 from Philadelphia, and proportionate rates from other points, includes transportation, hotel accommodations, and transfer of passenger and baggage from station to hotel. These rates include accommodations for two days at the Arlington, Normandie, Riggs or Ebbitt House. For accommodations at Willard's, Regent, Metropolitan or National Hotel, $2.50 less. All tickets go d for ten days, with special hotel rates after expiration of hotel coupons. An experienced chaperon will also accompany the party.

Side trips may also be made to Mount Vernon, the home of George Washington; Old Point Comfort, opposite which the *Monitor* and *Merrimac* met in their memorable struggle; and Richmond, Va. These side-trip excursion tickets may be obtained by holders of Pennsylvania tour tickets at the following rates: Mount Vernon, 75 cents; Old Point Comfort, $3.50 via steamer, $6.00 all rail; Richmond, $4.00.

For itineraries, tickets, and full information apply to ticket agents; Tourist Agent, 1196 Broadway, New York; 789 Broad Street, Newark, N. J.; or address Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

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Advice to Mothers: MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa.

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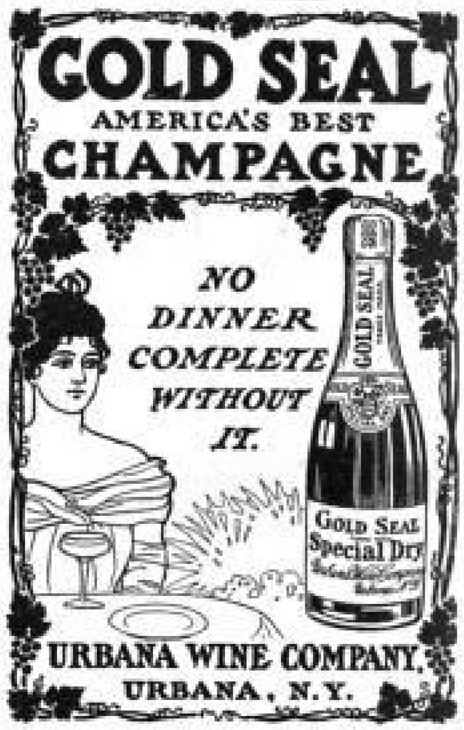
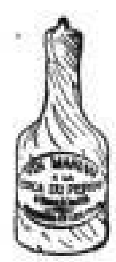
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.





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"A bath with Hyomei Soap is a rare luxury."
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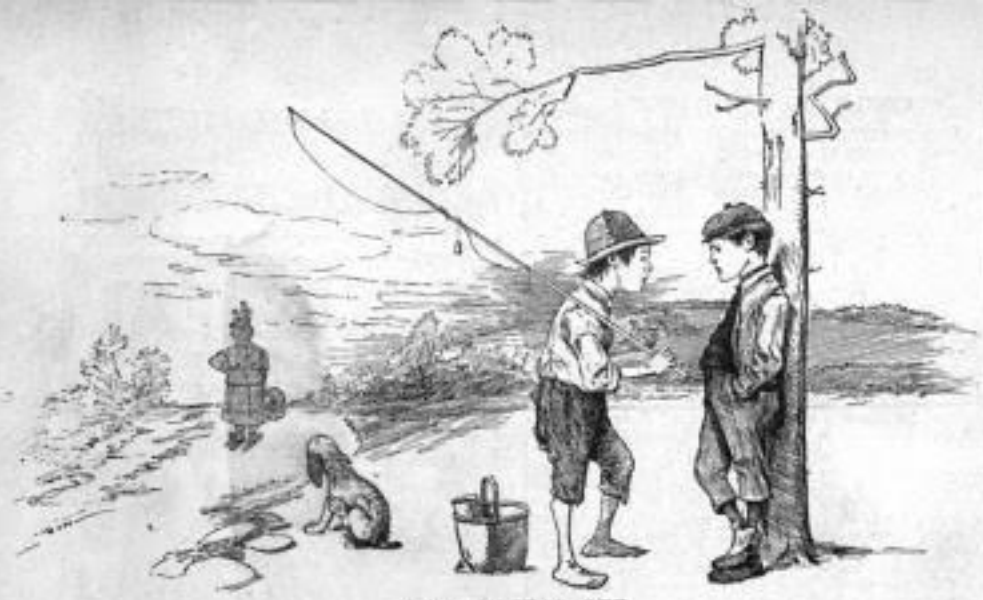

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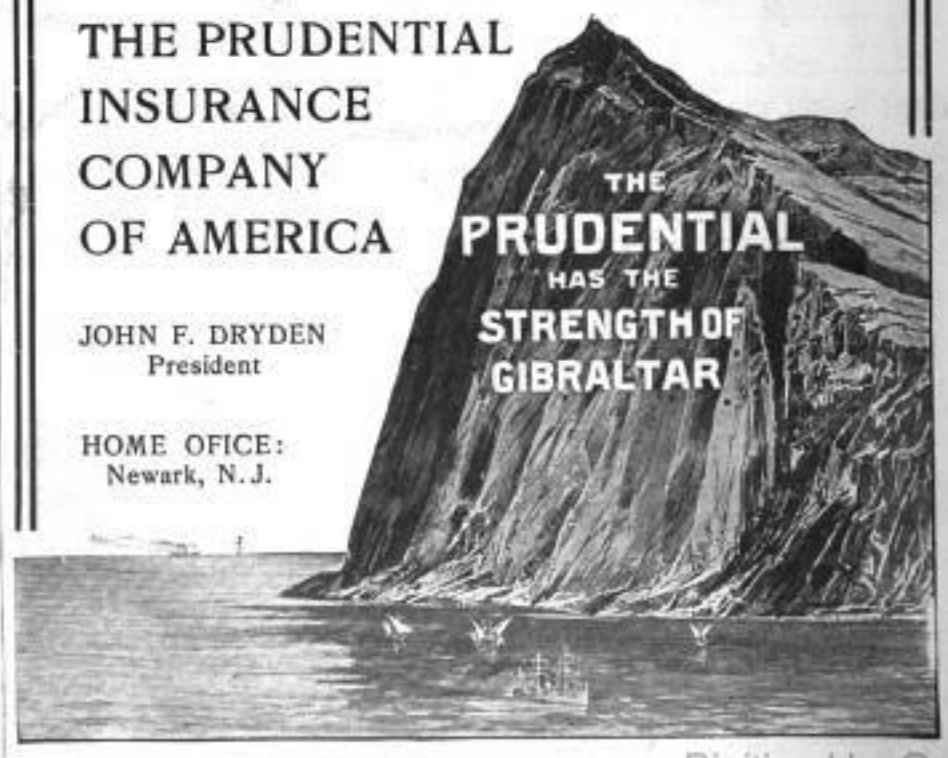

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THE WAR IN THE PHILIPPINES—DOUBLE-PAGE ILLUSTRATION. READ "JASPER'S" "HINTS FOR MONEY-MAKERS."

MAY 4 ... OF PHIL...

LESLIE'S WEEKLY
ILLUSTRATED

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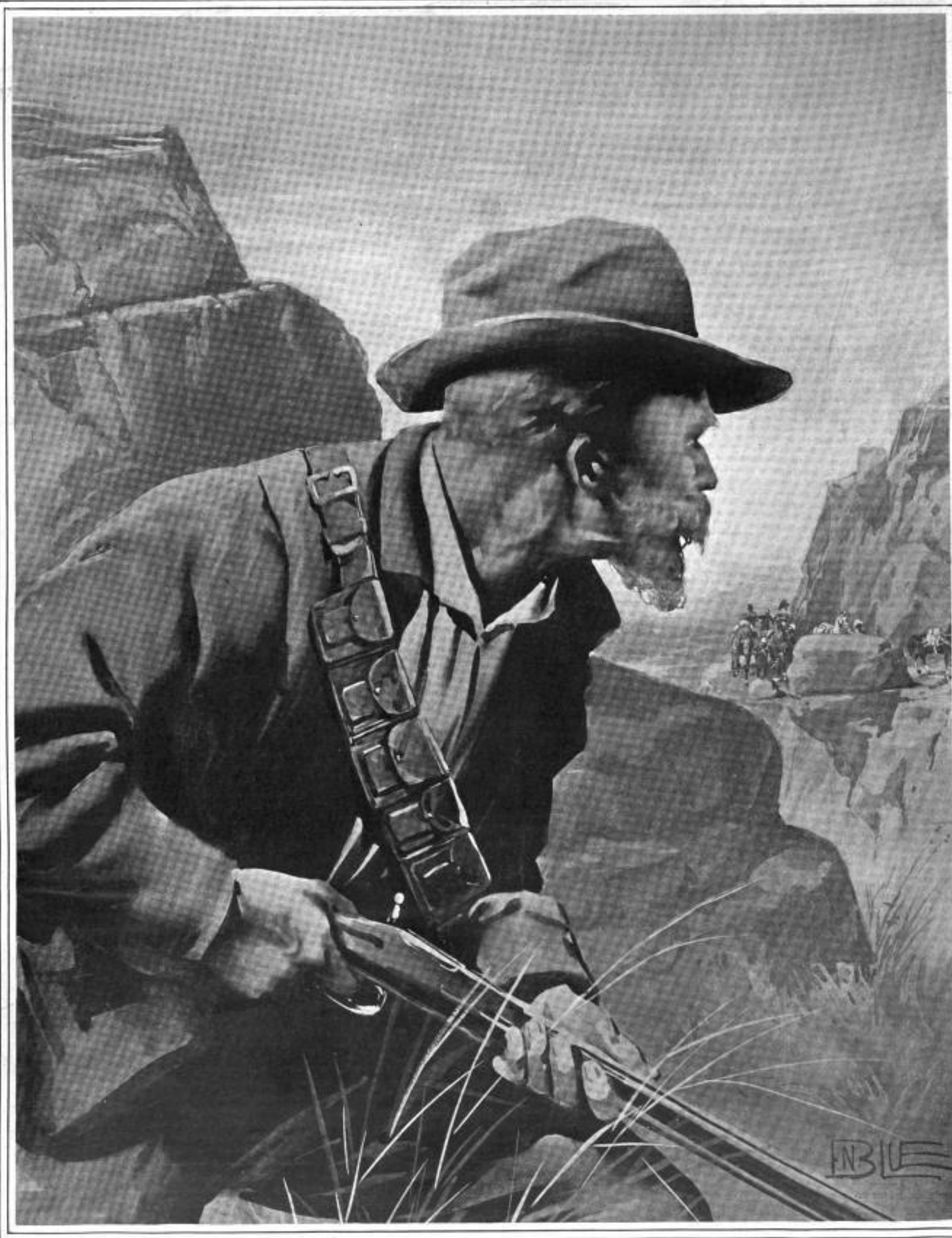

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WAITING FOR A GOOD SHOT AT A SAFE DISTANCE FROM THE ENEMY.—Dr...

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The New Currency Law's Three Far-reaching Results.

(Contributed Article for Leslie's Weekly.)

THE HON. ELLIS H. ROBERTS, TREASURER OF THE UNITED STATES.

WITHIN thirty days after the passage of the act of March 14th, 1900, the marvelous success of its operation was fully demonstrated. During that period applications for new two-per-cent. bonds, in exchange for older securities bearing respectively three, four, and five per cent. interest, had been accepted at the Treasury from 3,518 institutions and individuals, covering $238,307,450.

These bonds are put out at par, without commissions, at the sole cost of printing and distribution at one fifteenth of one per cent. The confidence of our government in the national credit is best measured by contrast with the concession of the British authorities in their recent war loan at ninety-eight and one-half per cent., although bearing two and three-quarters per cent. interest. Never before in our history, and never by any other nation, was a loan floated at so low a rate of interest, and the rapidity with which it has been taken surpasses the most sanguine calculations of financiers. Thus far one seventh of these consols of 1930 issued have been taken by individuals and corporations other than national banks, but a part of these settle soon into the banks. Three effects follow at once upon these exchanges of bonds. Two relate to general business; the third to national economy.

I. By the adjustment of interest and the present worth of the old securities on a basis of earnings of two and one-quarter per cent. the Treasury has paid out sums reaching $23,378,609.15. These moneys go at once into the loan market wherever national banks exist. Second, the standard of earnings on securities of the highest grade is carried to a lower level. The tendency must reach out to other fields, and capital must learn to accept a smaller ratio in production. It may follow that a plant or estate will be inventoried on this changed ratio, so that the capitalization will not be reduced against diminished returns. The third effect is the pronounced saving to the government in the adjustment of its obligations. There is to be no increase in the volume of United States bonds, while the rate of interest is reduced. The date of maturity is deferred, but the present payments more than compensate for such extension. The actual net profits on the transactions of the first thirty days under the law are proved by actual calculation up to April 10th upon the bonds given and taken, to the date of their maturity, to be $5,770,425.

No exaggeration is involved in assuming that before the close of the present fiscal year $400,000,000 new twos will take the place of the older securities. In case the date shall be proved to be too early or too late, the substantial result will accrue on that volume of bonds exchanged. If the older securities are surrendered in the ratio thus far maintained in the refunding, the payments for interest and present worth in the process will amount to nearly $40,000,000. The net profit to the government on this basis will reach $10,752,885, upon average settlements for remainder of the sum, as of June 1st. This will be realized at once, and so much of the burden of the national debt and its interest will be lifted from the shoulders of posterity. The total of bonds exchangeable under the law was, on March 14th, $839,146,440. Were all of these to be exchanged at the average date of July 1st, 1900, for the consols of 1930, the net profit to the government would be $21,393,750, according to the careful reckoning of the actuary of the Treasury.

II. This achievement of refunding is an incident due to the vital feature of the new law, which is the intrenchment in the statutes of the gold standard. This has already entered into the whole body of business as well as of finance, and become the marrow and the muscle. Without the assurance of payment in gold, these new bonds could not have been placed at two per cent. Every form of credit has already grown stronger and more confident. Good as all our currency has been, by the practice of the Treasury

(Continued on page 346.)

One of Dewey's Mistakes.

ADMIRAL DEWEY says the "office of President is not such a very difficult one to fill." He declares the President's duties are "mainly to execute the laws of Congress." The number of things which the admiral does not know about the powers and duties of Presidents would fill a big book.

Washington, in 1793, by proclamation, held the United States neutral in the war between England and France, though a majority of Congress undoubtedly desired the country to take part in the war, all of the Republicans (Democrats) wanting the country to aid France, and most of the Federalists favoring England.

Jefferson bought the province of Louisiana from Bonaparte, which more than doubled the area of the United States, without consulting Congress. Congress did not learn anything about the transaction until it was done, and then it was asked to ratify, and did ratify, a work which had been undertaken by the President without its knowledge.

A majority of the people of the country, a majority of both parties in Congress, and practically the whole of the Cabinet, favored the renewal of the charter of the United States Bank, which would expire in 1836. Jackson was against renewal, turned out the members of his Cabinet who opposed it, coerced Congress, won the people over to his side, the renewal was not granted, and the bank was killed.

Polk, by sending General Taylor, in 1846, to occupy the disputed territory on this side of the Rio Grande, forced Mexico to commit an overt act of hostility against the United States, and thus coerced a reluctant Congress into making the declaration which placed its official sanction on the war which he himself had precipitated.

No mention will be made here of the powers which were notably employed by Lincoln, as he figured in the war era. Attention will only be given to a few of the cases in which Presidents had a decisive sway on the history of the country by their own initiative in time of peace. Grant, in 1874, after he vetoed the inflation bill which was passed by a large majority of Congress, wrote a letter to Senator Jones, of Nevada, then on the sound-money side, in favor of the resumption of specie payments at the earliest practicable moment, which started the movement that sent the resumption bill through Congress in the subsequent session, which bill went into operation in 1879, which brought all the country's currency up to the gold line in that year, and which has held it up to that level to this day.

Cleveland, by letters, vetoes, and personal pressure, prevented the enactment of the free-silver laws which the majority of his party and a considerable number of the opposing organization favored, and then in 1893 he forced an unwilling Congress to repeal the silver-purchase clause of the Sherman law, which shut off the government's absorption of silver, and it has remained shut off from that time to this.

There was a powerful sentiment throughout the United States at the beginning of 1898 in favor of the recognition of the mythical Cuban republic. Nearly all the Democrats and a large part of the Republicans urged recognition. President McKinley let it be known, however, that he would veto a measure of this sort if it were passed; he used other pressure against it, defeated it, and thus saved the country from subsequent serious embarrassment and humiliation.

The post of chief magistrate of the United States is not quite so simple an affair as some innocent persons seem to imagine. There are duties and opportunities connected with the office of President which are not dreamed of in Admiral Dewey's philosophy.

The Senate Defended.

THE most eloquent defense of the Senate of the United States which has ever been uttered fell from the lips of Senator Depew at the birthday dinner given him recently by the Montauk Club, of Brooklyn. Mr. Depew spoke with knowledge and from experience. He denied that the Senate could be properly described as "a millionaires' club," and said that of its ninety members only ten were millionaires, ten more might be able to live upon the income of their accumulations, while three-fourths of all have little or no property, and no income beyond that from their salaries and the practice of their professions. The Senators were industrious, studious, attentive to public business, and in many conspicuous instances their retirement from the public service would be a calamity. The distinguished junior Senator from New York also controverted the statement that the Senate has deteriorated since the days of Webster, Clay, and Calhoun. He said that Congress at their time was legislating for only thirty millions of people, and for a territory embraced between the Atlantic Ocean and the Rocky Mountains. The present Senate looks after the welfare of seventy millions, and the government of a continent and of distant possessions and alien races. The Senator declared that the debate in both houses upon the Philippine and Porto Rican questions has been on as high a plane and shown as great ability as any of the famous historic discussions in other days. The newspapers in the time of Webster made him a popular idol because he was the spokesman of his party and the people, but now the press, he said, itself assumes the leadership and gives scant space to the debates in Congress, no matter how eloquent the debater may be. Even the Senate will stand anything but eloquence. It wants the truth, lucidly and incisively stated, and the Senator who has something to say is sure of a respectful hearing, even if halting in speech and awkward in manner. Senator Depew added that, speaking from personal experience in his contact with Senators, he was justified in saying that "the Senate of the United States is equal to the lofty position and imposing power which it holds in our government."

Guarding Our Trade Secrets.

CURIOUS and interesting facts relative to the recent marvelous advancement of American manufacturing industries are brought out in *The Engineering Magazine*, in a discussion of the question as to the wisdom of excluding visitors from manufacturing establishments. The policy prevailing in regard to this practice seems to have been radically different in Europe and America in years past. In Great Britain and on the continent the heads of manufacturing houses, as a rule, have guarded their methods and processes with jealous care, and visitors in search of information for any purpose have been denied admittance to their works.

In this country the rule has been the other way. English and German manufacturers have expressed their astonishment at the freedom of access generally accorded to foreigners in the inspection of our industrial establishments. Americans, as a rule, have without hesitation taken any one through their works and shown with evident pride novel methods which they have adopted. But in England, for example, an American who desired to gain information about the manufacture of certain torpedo-boat destroyers was not even allowed to look through the doors of the building where the work was going on.

In recent years, we are informed, the situation has gradually been reversed. In Europe the policy of secretiveness has been constantly modified in the direction of openness and liberality, while in America the tendency has been more and more toward seclusiveness. The reasons for this are said to be the evident and acknowledged superiority of American machinery and manufacturing processes and our large and increasing export of machines and machine products, which have brought here from other lands many foreign experts anxious to inspect our establishments and learn our methods for their own profit. In consequence of these things American manufacturers are coming to the conclusion that, in the interests of self-protection and a prudent business policy, it is best for them to shut their doors against foreigners who are seeking to gain without cost a knowledge of methods and mechanical details upon which a vast amount of time, thought, and money have been expended. This applies particularly to the many things around every large manufacturing establishment which are not patentable, but which contribute very largely to the success of the business.

The Plain Truth.

EX-PRESIDENT CLEVELAND disagrees with Admiral Dewey's statement that the President of the United States is little more than the servant of Congress, and that the office he fills is not an exacting one. In his recent interesting lecture at Princeton, Mr. Cleveland pointed out that the chief executive of the nation was made by constitutional mandate the protector of public interests. The lecturer's subject was: "The Independence of the Executive," and he said that in the scheme of our national government the President was made the people's officer pre eminently; that laws passed by Congress are inert without executive impulse, and the Federal courts can pass upon the right of a citizen only when their aid is occasionally invoked. But the Constitution directs that the President shall supervise the faithful execution of the laws, thus placing every citizen constantly within the protection and restraint of the executive power. The lecture of the ex-President was a thoughtful, conservative effort.

New York City unquestionably leads in the bestowal of charities and in the generous nature of its contributions to every deserving cause. It is the centre to which the collectors of money for educational, benevolent, or relief purposes first direct their steps. New York, as the reservoir of the nation's wealth, is constantly giving, and most of its gifts go unrecorded. Its annual contributions to the hospital fund, its Easter-day collections, and many other special contributions foot up in the aggregate to amazing figures. For instance, the Easter collections of a few of the leading churches in New York City aggregated over a hundred thousand dollars, including nearly twenty thousand at Grace Church, twelve thousand each at Calvary, St. Bartholomew's, and Holy Trinity; eleven thousand at St. Thomas's and St. Andrew's, and nearly nine thousand at St. Ann's, Brooklyn. The good people of this great city do not boast of their generosity, and, in fact, most of the time do not permit their left hand to know what the right hand doeth.

It is interesting to observe the recent pressing call from the army in the Philippines for canned roast beef. After all the attacks upon this food and the denunciation of it as "embalmed beef," and "a ration unfit for man or beast," it is not remarkable that, before the requisition from the Philippines was filled, the astonished Secretary of War decided to cable to Major-General Otis to ascertain if such a ration would be acceptable. The reply made it perfectly clear that our soldiers in the Philippines, finding themselves unable to obtain refrigerated beef in that hot climate, had made an earnest and vigorous call for canned roast beef, and large quantities of it are already on their way to Manila. This is verification of our statement, made when the beef supply of the army in Cuba was so viciously attacked, that the fault was not with the beef, but with the raw recruits, who did not know enough to cook it properly. The same beef was furnished to the veterans on our war-vessels and to the veterans of the regular army, and neither of these found fault with it, nor was any fault found by volunteers who had qualified cooks to prepare the food.

For a man who has been so often declared to be politically dead, ex-Senator David B. Hill displays remarkable vitality. At the recent gathering of the Democratic State committee of New York, the ex-Senator presided, and was the controlling power, and it is already given out that he is to conduct the canvass of his party in this State this Presidential year, with the acquiescence, if not by the request, of Mr. Croker and all the other party leaders. The Democracy of New York realized, at the close of the last gubernatorial canvass, that if it had had at its head a strong, self-reliant, aggressive, experienced politician like Senator Hill, it might have overcome the small plurality of less than eighteen thousand which Governor Roosevelt received, and might have won, perhaps, the most decisive victory of recent years. The fact that Senator Hill has been called to the front at this time, when the hopes of the Democracy of New York are rapidly rising, indicates that a determined and united effort is to be made to carry the Empire State for the Democratic ticket. The selection of the most effective and successful Democratic politician in New York State, if not in the country, for the head of the machine, is a timely warning to Republicans to do their best work, and the sooner they understand that fact the better it will be for them.

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PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

—No braver or more efficient officer has served under our flag in the Philippines than Colonel Luther R. Hare. It was he who commanded the expedition that rescued Lieutenant Gillmore from the hands of his Filipino captors after a long and arduous pursuit, in which he and his men suffered many hardships and dangers, and were kept up at the last largely by the indomitable pluck and energy of their leader. The fact that Colonel Hare was an old and experienced officer, seasoned by years of frontier duty in our own West, doubtless helped him to endure the trying experiences of this long chase in the Philippines, and to achieve the success which crowned the effort. Colonel Hare was graduated from West Point in 1874, and for twenty-four years thereafter spent his time almost entirely on the frontier, participating in various fights and Indian campaigns and scouting expeditions. He was with General Crook during his famous winter campaign against the Sioux in 1876, and was with General Miles at the battle of Wounded Knee. He went to the Philippines last year as the commander of the Thirty-third United States Volunteer Infantry Regiment, which he raised and organized at San Antonio, Tex. It was composed mainly of rough riders from the Southwest.

COLONEL HARE, WHO LED THE BRAVE RESCUE OF LIEUTENANT GILLMORE.

—Miss Fanny Brough, one of the prime favorites of the London stage, who is playing in New York at the Lyceum Theatre, is one of the busiest women in London, and is president of the Ladies' Theatrical Guild. The guild is centrally located at No. 18 Russell Street, Covent Garden, which is leased from the Duke of Bedford, and it is that portion of dear old London where the march of time is gradually removing the old houses and putting up new ones. Mrs. Charles L. Carson is the founder and honorary secretary of the guild, and when they organized, nine years ago, they met in Mrs. Carson's drawing-room, which before many weeks was not large enough to accommodate the interested women. Naturally, Miss Brough feels very proud to be the president of an organization having a membership of 800 and showing such rapid development in a decade. It has no social side to it, and has held no benefits or like entertainments as a source of revenue, but has lived and thrived upon the generous gifts of its honorary members and many interested friends. The benevolent fund dispenses a deal of charity to the profession in a year, but it is all under the rose, and many Christmas dinners are sent out, each with a joint and a pudding and mince-pies. The families benefited are connected in some way with the theatrical world of London. Among the vice presidents are Mrs. Edward Compton, Miss Carlotta Addison, and Miss Vane Featherstone. There is not a professional of note in London that has not the welfare of the guild at heart, and that does not show a substantial interest by frequent and generous gifts.

MISS BROUGH, THE TALENTED ACTRESS.

—The chief of the Larchmont (N. Y.) Fire Department, just elected, is Mayhew Bronson, a millionaire, a society man and a gentleman, who makes attendance at fires his hobby. He has taken a practical course of instruction in the work of the fire department, including the scaling of bare walls, the running of ladders to housetops, and so on. It is said that he has attended 200 fires in New York City during the past year. His father, Theodore Bronson, made a fortune in Wall Street, which Mayhew inherited. All the money that the new chief has ever earned was one dollar, received for jury duty, and he has it framed and hung up in his spacious home in this city. He was the gratuitous instructor of the Larchmont Fire Department for some time, and himself purchased the new uniforms for his men. They are delighted with his promotion to the position of chief of their volunteer fire brigade. Mr. Bronson is a member of the New York Athletic Club, is prominent in yachting circles, and is well educated, having spent some years at the famous university of Heidelberg, Germany.

MAYHEW BRONSON, THE MILLIONAIRE FIRE DEPARTMENT CHIEF.

—Few positions are more trying to a woman of refinement, wealth, and high social position than to appear either as a witness or a principal in a case of law. Without any disrespect to the judiciary, it may be said that the atmosphere and surroundings of the average courtroom are not congenial for women of this class under any circumstances, and to appear on the witness stand as a target for curious eyes and sharp questionings makes it worse still. Many women will suffer a grievous wrong or injustice rather than submit to such an ordeal. But it was not so with Mrs. Howard Gould, who had the courage and independence to appear in one of the New York civil courts recently, to defend herself in a suit brought against her by a dressmaker. The amount in dispute was trifling, but Mrs. Gould believed that right and justice were on her side and she resisted the claim purely as a matter of principle. Whatever may have been the merits of the case, it was an act on Mrs. Gould's part requiring as much bravery as for a soldier to face the bullets on a battle-field. It was an example worthy of emulation by women generally who have rights that can be asserted only in a court of law.

PLUCKY MRS. HOWARD GOULD, WHO DARED TO DEFEND HERSELF IN COURT.

—Frederick William, Crown Prince of Prussia and Prince Imperial of Germany, can justly lay claim to belong to the "handsome Hohenzollerns." He attained his majority, eighteen years, on the 6th of April, and became officially connected with the army—an officer in the First Foot Guards, to which regiment all the Hohenzollerns belong. He is a splendid type of the German youth, well educated, rarely patrician in appearance, and already a thorough soldier. Great preparations were made throughout Germany to properly celebrate the occasion, for he is the first German prince imperial to come of age as such, and already a host of honors await him. Queen Victoria will make him a Knight of the Garter, and the Queen Regent of Spain has invested him with the insignia of the order of the Golden Fleece. It is said that he is to marry Queen Wilhelmina, of the Netherlands, but his name is only one of the many that have been mentioned in that connection. Such a union would, however, prove immensely popular in both countries, and be of immense political significance to the dynasties of Germany and of the Netherlands.

THE CROWN PRINCE OF PRUSSIA, JUST OF AGE.

—Scientists and men of learning are deeply interested in the spiritual meetings between Miss Lillian Whiting and the late Kate Field. Miss Whiting holds a seance each month, and says she has long conversations with her dead friend, and to prove that this thing is true Miss Whiting relates instances where Miss Field tells her things she never knew before. For example, among Miss Field's belongings Miss Whiting, who was her executor, found a ring with a date in it. She had never seen Miss Field wear this ring, nor had she ever heard her friends speak of it. She asked several friends of Miss Field's but none could enlighten her about the ring. At the next spiritual meeting Miss Field said, according to Miss Whiting, "The ring that you found was one I bought in London on the day the Bell telephone was opened, and I had the date marked in it to commemorate the occasion." Miss Field was the representative of the Bells in London, and wrote the accounts of the telephone for the papers. She sang through the telephone for the Queen, and when the new invention was accepted a banquet was given at one of the great hotels and Miss Field was in high spirits. Miss Whiting immediately wrote to one of the men who was associated with the telephone venture with Miss Field and asked him if he remembered anything about a ring of Miss Field's. He at once replied just as Miss Field herself had explained from the unknown. This is only one example of many which Miss Whiting relates in a book about Kate Field, and although one cannot help feeling incredulous, yet, coming from so reliable and intelligent a person as Miss Whiting, it makes one think a bit.

MISS WHITING, WHO SAYS SHE TALKS WITH KATE FIELD'S SPIRIT.

—As presiding officer of the Harvard-Yale annual debate at New Haven, on the evening of March 30th, President Hadley, of the latter university, declared this year's event to be the best that had taken place since the inauguration of the contests ten years ago. When the verdict was announced in Harvard's favor the Yale men broke forth into hearty cheering, such as only college men can give. Yale took her defeat philosophically, but feels her position keenly, as this is the first of her teams in recent years that has been coached by the undergraduates, unassisted by the faculty, and the boys wanted to see it win for this reason as much as any other. The question debated was: "Resolved, that Porto Rico should be included within the customs boundaries of the United States." Harvard had the affirmative, and her speakers were: Elias Mayer, 1900, Chicago; Harry A. Yeomans, 1900, Spokane, Wash.; Wilbur Morse, 1900, Philadelphia. Yale's representatives were: Mason Trowbridge, 1902, Chicago; A. D. Leavitt, 1900, Melrose, Mass., and F. Q. Blanchard, West Newton, Mass. The debate hinged on the question, "What would be best for the Porto Ricans? The judges of the debate were Chief Justice Parker, of the New York Court of Appeals; Professor G. W. Pepper, of the University of Pennsylvania, and Professor F. J. Goodenough, of Columbia University. Justice Parker declared that it had been a very clever and very close debate, but that the judges had given the decision to Harvard.

THE HARVARD DEBATERS WHO DEFEATED THE YALE TEAM.
Photograph by Notman Photograph Company.

—It is within the bounds of possibility that Great Britain may have a new difficulty on her hands to adjust before long unless something is done to placate the Ameer of Afghanistan, who is complaining that the British government is not keeping its promises to preserve his dominions from Russian aggression. It will be remembered that Russia has recently been proposing to push the construction of railways and telegraphs from Merv toward Herat. The British government has suggested that Afghanistan might consent to this, but the Ameer declares that such a step would mean ruin to his country, and he feels deeply hurt that Great Britain, whose ally he has been for twenty-five years, should apparently desert him in his hour of need. The Ameer, Abdurrahman Khan, is a shrewd and cunning man, of the true Eastern type of autocrats, and he is not to be lightly reckoned with when it comes to anything as important as war. His palace at Cabul is a labyrinth of halls, salons, and other apartments, through which visitors to the Ameer are guided by circuitous ways until they reach the throne-room and the presence of his Majesty. The Ameer has seven wives, who are kept in strict seclusion, as becomes a true Mohammedan. The personal habits of the Ameer are said to be exceedingly simple. He eats only two meals a day, and then sparingly, and drinks nothing stronger than water. He is shrewd enough to see and appreciate the advantages of modern inventions, and has caused the introduction into Afghanistan of railways, electric lights, telephones, steam saw-mills, and many other necessities of civilization. He has an English dentist in his court and an English woman physician. He professes to be a great friend of England, and it is doubtless to his interest to be so. When Russia makes her long-threatened advance down from Merv to Kandahar the Ameer will need all the help England can give to keep him from being wiped off the face of the earth.

ABDUSRAHMAN KHAN, THE AMEER WITH SEVEN WIVES.

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THE WELCOME WATER-CART, THE CENTRE OF ATTRACTION FOR THE WORCESTER REGIMENT.

TAKING A WASH UNDER SERIOUS DIFFICULTIES.

THE WORCESTER REGIMENT FILLING ITS CANTEENS FROM THE WATER-CART.

ENJOYING LIQUID REFRESHMENTS AT WARRICK'S CANTEEN, AT DE AAR.

WASH-DAY IN CAMP—"WE WISH MRS. TOMMY ATKINS WERE HERE!"

GETTING RID OF THE ALL-PERVADING DUST.

FIGHTING IN A DRY AND THIRSTY LAND.

GALLANT BRITISH SOLDIERS IN SOUTH AFRICA FIND LITTLE WATER TO DRINK AND SCARCELY ANY FOR WASHING PURPOSES.

FROM STEREOSCOPIC PHOTOGRAPHS, COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD, NEW YORK.—[SEE PAGE 347.]

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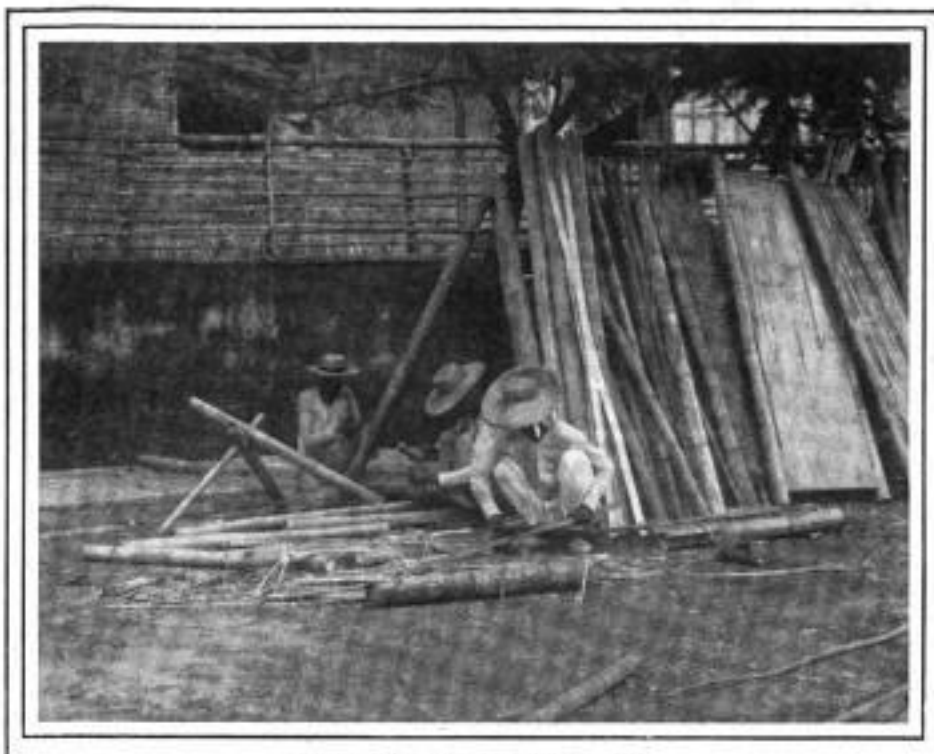
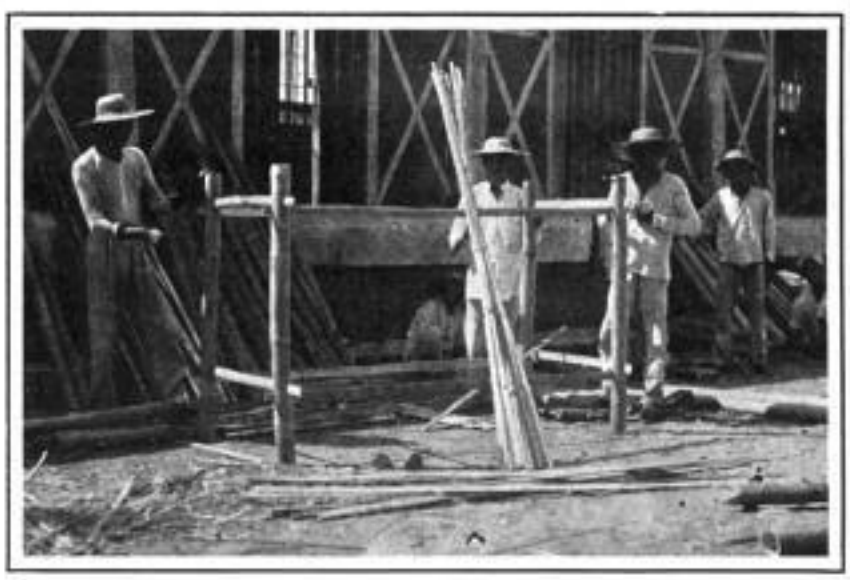


SPLITTING BAMBOO INTO BED-SLATS.

FINISHING A BAMBOO MATTRESS.

WORKING IN THE PRISON YARD.

COMPLETING A BAMBOO COT, OR BEDSTEAD.



BUILDING A DOUBLE-BERTH COT.

FILIPINO LIFE PRISONERS IN BILIBIG PRISON.

THESE WERE IMPRISONED BY THE SPANISH FOR POLITICAL REASONS, AND MANY ARE BEING RELEASED BY ORDER OF GENERAL OTIS.
PHOTOGRAPHED FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY" BY E. C. ROST.—[SEE PAGE 347.]

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Why the Boers Fight So Well.

HISTORY has been repeating itself to some extent in the many and notable victories which the Boers gained over their British enemies during the first few months of the struggle in South Africa. Their sympathizers in this country have endeavored to excite popular feeling in their behalf by likening the Boer cause to that of the Americans in the struggle which the latter made to gain their independence from these same Britons. Whether the two cases are analogous in all points is a question on which there is room for an honest difference of opinion. It certainly holds true as to the physical characteristics of the men who make up the contending forces.

The Revolution was won largely because our sturdy farmers could outlast the debilitated English soldiers, and even the stronger and heartier imported Hessians. The Boers are eminently a pastoral people, and their life is fully as simple and as free from many of the weakening vices and indulgences of our highly civilized classes, so-called, as were the "embattled farmers" who withstood the British at Lexington and Brandywine.

Englishmen who are in a position to think and speak of these things soberly and without prejudice are frankly admitting that the Boers have displayed much greater prowess and power as men of war than the English ever anticipated, even with the memory of Ingogo and Majuba Hill fresh in their recollection. Neither are the British officers slow to acknowledge the true reasons for the surprising and remarkable strength and efficiency of the Boer soldiery. The latter are practically free from the diseases due to alcoholism and vice. They are not total abstainers, but sobriety is the rule among them, and drunkenness the rare exception. Their lives are spent almost entirely in the open air. They are content with little; their home surroundings are of the most primitive character, and they know practically nothing of the corroding cares, the ceaseless anxieties, the restless ambitions which mark and mar the souls and bodies of the vast majority of their Anglo-Saxon competitors.

Even the Boers who live in towns often preserve their primitive and simple methods of existence. President Krüger himself sets an example by retiring at eight o'clock in the evening, and rising at five o'clock in the morning. The rewards of such frugality, abstemiousness, and moral living are seen in the fact that when the Boers are called to arms no medical tests are necessary to determine their fitness to enter the fighting force. All the men, from an early age up to the oldest, are strong, hardy, and capable. What they lack in previous military training and discipline is made up to them by the clear eyes, the steady nerves, the cool heads, and the magnificent physiques which are theirs by heritage and as the result of active, healthy, temperate, and contented ways of life.

These are things which count largely with the men behind the guns in modern warfare as well as keen minds and skilled hands. It is because of their splendid physical qualifications that the Boers have been able to endure the long and rapid marches and to accomplish the astonishing feats with their heavy artillery among the *kopjes* and along the river banks, which have won them so many triumphs and cost the British so dearly.

If now the tide has turned against the burghers of the Transvaal and their kinsmen of the Orange Free State, and victory is no longer to perch on their banners anywhere, the simple truth compels it to be said that it will be because from henceforth on to the end of the struggle the Boers must fight against overwhelming odds, against a foe outnumbering them in the proportion of four or five to one. The first great British victory, that resulting in the surrender of General Cronje and his army at Paardeberg, was won, it will be remembered, by Lord Roberts with a force of about 40,000 men, surrounding and overwhelming a Boer force of not over 4,000, or one-tenth of the number of their captors. As long as the contending armies were more nearly matched, as at Glencoe, Elandslaagte, and the Modder River, the Boers were on the winning side almost every time. They will now be crushed undoubtedly and compelled eventually to sue for peace, but they have already clearly established their title to rank among the best and bravest fighters that the world has ever seen.

The Boers have excelled in the practice of what is known in the parlance of South Africa as "sniping," from its resemblance to certain methods of killing game. To "snipe" an enemy means to pick off a man as often as possible from some stray or detached column, the "sniper" being hidden from view behind some bowlder or other place of concealment. Our first-page illustration represents a Boer in the act of taking a "snipe"-shot at a column of the British passing through a rocky defile. Large numbers of the British have fallen victims to the deadly aim of Boer marksmen under just such circumstances as this.

Whatever may be for them the outcome of this bitter and bloody war, the Boers have won the everlasting respect of all, and taught a lesson which the proudest and strongest of the military nations of the world will do well to remember, namely, that moral conduct and simple, temperate, and healthful living are even greater factors in the power and efficiency of an army than fine equipment and a high standard of military discipline.

The New Currency Law's Three Far-reaching Results.

(*Continued from page 342.*)

in treating the word "coin," in relation to bonds, as equivalent to gold, that currency is better now, as actual statute is more enduring than the policy of an administration.

One result is clear. No motive is left for hoarding gold; no excuse can exist for drawing that metal from the Treasury. No pretext can be devised for driving gold from the country. It will go, as it will come, in response to the needs of trade, but as no kind of our currency is worse than any other kind, but all on a parity, Gresham's law cannot apply. Convenience and habit will determine whether paper or gold will be used. The Pacific coast will cling to the latter. The region east of the Mississippi may learn slowly to use gold coin, but within two years it has become more familiar with it than before. The amount of gold coin and gold certificates in circulation has increased from $554,582,096, April 1st, 1897, to $785,845,549, April 1st, 1900. The increase is going on with the impetus of the mines of Cape Nome, of the Klondike, and of Cripple Creek; and the growing millions will not all be hidden in bank-vaults or in the traditional stocking. Unavoidably these conditions will render this country a market from which exports of gold can be the more readily effected; but neither general business nor the Treasury can suffer in consequence. An advance in the rate of interest here will, in due course, check any excessive outflow.

III. The yellow metal is to be the corner-stone of our currency, and its chief increment. That will underlie the national-bank notes, to which additions are already made under the provisions of the new law. March 1st, 1900, the bonds pledged as security for the circulation of national banks were $230,947,270; while on April 13th they had risen to $261,430,850. By the concession of ten per cent. additional in notes against the bonds, an increase follows of nearly $34,000,000. The new circulation which will be issued against the bonds pledged since the new law was passed will equal them in amount, and will add, compared with March 1st, $21,483,130, making a total increase to date of $45,477,902.

Further inflation is inevitable; the measure of it cannot be predicted, but it will not become dangerous. It will not reach the limits possible under the new law. The national banks never have availed themselves of their full privileges in this respect under the statutes. They will not do so now. The reduction in taxation on notes based on the new twos is offset to a degree by the high price of bonds, old and new. The State institutions which enter the national system are doing so, as a rule, in order to put out circulation. If the small banks to be organized should be so many as 800 by autumn they will not all issue notes to the permissible limit. These will add probably $10,000,000 to banking capital. Data do not exist for sure prediction about the growth of circulation. Yet it cannot be assumed that all the bonds to be pledged for their notes by existing banks have been deposited. More will reach the Treasury; how many? The price of the bonds and the demand for money will decide in large part. To the sum of $261,430,850 now pledged for circulation a fair estimate is that in time for the moving of the crops $40,000,000 will be added. As security for public moneys deposited by national banks the Treasury now holds $111,796,280 in bonds. When these deposits shall be called in, it is likely that one-half or more of these securities will be transferred to become a basis for circulation; but this can make little change in the funds available for business.

The currency cannot fail to be increased, as the direct consequence of the new law, so as to become probably $650,000,000 before next autumn. The statute contains the possibility of inflation up to the full capital of the national banks, to wit: $614,623,275; but nothing like this limit will ever be reached under existing law. If within a year a maximum of $400,000,000 should be recorded, the estimates of studious financiers will be exceeded. The banks will not put out notes which cannot be kept afloat, and, in any event, all notes will stand, dollar for dollar, for securities of the United States.

The new law makes money easy, but not too easy. It invites all parts of the country to take advantage of the national system. It opens the door for the smaller neighborhoods in the Northwest and Southwest to do their own banking under local control, and to hold their own funds, and to provide in part for moving their crops. This great power is not without some peril; but reliance must be on the common sense of the people to use it well. Doubtless the last word has not been written in the statutes relative to our currency. But this chapter is the best yet written, and is a sound basis for whatever may come after.

Ellis H. Roberts.

How Sixty Filipinos Fell.

THE FIGHT AT PUTOL BRIDGE, IN WHICH THE TWENTY-EIGHTH INFANTRY AND FIFTH ARTILLERY DID EFFECTIVE WORK.

(*From a Staff Correspondent of Leslie's Weekly.*)

MANILA, *March 23d*, 1900.—The province of Cavité has for a long time been regarded as a place where a fight could be picked up without a day's hunt, and indeed for quite a long time the *insurrectos* had been used to having things much their own way anywhere south of Imus. Weird tales of thousands of well-seasoned insurgent troops were told and credited. To go on the "south line" was looked upon as an adventure. A time came when these things had to stop, and General Bates took the matter in hand, with Generals Wheaton, Schwan, and Kobbe, to test the invincibility of the southern army.

From Imus as a centre General Wheaton's column had some hard nuts to crack, and it was the good fortune of the Twenty-eighth Infantry and the Fifth Artillery to do some of the cracking. Colonel Birkhimer, with the first battalion of the Twenty-eighth and one section of the Fifth Artillery, with one 3.2-inch gun, marched out from Cavité Viejo one Sunday morning after daybreak and found the insurgents at Putol bridge. Their position was beautifully intrenched. With the bridge as a central fort, protected by a breastwork made of solid blocks of stone and earth about fifteen feet thick at the base, surmounted by a massive earthwork held together by basket-work and bamboo, their trenches were thrown out to the right and the left along the bank of a river, which prevented their works from being rushed from the front.

Colonel Birkhimer realized the strength of the position and decided to keep them amused in front while his left wing made a detour under protection of the foliage and struck them in the flank and rear. The 3.2 gun was run up the road to within 200 yards of the bridge and sent its shrapnel crashing into the breastwork. Captain Riley had come along to see the fun, and he kept a fond eye on the pretty work which his cannoneers performed under a galling fire as quietly as if on parade.

The scouts and companies B and D formed the right wing under the immediate command of Major Morgan, the battalion commander. Companies A and C, commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel Leonard, were thrown away out to the left and steadily weakened the fire in their front. Then Colonel Birkhimer took company A, crossed the stream and moved by the right flank until he brought his men in the rear of the insurgents' position without being observed. To avoid the possibility of being shot by his own men, he ordered company A to cheer to apprise them of his position. That cheer won the day! The wildest confusion reigned in the insurgent army. Without waiting to see what force had struck them from behind they rushed in dismay away to their left, hopelessly exposing themselves, and during the next twenty minutes the crashing of shrapnel from Sergeant Follinsby's gun mingled with the continual roar of the "Krags." In that short time over sixty Filipinos were killed. It is impossible to estimate the number wounded. The American loss was only eight wounded and two horses killed. Charlie Johnston, a deserter from the Sixth Artillery and an officer in the insurgent army, died on the field, shot through the head. His bloody hat was handed round the camp that night and the story of his death was in every mouth.

SYDNEY ADAMSON.

A Yankee May Party.

Oh, folks, do you remember
That famous first of May,
And the party that the Yankees gave
Way down Manila Bay?
It was on a Sunday morning,
But we did not wait for prayers,
But called the gunners out to play
Some patriotic airs.

We had a glorious May-pole,
For from it gayly flew
The starry flag of liberty,
The red, white, and blue.
We had the dons for partners,
And danced them out of sight,
And some into a watery grave
Before the fall of night.

My blood begins to tingle,
My heart begins to beat;
Again I hear a mighty roar,
The thunder of the fleet,
As when through smoky vapors
I saw the flag advance
On that immortal first of May
When Dewey led the dance.

MINNA IRVING.

A Defense of the Boers.

10 BOTHWELL STREET, GLASGOW, *March 27th*, 1900.

To the Editor of "Leslie's Weekly": DEAR SIR—In your issue of March 17th, just received, there appears a letter by Alleyne Ireland entitled "Why England Fights the Boers." So many statements in this letter are half truths—the most dangerous kind of untruth—that in the interests of a fair and impartial presentation of the facts I trust you will grant me space in your able paper to correct the same.

Your correspondent, in summing up his reasons for "absolute conviction of the justice of the British cause," says: "England has never sought to interfere in the internal affairs of the Transvaal, except to the extent of protecting British subjects from ill-treatment." Any one with even the most elementary knowledge of modern history is aware that this statement does not tally with the facts. Ever since 1897, and several times previous thereto, Mr. Chamberlain has constantly interfered in the internal affairs of the Transvaal. This, too, despite Lord Derby's solemn assurance of non-intervention at the time of the adoption of the convention of 1884.

The question of the franchise itself is one of purely internal concern, a fact admitted by Mr. Chamberlain even in former years. As it is, the privileges of Uitlanders in the Transvaal as regards the franchise were infinitely more liberal than those accorded to British subjects in Ireland and to foreigners generally throughout the British Empire.

Your correspondent is further grievously at fault in the second and third reasons given for his faith in the justice of the British cause. He entirely omits to state that the five years' franchise was offered subject to three conditions, viz.: (1) That England would in future abstain from interfering in the internal affairs of the South African Republic. (2) That England would cease to assert a suzerainty that had been annulled by the convention of 1884. (3) That England would accept arbitration for points in dispute, or which might subsequently arise. As all the world knows, *Mr. Chamberlain* contemptuously *refused* these most reasonable conditions. President Krüger thereupon naturally withdrew the offer of the five-years' franchise and agreed to the appointment of a mixed commission to investigate the seven-years' franchise, already proposed by Mr. Chamberlain, and which he (Chamberlain) said would remain open while the alternative proposal was under discussion. But now, *mirabile dictu*, Mr. Chamberlain, with characteristic bad faith, repudiated his own solemn promise, just as he did after the Jameson raid, broke off negotiations with the Transvaal, and proceeded to form proposals of his own, which the Boers would be compelled to accept at the point of the bayonet. The reserves were called out, the mobilization of army corps for South Africa was pushed with feverish haste, while in England and Scotland the land rung with arrogant speeches by Mr. Chamberlain and other members of Parliament and the Cabinet, in which the complete subjection of the Transvaal and the ascendency of the British flag from Cape Town to the Zambesi were foretold. Is it to be wondered at, that under such circumstances, and with the forcible annexation of 1877 and the shameful Jameson raid still fresh in their minds, the burghers of the little republics should have been somewhat suspicious of British good faith and protestations? Especially, too, at the hands of the champion of Rhodes and the friend of Jameson!

After waiting in vain for nearly three weeks for the fresh proposals from the British colonial secretary, the Transvaal at length reluctantly issued its famous ultimatum, which England joyfully hailed as a declaration of war, although Mr. Reitz, the state secretary of the Transvaal, has declared that it was issued in the interests of peace. And thus the war began.

As to "the annexing of British territory by proclamation," your correspondent ought to be aware that the false reports issued on this head have been officially contradicted by British crown officials. That such reports were circulated is merely another illustration of the shameful methods of wholesale misrepresentation and falsehood employed by the influential jingo press throughout England and her colonies, to which, in large measure, the present deplorable war is directly chargeable.

The statements contained in the sixth and last paragraph of your correspondent's communication are calculated to cause a smile when one considers how totally absent they are from any semblance of accuracy. And yet, it is in reliance upon statements as notoriously inaccurate, not to say willfully misleading, that England has entered upon this her latest and most unjustifiable war of subjugation and extermination of two brave little republics, whose chief fault lies in the fact that "their liberties they prize and their rights they will maintain," even unto death.

The verdict of future generations upon England's conduct, however, will be found ready to hand in the very words of Mr. Chamberlain, delivered by him in the House of Commons on May 8th, 1896, and which are as follows: "To go to war with

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President Krüger in order to force upon him reforms in the internal affairs of his state, in which secretaries of state, standing in this place, have repudiated all right of interference—that would be a course of action as *immoral* as it would have been unwise." I am, etc., ALAN P. GILMOUR.

N. B.—Though I have been residing in Scotland for some time, I am an American, and a regular subscriber for your valuable paper. My indignation burns when I see how the Boers have been misrepresented in the present conflict, so I trust my protest to your great American weekly will be published.
A. P. G.

A Glimpse of the Philippines.

IN THE GLORIOUS MOUNTAINS ABOVE MANGATAREM—REPORTS OF GOLD DISCOVERIES—NO PLACE FOR A POOR YANKEE.

MANILA, *March 14th*, 1900.—Not long since I accompanied Major Bishop, of the Thirty-sixth, into the mountains, and rode over the trail which the insurgents had used to drag their guns up to the position in which Colonel Bell captured them on the 27th of November. Pieces of clothing, stray leaves from account-books, battered hats, and some forlorn playing-cards littered the trail. Turning-lathes, printing-presses, letter-presses, vises, tools, stationery, some camphor-chests loaded with Filipino stamps, and a quantity of official correspondence were among the spoils of this victory. Close to where the guns were taken I stumbled across a tiny sewing-machine half concealed among the grass. Dozens of natives were roaming over the field, looking for plunder. Lieutenant Davidson spied one of them with a gun. Seeing us, but thinking himself unobserved, he dropped it among the grass and sauntered on with a sweetly innocent air.

The major had impressed about eighteen of these freebooters into his service to assist the soldiers in loading their bull-carts with such articles as might be useful to the troops, or, more important, to prevent their being of further service to the insurgents. He told off two of these fellows to jog the memory of the man who had forgotten his gun. This done, they had orders to bring him in, not forgetting the gun. Of course he was an "amigo" of the first water, and just to prove his good will we gave him the gun to carry for us. It seemed to sit very comfortably on his shoulder for the first gun he had ever seen. We had some measurements to make and decided to use this fellow as a land-mark. I asked the major to keep his eye on our "amigo" when I told him to stop. I swung round on him suddenly, and cried "Halt," holding up my hand. His heels came together like clock-work and both arms fell rigidly by his side, while the gun, slung by its strap, fitted snugly to his side. We both roared, and the "amigo," noticing his mistake, stood "at ease," but he never moved an eyelid.

From the highest point which we reached one has a magnificent view of the great valley. To the left, over miles of country, Lingayen and Dagupan are barely visible, like a few white stones, resting on the shore of the gulf. Beyond are the mountains that rise above San Fabien. Stretching from the foothills a mile below, as far as the great blue hills across the valley and away to the south, are hundreds of square miles of rice and sugar, broken only by wood and stream. A more beautiful country I have never seen. Close to the mountain ranges are smaller isolated peaks, cone-shaped and completely clothed with timber. Some of these peaks reach an elevation of 500 and 600 feet, while a few appear to be over a thousand. One of these rose sheer from the valley like a cliff on all sides, and the natives said that they had never known a man go to the top. The peaks on the main ranges are commonly 3,000 and 4,000 feet above the sea level; some peaks, away up among the clouds and apparently towering far above any that I have approached, must be twice or three times that elevation.

At all times on the mountains a cool breeze is blowing, and at night the cold makes a double blanket a luxury if not a necessity. The hill streams are beautiful, and the water, for drinking, is perfect. Not only is it cool, clear, and sparkling, but sometimes it contains a strong dash of iron. In some places the ground seems to be loaded with that metal, while the soft gravel in the vicinity of these deposits suggests that gold might be found. Just what to make of the wonderful gold stories that one hears, it is hard to determine. That the germs of a gold fever are rapidly spreading is evident. Every third man you meet wants to tell you in the strictest confidence about some wonderful placer-mining find. However, discounting the mass of this talk, and taking two cases—one that I know something about and the other that I know nothing of at all—it would seem that there is some truth in the gold stories. In the case that I know something about, the man had the crude gravel sent to London to two different assayers. In each report the per cent. of gold found is very high. The case that I know nothing about was related to me by a trainman, who claims to have been a miner in Utah. His gravel panned out an equally high percentage, and according to his statement there were several square miles of ground in the same region upon which such claims could be staked.

There is one thing that the intending gold-miner should think of before allowing any gold-stories to carry him off to the Philippines. It is that, in the event of failure, should he belong to the laboring or mechanical classes, or even the clerical, for that matter, there is absolutely nothing left for him to do in the East. White labor never can compete with native labor in tropical countries. The climate is against it; but the real reason is that the whole system of trade and manufacture in the East is based upon the extremely low rate of wages paid to the native laborer—a wage which would scarcely buy the clothing of an American workingman, far less feed and house him, to say nothing of providing the usual luxuries. There is not the cold of the Klondike to put up with, but there are other things which freeze a man out besides cold.

On our return trip to Mangatarem, Major Bishop and I agreed that a good drink of cocoanut-milk would go well with the hard-tack and canned beef which had been our lunch, and soon we were slamming away at a promising palm with a long bamboo pole. I discovered a magnificent Cuban machete strapped to my saddle, which soon cleared the way to our drink. Colonel Bell had mounted me on Colonel Grove's pony—which had also carried General Hale through many a fight—but Major Bishop could not tell me whether the colonel used the machete for opening cocoanuts—or for other purposes. I mean to ask Colonel Grove when I see him next. It is well that we had used our ponies gently, for on arriving at mess we found that we had another twenty-four hours in the saddle ahead of us, and were lucky to have time for a hasty meal.

SYDNEY ADAMSON.

Story of the Grand American Handicap Shoot.

H. D. BATES, a young Canadian of twenty-five, from Ridgeton, Canada, is the winner of the 1900 grand American handicap, which was held at the traps of the new Interstate Park, Long Island. This being the banner shooting contest of the year, Mr. Bates now has the distinction of being the most noted live bird marksman in the country. Young Bates, a comparative novice, outclassed a field of over 200 of the oldest and best wing-shots in the United States, while he broke all previous handicap records by killing fifty-nine birds without a miss. Besides carrying back to Canada the silver trophy of the Interstate Association, he also earned the cash prize of $400. Bates shot from a twenty eight-yard mark, in ordinary street costume and Derby hat. Some 2,000 sportsmen and interested spectators were present at the handicap. The pigeons trapped were a varied lot of good, bad, and indifferent flyers, many of them rising up in irregular and twisting order. The lead gradually narrowed down to Messrs. Bates, J. B. Malone, of Baltimore, and Phil Daly, Jr., of Long Branch. In the thirty-fourth round Malone missed his bird, thereby making Bates the winner. Phil Daly, Jr., took the third prize of $400. There was $5,555 in the sweepstakes, which was divided into fifty-four cash prizes to the men having the best straight scores at the end of the twenty-five birds. It may be interesting to note that some 20,000 pigeons were trapped and killed during the progress of the big shoot, while it is estimated that 40,000 shells were fired, representing a ton and a quarter of shot, while from 350 to 400 pounds of smokeless powder was consumed.

H. D. BATES.

Our accompanying illustration shows the winner, young Bates, in action, while shooting at his last bird.

Thirsty Soldiers in South Africa.

A LAND WHERE SPRINGS AND STREAMS ARE SCARCE—METHODS ADOPTED FOR SUPPLYING WATER FOR THE ARMIES.

ONE of the latest cablegrams from the theatre of war in South Africa says that Lord Roberts is greatly embarrassed in his operations by a scarcity of water for his troops. The same difficulty has confronted the leaders of all the armies in South Africa, Boer and British, from the beginning of the conflict. One may travel for days over the rolling *veldt* or among the bowlder-strewn *koppies* without seeing a spring or running stream, or water in any shape except a stagnant, slimy pool in some shallow ravine, where drink is out of the question for man or beast except under the most desperate straits.

Even such streams as the Modder and the Tugela, which rise to the dignity of rivers in certain seasons of the year, shrink away under the fierce and long-continued heats of summer, until their beds become absolutely dry for long stretches, and in other places are dotted with pools covered with green scum. There are really no rivers in all South Africa worthy of the name, and no lakes in all the vast area from the Atlantic to the Indian Ocean south of the region of the Zambesi. And, to make this lack of water more distressing, there is the blinding, torrid heat for the greater part of the year, an absence of frequent shade, and clouds of powdery, scorching dust blown hither and thither over the plains.

What the sufferings of great bodies of men camping, marching, and fighting in a country like this must be can be easily imagined. It is bad for men in the flower of health and strength, choked with dust and parched with blistering heat, to be without water for hours; but when it comes to the wounded and dying lying all day in the blaze of the sun on the open *veldt* without a drop of water, the agony becomes too frightful to think of without a shudder. One of the most heart-rending scenes after the first great battle of Elandshaagte, as described by eye-witnesses, was the spectacle of the wounded and helpless, Briton and Boer, lying on the field all day and night, moaning and crying for water. Similar scenes of agony followed the battles at Modder River and Magersfontein. It was the lack of water on the heights at Spion Kop that helped to render that position untenable for the British and added greatly to the sufferings of those who fell on that hill of death. And subsequently, in the gallant but fatal charge of the Inniskillings near Pieter's Hill, when "somebody blundered" and this famous Irish brigade came near annihilation, it was the fearful heat and the still more fearful and unassuaged thirst following after that added most to the tortures of the brave men left prostrate among the stones and sand. A correspondent writing of this battle, says:

> The poor men who had been struck down in that gallant charge remained where they fell, not only all Friday night, but during all the blazing heat Saturday, and even Saturday night, without relief. Not a drop of water for their feverish mouths; no food nor help, but a tropical sun beating on their heads. Oh, the intolerable agonies that were endured!

Another writer from the field, dwelling at length with graphic touch upon the thirst terrors of that waterless land, says that to the British soldier here "the thought of water flowing through pipes seems a veritable dream of paradise." And he also gives this picture:

> At Ramdam there was a big pond—what was left of moisture in the dam. One bathed in it only under the most pressing compulsion of cleanliness. The water was very shallow, but the mud was black and deep. One sank to the knees if one tried to walk, and so sat gently half in mud and half in brown syrup, and thanked God for water. Flies rose from it with the green leeches hanging about one's body like bits of sea-weed, and with a sprinkling of other less-known "insects." Horses looked askance at that pool, but the men drank of it greedily, and drank of it where alone they could reach it, where the horses' hoofs had churned it into a blackish-green liquor thick as soup.

Under such circumstances it is not surprising that the British soldiers on the firing-lines have been ready to risk anything and to almost fight each other for a chance at the water-carts as they have been driven within their reach. One terrible scene of this kind has been pictured where, on the field at Belmont, the men persisted in quenching their maddening thirst from a water cart halted in direct range of the Boer fire, numbers of them falling dead or wounded around and over the cart itself, while their companions struggled over their bodies for a drop of the precious fluid.

Where the main camps and military centres have been established an effort has been made by the British authorities to add to the water supply by driving numerous wells, but this has not afforded much relief for the men engaged in scouting and rapid marches. For these a large filled water bottle is indispensable, supplemented, as occasion may allow, with copious draughts of tea, coffee, and, at rare intervals, a draught of beer.

The Great Military Prison of Luzon.

BILIBID, at one time dreaded by all classes of Luzon, is the state and military prison. If one knew all that has happened within its dark walls one would have seen the most horrible pages in history, for sufficient is known to make one shudder at the atrocities the place has seen. There were tortures horrible beyond description, and some of the awful instruments that were used are now carefully stored away in an inner room by the American authorities, under Major Rodgers, of the Twentieth Infantry. The prison is now conducted, as nearly as circumstances will permit, according to modern methods. Low, dark stone walls surround the two different departments, one containing the main office and the cells for the "life prisoners," the other where the minor offenders are kept. It is in the latter inclosure that one finds the worst elements, not only of the natives, but of all nations, including our own. Here are some of the roughest specimens of those who served as *civilians* among the crews of certain of our transports, and who, as soon as they reach shore, commit the most serious crimes.

Among its "life prisoners" are many natives against whom no specific charges are recorded. They are supposed to be Filipino sympathizers arrested under the old Spanish laws. Much criticism has been heaped up against General Otis by a certain element in Manila because he did not at once release these prisoners, but those who understand the difficulty of looking up the imperfect records understand that it takes considerable time to get at the facts of each case. Everything is being done to hasten the discharge, especially, of all who are unjustly imprisoned. The prison was most filthy when our army officials took charge, but to-day is in a fairly sanitary condition. The prisoners have opportunities for out-door exercise, and at each meal are lined up to receive food, which consists principally of rice. The American army has required thousands upon thousands of cots, and these prisoners are set to work making them. This work is all done in the open courts within these grim walls. No "political prisoners" are now found in this great institution for criminals.

E. C. ROST.

To Amateur Photographers.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY was the first publication in the United States to offer prizes for the best work of amateur photographers. Many of our readers have asked us to open a similar contest, and we therefore offer a prize of five dollars for the best amateur photograph received by us in each weekly contest, the competition to be based on the originality of the subject and the perfection of the photograph. Preference will be given to unique and original work and for that which bears a special relation to news events of current interest. We invite all amateurs to enter this contest. Photographs may be mounted or unmounted, and will be returned if stamps are sent for this purpose with a request for the return. All photographs entered in the contest and not prize-winners will be subject to our use unless otherwise directed, and one dollar will be paid for each photograph that may be used. No copyrighted photographs will be received, nor such as have been published or offered elsewhere. Many photographs are received, and those accepted will be utilized as soon as possible. Contestants should be patient. No writing, except the name and address of the sender, should appear on the back of the photograph, and in every instance care must be taken to use the proper amount of postage. Photographs must be entered by the amateur who took the picture. *Preference is always given to pictures of recent current events of importance, for the news feature is one of the chief elements in selecting the prize-winners.*

The Paris Exposition.—During the Paris Exposition LESLIE'S WEEKLY will devote a page or more, at intervals, to a special display of photographs taken on the exposition grounds by amateurs. The best photograph, from the standpoint of originality, interest, and artistic merit, at the close of the contest, November 1st, will receive a special prize of twenty dollars, and for each photograph accepted two dollars will be paid on publication. Entries should be marked: "For Paris Exposition Amateur Contest." See general directions.

$10 FOR THE BEST BICYCLE PICTURE.—In June we will devote a page or more in our amateur prize photographic contest to unique, newsy, and original bicycle pictures sent by amateurs. The prize-winner will receive ten dollars, and for each of the other accepted photographs two dollars will be paid. Entries must be received by June 1st, and should be addressed to "Bicycle Photograph Contest." The same regulations as in the other contests will govern.

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ENGLISH SOLDIERS ADVANCING ON THE BOERS, UNDER COVER OF NATURE'S INTRENCHMENTS.—*By our special artist in South Africa, Gordon H. Grant.*

THE OVERWHELMING CHARGE OF GENERAL FRENCH'S CAVALRY DIVISION ON KIMBERLEY.

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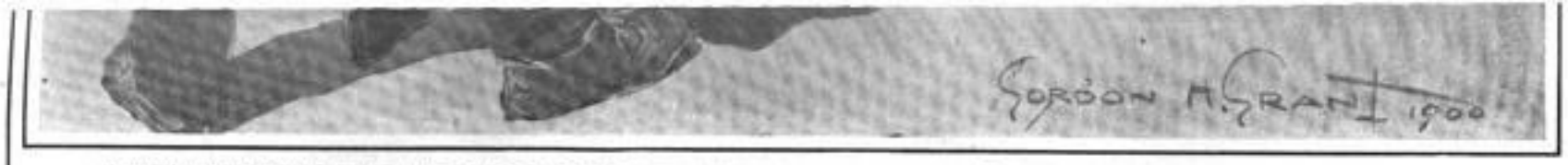
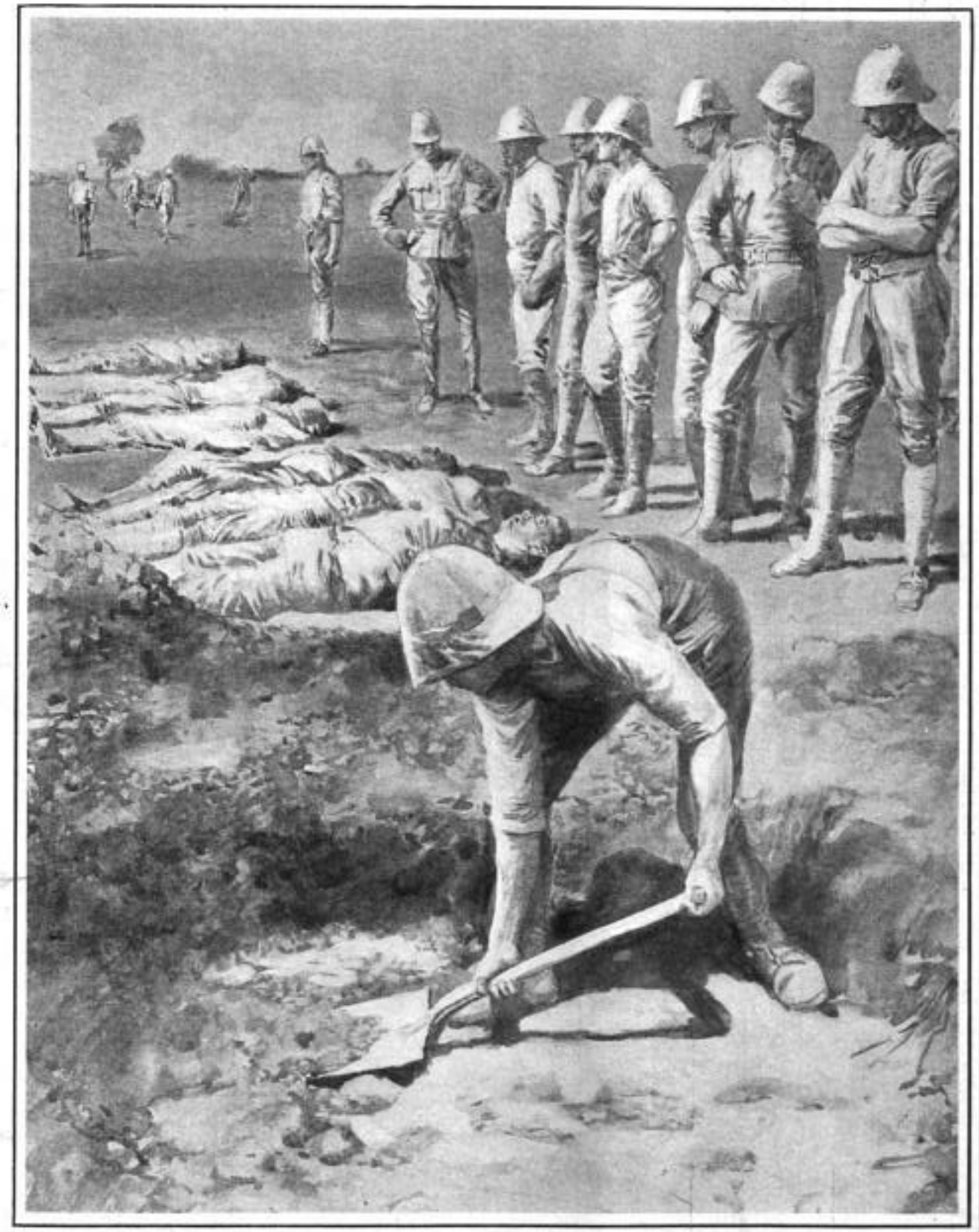


BOER PRISONERS LAYING DOWN THEIR ARMS AT A FARM ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF BLOEMFONTEIN.—*By our special artist in South Africa, Gordon H. Grant.*

ENGLISH SHARPSHOOTERS DRIVING THE BOERS OUT OF THE BUSHES AT THE POINT OF THE BAYONET, AT MODDER RIVER.—*By our special artist in South Africa, Gordon H. Grant.*

ENGLISH SOLDIERS TENDERLY CARING FOR CHILDREN LEFT BEHIND BY RETREATING BOERS.



THE SADDEST WORK OF THE CAMPAIGN—BURYING THE ENGLISH DEAD AT PIETER'S HILL.

THE STRUGGLE FOR SUPREMACY IN SOUTH AFRICA.

VIEWS THAT ILLUSTRATE THE SANGUINARY CHARACTER OF THE CAMPAIGN WHICH THE BRITISH ARE CONDUCTING AGAINST THE BOERS.

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The Drama in New York.

MAUDE FEALY, the prettiest girl in F. C. Whitney's "Quo Vadis" company, who plays the part of *Eunice*, the slave and

MAUDE FEALY.
Copyright, 1899, by J. E. Purdy & Co., Boston.

sweetheart of *Petronius*, at the New York Theatre, has only just passed her sixteenth year, but she plays this important rôle with as much tenderness and feeling, and with as true and dainty an artistic touch, as many actresses of twice her age and experience. A typical Southern girl, born at Memphis, Tenn., she made her first appearance as a tiny angel in "Faust and Marguerite" when she was a tot of only four years. Standing in the wings, waiting for her cue the other night, at the New York Theatre, Miss Fealy laughingly related her experience at her infantile début. "Mamma told me," she said, "that I looked like a real angel, and not to be frightened when they turned the red lights on, but I was almost scared to death that first time. I shall never forget it, I can assure you." Miss Fealy says she went to the public school in Denver to begin her education, and to Wolfe Hall later on to complete it. She played "tot" rôles for several years with the companies in which her mother, Margaret Fealy, acted, playing at Elitche's and at the Manhattan Theatre in Denver. Augustin Daly was so attracted by her rendition of *Juliet* and other parts in Shakespearean plays that he engaged her for five years. When Daly died, Richard Mansfield expressed a willingness to take up the unexpired contract, offering to make Miss Fealy his leading woman at the end of that time. It was too long to wait, however, and she preferred to accept Mr. Whitney's offer for the part she now plays in "Quo Vadis."

Few of those who nightly applaud the acting of Alice Fischer, the beautiful woman who plays with such vigor and majestic bearing the part of *Poppæa*—Nero's imperious wife—in "Quo Vadis," at the New York Theatre, realize that not so many

ALICE FISCHER.

years ago, as a little girl, she created the part of *Little Lord Fauntleroy*. As a matter of fact, this clever actress, whom the late Senator Voorhees dubbed "The Tall Sycamore of the Wabash," has created twenty-one parts during the twelve years of her successful stage career. Although she often plays the part of an adventuress, Miss Fischer was born in Terre Haute, Ind., which city, it is said, has never been able to boast of a real adventuress. Miss Fischer was under Charles Frohman's management for five years. Next to her present part, which is considered by her friends to be the best she has ever appeared in, stands that of the "Sporting Duchess." Nine years ago she played the part of *Agrippina*, Nero's mother. Among other plays in which she has been seen are: "Across the Potomac," McKee Rankin's "Kanuck," and "The Two Vagrants." In the latter her acting was favorably compared with that of Mansfield and Coquelin. The late Frank Mayo, who was one of her early teachers, used to call her his "prize calf" on account of her chubby figure and her jolly, good-natured disposition. Miss Fischer is the founder and present president of the Twelfth Night Club, an organization composed of actresses, literary women, and women of art. She is immensely popular both on and off the stage, a woman of commanding presence, a hard student, and an excellent judge of the value of dramatic effect. She is blessed with a splendid voice, and the secret of using it to the best advantage. In short, Miss Fischer is a thorough actress, and a credit to the American stage.

Mr. Lederer's success with his brilliant musical comedy, "The Casino Girl," by Harry B. Smith, continues at the Casino. The music is bright and sparkling and the performance full of fun, most of it of unexceptionable quality. The production brings distinctly to the front Miss Mabelle Gilman, one of the most conscientious young actresses on the stage. Miss Gilman's work shows that she is a careful student of her part. Everything is done by method, and yet with such ease and naturalness that one might imagine it was all play and no work. Miss Gilman has a sweet, well-cultivated voice, and uses it apparently without effort, but to the greatest advantage. Miss Virginia Earle, though she has a part not entirely suited to her abilities, makes all of it that is possible. Sam Bernard continues to be the mirth-provoker of the company, and, as the amorous Khedive, seems to enjoy his opportunities for hugging the handsome girls, by whom he is constantly surrounded. He might be a little less impressive without endangering the merits of his performance.

MISS MABELLE GILMAN.

The revival of "The Runaway Girl" at Daly's, with James T. Powers, Rachel Booth, Marie Celeste, Paula Edwardes, May Baker, Van Rensselaer Wheeler, and George Lesoir in the cast, met with immediate public favor. The music is, of course, the best part of the entertainment. Nothing more popular of its kind has been heard in New York since the "Mikado" took it by storm, years ago. Some of those who lent additional interest to "A Runaway Girl," on the occasion of its first long run in this city, are not in the present cast, but their places have been excellently supplied, and the revival is an unquestionable success.

The dramatic season in New York verges toward its close. The Madison Square Theatre, after a very prosperous season, has discontinued its entertainments; Weber & Fields are about to depart from their popular music hall, and "Ben-Hur" will leave the Broadway on May 12th. Lots of good things remain, however, including James K. Hackett in "The Pride of Jennico," at the Criterion; "Hearts Are Trumps," at the Garden; and the questionable "Sapho," at Wallack's. The vaudeville and variety places, chief among which are Proctor's Palace Theatre, Koster & Bial's, Keith's, and the Eden Musée, are still the busy centres of attraction for amusement-seeking crowds.

JASON.

Sports and Pastimes at Yale.

ONE of the favorite time honored customs among the members of each senior class at Yale is the game of campus base-ball. The game is played every afternoon, right after luncheon, during the spring term, in front of the senior fence by Durfee Hall. It is regular base-ball with a few variations. There are no sides, but each man plays for himself. The ball used is an ordinary tennis-ball. There are from three to five batters, and as one is put out the catcher comes in to bat and the pitcher becomes catcher, and so on. There is an unlimited number of fielders, both infielders and outfielders. Then, too, there is no umpire. Ah, no; an umpire's life would be made even more miserable than that of the league umpire, were such a thing conceivable. Here it is the majority that rules, and if they yell "*Out*," then out the runner is whether he really is or not. On a close decision one seldom hears "safe," for all the fielders want to move up. If one of the fielders is lucky enough to catch a "fly," then he at once becomes the batter. The senior fence is generally lined with seniors, who shout and yell at the good plays as well as the poor ones. They rattle the pitcher, the batsman, or anyone else, it matters little who it is. The juniors and sophomores, on their respective fences, look on, but silently, for they do not wish to "queer" themselves with the seniors. Taken as a whole, it is a strange sight which greets the eye of a visitor as he enters the campus while such a game is in progress.

Almost any evening, if one strolls along near the Yale fence on the campus about seven o'clock, during the fall and spring terms, can be heard the singing of the three upper classes. Each class, on its own portion of the "fence," which is so dear to all the sons of old Eli as the common meeting-place of each class, tries to out-sing each of the other classes. Generally the classes do not all sing at once and try to drown each other, but sing alternately and endeavor to sing in better harmony than the other classes. Some of the most popular songs that are sung year after year are: "Bingo," or "Here's to Good Old Yale," "Brave Mother Yale," "Bright College Years," "Only a Blue Bell," "Integer Vitæ," and "Wake, Freshman, Wake." The latter is particularly a sophomore song. Then, too, negro melodies and songs of the day are frequently indulged in. When members of the glee club lead the singing it certainly is fine, as the clear notes of deep-bass and high tenor voices are wafted through the campus by the breezes on a balmy summer evening.

J. PINCKNEY ADAMS.

Miss Clara Barton and Her Work.

IT is not surprising that Miss Clara Barton should be indignant at the report cabled from South Africa a few days ago that a corps of Red Cross nurses sent from this country to Pretoria, with her advice and co-operation, had thrown off their badges on their arrival in the Transvaal and joined the Boer army. As every one knows, the Red Cross Society, of which Miss Barton is the honored head, is an international and absolutely neutral organization, and as such is recognized by all civilized Powers, and given full freedom for its noble work on both sides in every war and on every battle-field. If the report about the American Red Cross nurses sent to the Transvaal were true it would be a grave breach of the rules governing the organization, and might lead to serious embarrassments for Miss Barton in the extension of her service in the future. The Red Cross Society has always been above suspicion, and it is of the utmost importance that it should continue to hold that reputation.

It may be noted in this connection that Miss Barton was recently very ill at Glen Echo, a suburb about eight miles from Washington, D. C. It became a matter of national thanksgiving that she was finally pronounced out of danger. Only a short time ago Miss Barton was at the head of her great organization of mercy in Cuba, directing her corps of assistants with the skill of a general. The hitherto unpublished photographs, taken during her work in Cuba, are particularly interesting at this time.

Miss Clara Barton was born in Oxford, Mass., in 1830. She may well be termed an American philanthropist. With the outbreak of the Civil War she entered the military-hospital service, and in 1864 she was in charge of the hospitals, at the front, of the Army of the James. Her service to her country in this war was invaluable, and she might well have rested on the laurels won. But her conception of humanitarianism was not limited to any country or race. At the start of the Franco-German war she assisted the Grand Duchess of Baden in the organization of military hospitals, and in 1871 she had charge of the allotment of work to the poor of Strasburg, and in 1872 charge of the distribution of supplies to the destitute in Paris.

The great monument she erected for her name was in 1881, when she organized the American Red Cross Society, and became its president. In 1883 she was appointed superintendent of the reformatory prison for women at Sherborn, Mass. In 1884 we find her, as president of the Red Cross, heading the relief expedition to the sufferers from the overflow of the Mississippi and Ohio rivers. In 1893 she had charge of the relief of the sufferers from the cyclone on the South Atlantic coast. Her record in Cuba during the war with Spain is still too fresh in the public mind to need a review.

Her beautiful life has been crowded with deeds of mercy and practical usefulness. Suffering humanity, the world over, has blessed the name of this woman, and the foundations she has laid in this land are so strong and represent a sentiment so noble that America may well boast of her as one of her grandest daughters.

HENRY RUSSELL WRAY.

A Traveler's Experience.

BROOKLYN, NEW YORK, *April 30th*, 1900.—While traveling West for my firm some months ago I was in Fort Wayne and intended to proceed westward to a town not very far distant. I went to a "scalper's" office for a ticket, but he didn't seem to have anything. I was about to leave when he exclaimed, laughingly, "You look more like a sport than a dominie, but you've got plenty of brass, I guess. I've got a clergyman's pass here that I'll sell dirt-cheap."

"Make it cheap," I said, "and I'll try it."

I paid a dollar for the pass, with the agreement that Bill would refund fifty cents if it failed to work. I boarded the train. Before it had been out of the station long, as luck would have it, some of my comrades of the gripsack asked me to take a hand at poker. A little run of luck and the congenial companionship drove away every one of my ministerial pretensions.

One of the other poker fiends brought out his pocket-flask of Jersey lightning and set it on the card-table. We had just finished the first game when the conductor came through. Pulling the "pasteboard" out of my pocket, the circumstances of my purchase came rushing upon me with full force, but I determined that, as it had gone so far, I would not show the white feather.

The conductor scanned the pass and then scanned me, but I kept on playing. After some hesitation he passed on. He soon came back, stood at the table, and incidentally took me in. When he spied the bottle in front of me he said:

"If you have no objection, my dear dominie, I'll take a nip, too, for if you'll go to the good place I don't think there's much danger of my not being with you." So saying, he looked at me out of the corner of his eye in a knowing way, and took a draught that nearly finished the bottle.

Of course he "caught on" right away to my true vocation, but, as he said after finishing his swallow, he didn't like to jump on a man who had such an excess of gall.

J. E. E.

Happy Little Girl.

HER FATHER LEARNED HOW TO TREAT HER.

"WHILE drinking coffee, I visited a celebrated physician who told me that my severe headaches, languid feelings, and inability to work were caused by the blood being very thick and sluggish, from the use of coffee. Since leaving off coffee and using Postum Cereal Food Coffee, I have recovered my energy, am able to work hard, and feel brighter and happier in every way.

"My wife also uses Postum Food Coffee, without any disagreeable after effect. She feels strengthened and invigorated with the Postum, while, on the contrary, coffee made her weak and nervous. We also give it to the little girl every morning, and it would be a hard matter to find another child as bright and healthy and happy as she is. We are great believers in Postum." H. A. Beckwith, E. Pembroke, N. Y.

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Jasper's Hints to Money-makers.

[NOTICE.—This department is intended for the information of the regular readers of LESLIE'S WEEKLY. No charge is made for answering questions, and all communications are treated confidentially. Correspondents should always inclose a stamp, as sometimes a personal reply is necessary. Inquiries should refer only to matters directly connected with Wall Street interests.]

THE new-comer in Wall Street is apt to be a little "fresh," as the saying is, and the developments regarding American Steel and Wire, and some other stocks of similar character which have been exploited by certain Chicago promoters, are creating an impression that all the stocks rigged by the new Western school of manipulators in Wall Street are good things to leave alone hereafter. Two reasons were given for the sudden decline in Steel and Wire, but neither was the reason given by Mr. Gates, the promoter of the concern. His assertion that the iron and steel market had suddenly collapsed, unfortunately for him, had been only recently preceded by his most glowing statements of directly the opposite import. The public, therefore, refused to believe that the bottom had dropped out of the steel and iron market over night.

The two explanations of the sharp decline in Mr. Gates's specialty that were heard with more patience were these: That Mr. Gates and his friends, who have been operating extensively in railway as well as in industrial securities, had sold the market short and, in order to break the prices of railway stocks, had forcibly depressed the industrials. The other explanation was that Mr. Gates and his friends in Steel and Iron, having failed in negotiations with Carnegie and others to bring about a colossal trust in steel and iron products, determined to force the prices of iron commodities to a lower level and compel the formation of a trust in self-defense. The public can believe whichever it chooses, but recent events have amply justified my warnings against putting too much faith or cash in the Steel and Iron industrials.

It is shameful, however, in the face of recent statements by the officers of some of these industrials, regarding phenomenal earnings, ranging from ten to twenty per cent. on their common stocks, that such an assault should have been made upon the values of these securities. We all recall how the dividends were paid on Cordage almost up to the very day when the whole rotten fabric went to pieces, leaving a trail of ruin and disaster, which has not yet been entirely obliterated. Every such event in Wall Street has its lesson, and the lesson of the recent experience is this: Deal only in securities with which representative men of established reputation are identified, men who desire to protect their reputations as well as their stocks. We have had a Jim Fisk era in Wall Street more than once. The dashing interlopers of the Chicago school usually use themselves up quickly, and history repeats itself. It would be manifestly unfair, however, to discriminate, as some propose to do, against anything which comes from the West. Rectitude and honor have their abiding-places in Chicago as well as in New York.

"Reader," Jacksonville, Fla.: I think well of the Oregon Short Line fives at prevailing prices, for investment.

"S.," Winchendon, Mass.: The second name mentioned on your list has the best rating of the four, and his is not the highest.

"S.," Columbus, O.: I certainly do not advise an investment in the Bostonian group of copper mines. Keep your money and put it in something safe and sure.

"E.," Mobile, Ala.: I think possibly by waiting you may get out nearly whole, but I do not regard the investment as safe. (2) I think better of the Mobile and Ohio. You ought to get your price.

"W. A. L.," Waterbury, Conn.: The earnings of Southern Railway are large and the stock is in an excellent position to advance, if prosperous conditions continue. I do not regard it, however, as much of a purchase. I would not prefer Atchison common to Southern Pacific.

"J.," Joliet, Ill.: Wabash is one of the stocks which did not advance very much during the boom period. Its earnings are large and have been mainly expended in improvements. Many believe either that it is too low or that other railroad stocks are too high, and on this theory are buying it.

"Cosmos Club," Washington, D. C.: The recent large addition to the bonded indebtedness of Western Union is not reassuring. It is the general impression that the dividends cannot be maintained on the present five-per-cent. basis. (2) Illinois Central I regard with favor as an investment.

"F.," New Philadelphia, O.: Members of the stock exchange buy from each other during the sessions of the board. Outsiders are not admitted. (2) It makes no difference where a broker buys his stock as long as he serves his customers honestly and faithfully. (3) Address the president of the New York Stock Exchange.

"Clerk," Annapolis, Md.: I would not put my money in the National Nickel Company. I do not regard the speculation with favor. (2) As good an investment as any four-per-cent. bond is Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul preferred stock. At the present price it yields about four per cent. It is absolutely safe.

"Banker," Indianapolis: It would not be surprising if within the next three months there should be an efflux of gold from this country to Europe, out of which the bears could make considerable capital. The condition of the money market abroad is not favorable to the purchase of our securities by European investors.

"McG.," Memphis, Tenn.: There are a number of sharp fellows on Wall Street who offer to speculate for parties and who suggest certain brokers to whom their customers can intrust their money. Their circulars are very ingeniously worded. No concern of the highest standing is engaged in this kind of business. I advise you to have nothing to do with the parties.

"Investor," Syracuse, N. Y.: If American Steel and Wire were earning seven per cent. on the common stock, with a prospect that it would continue to do so, nobody believes the price could have been knocked down to recent figures, especially at a time when capital is scouring the Street for investment in safe bonds and stocks at four per cent. The greater the rate of interest, as a rule, the less the sense of security.

"Widow," Hartford, Conn.: The concerted effort of large interests to control the Anthracite Coal roads and regulate the coal trade ought to help all the coal roads, including Delaware and Hudson. (2) The issue of $20,000,000 of bonds by the Western Union, whose bonded indebtedness heretofore has been small, may involve a reduction of the dividend on the stock. I would not hold the latter for investment.

"J.," Pittsfield, Mass.: I would not hold American Steel and Wire with any expectation of getting the price you paid for it. The market may have a sharp recovery before summer. If it does, unload. (2) Missouri Pacific has had a good advance since I advised its purchase, and I always believe in taking a good profit. But those who are familiar with the property still declare that it is worth as much as Atchison preferred. (3) I think well of both the stocks mentioned.

"Clerk," Austin, Tex.: Most of the Pacific stocks, especially the common issues, are high enough. (2) Southern Pacific is in the hands virtually of one man, Mr. Huntington. Those who buy the stock should bear that fact in mind. Even if it earns a dividend, none will be paid unless he wills it. (3) I advised the purchase of New York Central when it sold much lower. It commands a good market in London as well as in New York. It would not be surprising if its dividend should be increased, or if some development favorable to it should occur. (4) Adams Express, both stock and bonds, is a good investment.

"Seller," Buffalo, N. Y.: I would avoid Sugar stock. Knowing Mr. Havemeyer's disposition from boyhood, I believed that he would fight the opposition until he crushed it. But all men have their weaknesses, and he may decide that compromise is preferable to combat. If he is sincere in his declaration for a continuance of the sugar war, he has probably disposed of a large part of his holdings in the company and would not object to seeing the price go lower, so that he can buy back his stock at his own figure. If he contemplates a combination with opposing interests, he will also desire to secure as much of the stock at low prices as possible, and thus profit by the advance.

"Investigator," Philadelphia: I do not believe that the advance in Northern Pacific can be sustained. Its expenses of operation are altogether too small, compared with those of other railroads. For instance, a recent table shows that the per cent. of operating expenses of the Northern Pacific is only 60½, while that of the Union Pacific is 56 and of Southern Railway, 66. Most of the great trunk lines have a much larger percentage. I see no reason why the Northern Pacific can be operated so much more cheaply than other lines. It is easy for a railroad to reduce its expenditures to an abnormally low figure to make a better show of earnings. This has been done in the past when pools were operating for a rise, and it is being done now.

"P.," Stamford, Conn.: For investment nothing is better than the preferred stocks of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul, and the Northwestern road or Lake Shore. These are, of course, high-priced. (2) Stocks all look rather high. You will probably be able to buy them lower before the Presidential election. (3) Lake Erie and Western preferred has had a good rise. It is not owned by the New York Central. (4) The Metropolitan guarantees to pay to the Third Avenue any dividend the latter may earn for the next four years, and after that, five per cent. for two years, six per cent. for four years, and seven per cent. during the remainder of the lease, extending for 900 years. Ultimately this should make the Third Avenue stock a gilt-edged investment, worth at least 150.

"M.," Indianapolis: Manipulators for a rise often find their best opportunity to secure one by circulating rumors calculated to depress stocks and thus to stimulate short sales. Russell Sage said to me once that a big short interest in a stock would start a stock upward more quickly than an increase in its dividend. And he was right. (2) There is a good deal of investment buying in Missouri Pacific, based on the belief that it could pay dividends if it wished to. (3) Among the industrials, American Ice common, which has paid one per cent. per quarter regularly since its first issue, is more desirable than the Steel and Iron common stocks, with the possible exception of National Tube. The cheapest and most profitable industrial is American Chicle common (chewing-gum) selling at about 60 and paying two per cent. quarterly, which is only about half what it is earning. Very little of it is on the market.

"D. I. S.," New York: The Atchisons and Northern Pacific common. Price depends upon the condition of the market. (2) On its earnings, American Cotton Oil should advance, provided it continues to pay four-per-cent. dividends, but it is obviously impossible to arbitrarily fix the figures at which it will sell or the time at which it will reach its highest figure. It is not as safe as American Ice common, and is handicapped by the fact that it is an industrial. (3) I think better of American Ice preferred. (4) American District Telegraph is not active, but it would readily respond to an organized movement to advance it. (5) National Lead common is high enough, considering the condition of the other industrials, though I do not say that it may not go higher. (6) St. Louis and Southwestern common and preferred are selling at about their prices of a year ago. I think better of them than of the common stocks of the industrials, but do not advise their purchase at this time.

"T.," Tupper Lake, N. Y.: Intrinsically Missouri Pacific is worth as much as Atchison preferred. Missouri Pacific carries a capitalization in stock of about $9,600 per mile, and the Atchison of about $16,000 per mile, excluding the common of the latter. The preferred stock of the Atchison outstanding is over $114,000,000, and of the Missouri Pacific only about $47,000,000. That the Missouri Pacific is earning over four per cent. on its stock is evidenced from its last report, while the Atchison earned a little over three and paid three per cent. Just when the dividends will be renewed on Missouri Pacific no one can tell until the directors decide. The expectation is general, however, that one will be declared this year. (2) The iron stocks offer a better opportunity for short sales than Brooklyn Rapid Transit. The latter is a good property, largely controlled by A. N. Brady, who is at the head of a number of other stock companies, every one of which is prosperous and paying dividends. He does not hesitate to say that he will put Brooklyn Rapid Transit in the dividend-paying list before he gets through with it. (3) I should hesitate to sell Third Avenue short with its dividends guaranteed by the Metropolitan. If this guarantee is not a good one it reflects on Metropolitan more than on Third Avenue. JASPER.

A Wonderful Missionary Gathering.

OPENING OF THE ECUMENICAL CONFERENCE IN NEW YORK—ADDRESSES BY PRESIDENT MCKINLEY, EX-PRESIDENT HARRISON, AND OTHERS OF INTERNATIONAL REPUTE.

No distinctively religious gathering has ever been held before on this continent which brought together so many distinguished and representative men, clerical and lay, as the great Ecumenical Mission conference which opened its sessions in New York City on April 21st. The conference was the first meeting of its kind ever held in America, and it had a roll of 2,000 delegates representing every branch of the Protestant evangelical church in every land under the sun, with a total constituency of not less than 150,000,000 souls.

The great missionary societies of these same evangelical churches or denominations located in all parts of the Old World as well as the New, to the number of ninety or more, were present in the persons of their chiefest and most distinguished officers and chosen delegates. Every missionary field, from "Greenland's icy mountains to India's coral strand," was represented by scores of veteran workers, pioneers, heroes, men and women, known and loved throughout the Christian world for their self-sacrificing labors and their noble achievements in the uplifting and enlightenment of degraded and suffering humanity. It was truly a congress of nations, world-wide in its scope, world-wide in its sympathies, and world-wide in its outlook. It is not surprising, therefore, that such an august assemblage, drawn together for such a purpose, should have received an impressive and cordial welcome in the American metropolis, and that some of America's first and greatest citizens should have felt honored in giving it greeting, in presiding over its councils, and participating in its proceedings.

The opening session of the conference at Carnegie Hall on the evening of April 21st was graced by the presence of President McKinley, who made a brief and most appropriate and felicitous address. The Hon. Benjamin Harrison, a distinguished predecessor of Mr. McKinley in the Presidential chair, was the honorary president of the whole conference, and his opening address at the first session was characteristic in its sympathetic tone and breadth of thought. Governor Roosevelt, who gave the message of welcome for the State of New York, spoke with his accustomed force and directness. Other well-known citizens, business men, and financiers, who took part in the Conference or interested themselves in the various receptions tendered to the foreign delegates, included Messrs. William E. Dodge, Morris K. Jesup, John Wanamaker, Andrew Carnegie, Seth Low, John D. Rockefeller, Cornelius Bliss, and many others equally well known and equally influential and representative. In addition to these, the foremost Christian leaders and teachers of the American Protestant churches and pulpits were present as active participants in the proceedings. The sessions extended over a period of ten days, and attracted immense audiences from beginning to end. Under such auspices and with such objects in view, the conference could hardly fail to leave a deep and lasting impress upon the thought of Christendom.

Life-insurance Questions.

[NOTICE.—This department is intended for the information of readers of LESLIE'S WEEKLY. No charge is made for answers to inquiries regarding life-insurance matters, and communications are treated confidentially. A stamp should always be inclosed, as a personal reply is sometimes deemed advisable.]

A COMMON argument of the smaller and newer life-insurance concerns is that it is unprofitable for a company to have a very large amount of assets. The little companies, with a few hundred thousand dollars in their treasuries, boldly assert that small assets can be invested so as to yield a larger rate of interest than the large amounts controlled by the great companies. This conclusion is not well-grounded. It is quite as difficult to invest a small as a large amount of surplus capital. The great life-insurance companies, such as the New York Life, the Equitable, and the Mutual Life, with resources running into hundreds of millions, have opportunities to make large and profitable investments. They are always the first to bid on government loans, thus rivaling the great banks and trust companies in this line of investment, which is so eagerly sought by conservative financiers, and in which, by the ordinary rise in the value of such securities, handsome profits are often realized. What chance has a company with assets of a few hundred thousand dollars to embark in an enterprise where millions only command a premium? In this time of great financial operations the large insurance companies find their opportunity for safe and conservative investments and quick profits. Meanwhile the little companies must hunt around for mortgages paying a low rate of interest, or invest in high-priced railroad stocks and bonds, sought after by every small investor, and therefore commanding the highest premium.

"Saver," Baltimore, Md.: The New York Life will make a loan on your policy. A large amount of its surplus is invested in policy loans. Its report shows that these aggregate over $13,000,000.

"W.," Jamestown, N. Y.: Yours is simply a business proposition. I would accept it if you can do well by it. Of course the company does not compare in strength with the great old-line companies of New York.

"Inquirer," Portland, Me.: The great accumulations of surplus funds by the large insurance companies are held for specific purposes, such as the policy reserve required by the State, the reserve fund to secure the policy, the surplus for policy claims maturing or being settled, and also the surplus applicable to dividends. All the surplus is invested and is silently adding to its aggregate every hour of the day.

"Cambridge," Mass.: An endowment policy on the twenty-year plan will cost, at the age of thirty-five years, $48.70 per thousand, annually. (2) The Union Mutual, of Portland, Me., is a reliable, small, old-line company. (3) The John Hancock, of Boston, is a good company, but its insurance is written mostly on the industrial or weekly plan. Why not get the estimates of some of the great old-line companies, also?

"G. E. H.," Chicago: I have no doubt that the assessment companies are especially attractive to persons who have slender incomes. But I believe that it is of even greater consequence to these that their investments in life insurance should be secure than it is to others who would suffer less from the loss of their money. It would be better for a poor man to have a policy of only $1,000 in a good, strong, old-line company than to have a policy of $2,000 at the same price, if he could get it, in an assessment company, because he would be sure of his investment in the first instance and his policy would always have a marketable value, while in the second instance he would be insecure, and the abandonment of his policy would leave it valueless. Many years ago the old line companies made a bad record of failures, but of late the stringent regulation by statutory enactment of these companies has given them increasing strength from year to year, and has compelled many of the assessment companies to change their character and to pattern after the strong old-line concerns. The insurance wrecks of recent years have almost entirely been those of assessment companies.

"C. E. F.," Jersey City, N. J.: Your statements regarding the National Life Insurance Company, of Montpelier, Vt., appear to be justified by an examination of their itemized annual report, submitted to the State insurance department at the close of last year, which shows that the certified value of the real estate of the company amounted to $2,442,896, and that the income from this large holding amounted to $105,570.16, while the taxes and expenses paid upon the same real estate during the year aggregated $105,820.89. According to this statement, which is certified as official, the real estate of the company yielded no revenue, but left a deficit of about $250. The real estate mortgage loans of the National Life, according to its official report, aggregated $5,106,000, and an examination of its schedules shows that a great part of the property on which these loans have been made is located in the West and includes a large number of Western farms and city lots; a surprising number, in my judgment. The bonds and warrants owned by the company aggregated, at the close of the year, $6,600,000. Only $325,000 of this amount appears to be invested in government bonds, while $6,000,000 is invested in county, city, town, and school-district bonds, quite a large fraction of them in the West and Southwest. It is impossible for me to give an estimate of the real, salable value of these securities, as I am unable to get quotations in this market upon them. The statement made to you by the agent of a competitive company seems to be borne out by the annual report of the National Life; but if you desire to get the absolutely accurate facts at expense, I would advise you to write to the company, at Montpelier, for a complete copy of its last annual report made to the State insurance department. I have endeavored to give the facts as I found them in the company's official documents, and give them without prejudice to its interests, for I desire to be entirely fair and honorable in my treatment of every company.

The Hermit.

For Nervous Headache
Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

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TOILET SACHETS to revive the complexion comprise six different qualities, in order to allow every lady to choose the kind that suits her own complexion best. There are Sachets for dark and fair, Sachets for dry skins and to deterge greasy ones, etc. Ask for a prospectus from their preparer, V. Darsy, who has just opened a special branch in New York at 129 East Twenty-sixth Street for the sale of Dr. Dys' celebrated products.

ABBOTT'S, the Original Angostura Bitters, makes you glad you're living, and keeps you glad. *Ask for Abbott's.*

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KEPT IT HID FROM THE CHILDREN.

"WE cannot keep Grape-Nuts food in the house. It goes so fast I have to hide it, because the children love it so. It is just the food I have been looking for ever so long; something that I do not have to stop to prepare and still is nourishing. Wishing you all the success you deserve," Mary Y. Margeson, 80 Lincoln Street, Winthrop, Mass.

Grape-Nuts is the most scientifically made food on the market. It is perfectly and completely cooked at the factory and can be served at an instant's notice, either with rich cold cream, or with hot milk if a hot dish is desired. When milk or water are used, a little sugar should be added, but when cold cream is used alone the natural grape sugar, which can be seen glistening on the granules, is sufficiently sweet to satisfy the palate. This grape sugar is not poured over the granules, as some people think, but exudes from the granules in the process of manufacture, when the starch of the grains is changed from starch to grape sugar by the process of manufacture. This, in effect, is the first act of digestion; therefore, Grape-Nuts Food is predigested and is most perfectly assimilated by the very weakest stomach.

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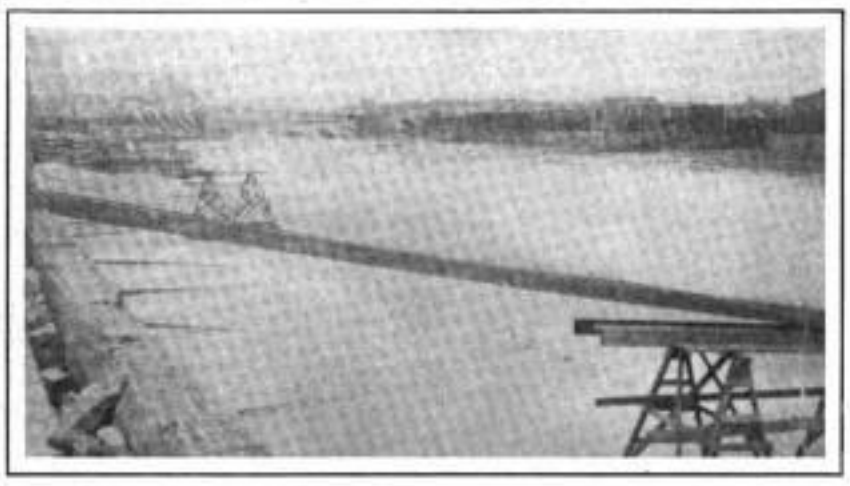
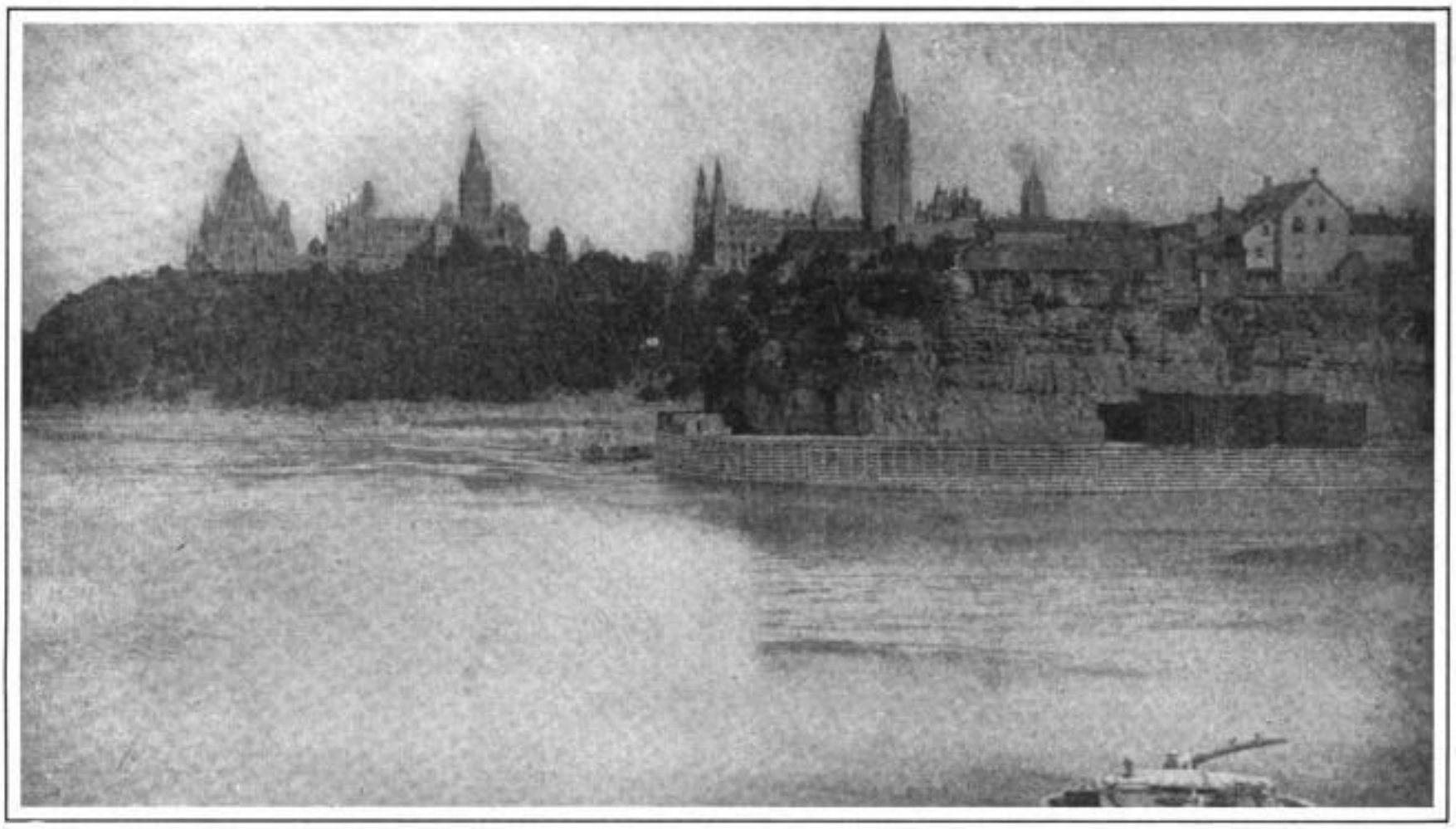
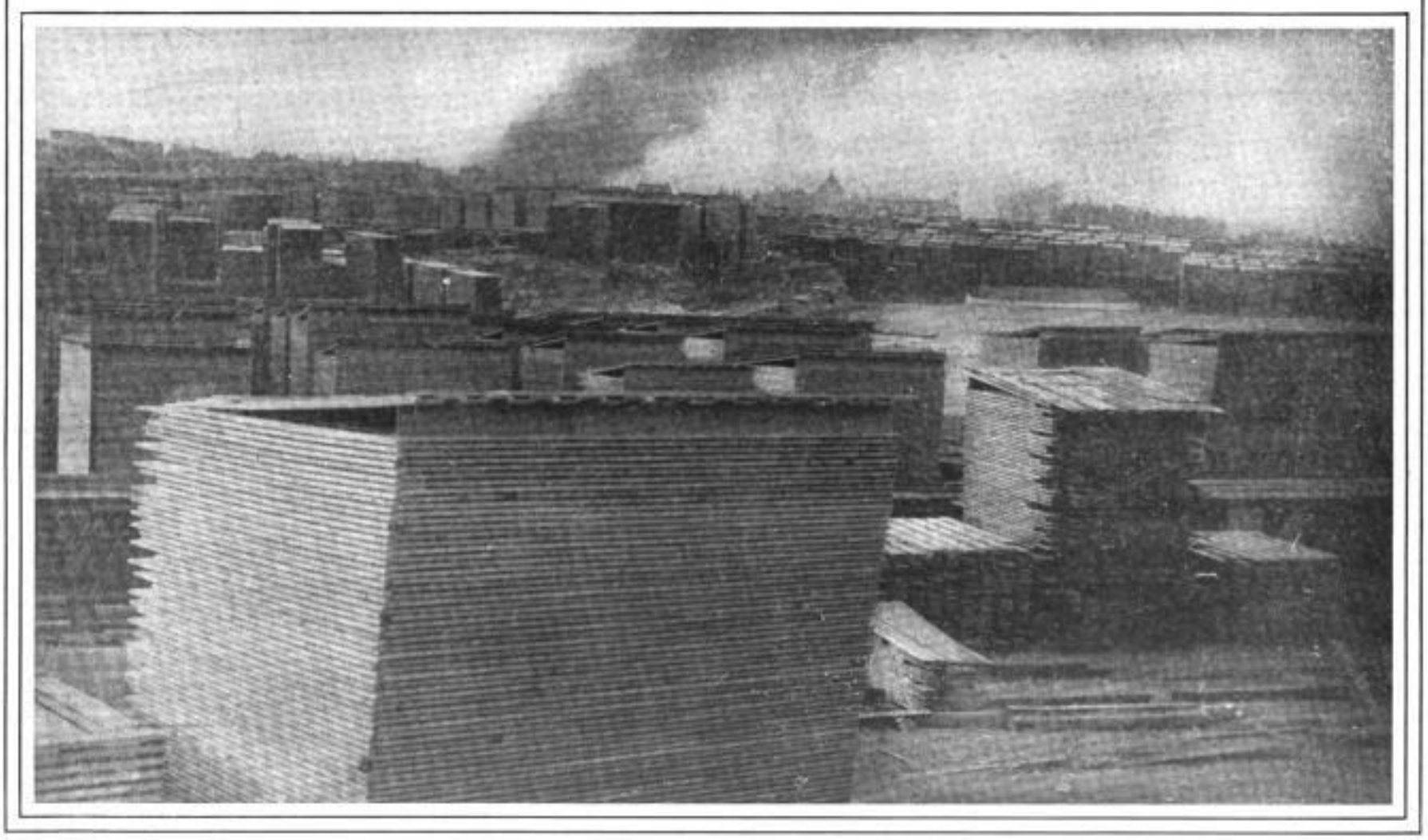


BRONSON'S WHARF, OTTAWA. WHERE THE FLAMES LEAPED ACROSS THE OTTAWA RIVER FROM HULL.

VIEW OF THE CHAUDIERE FLAT, OR IMMENSE LUMBER DISTRICT OF OTTAWA, THAT WAS SWEPT CLEAN BY THE FIRE.



THE CLIFFS, ON THE RIVER BANK, THAT SAVED THE MAIN PART OF OTTAWA, INCLUDING THE MAGNIFICENT PARLIAMENT BUILDINGS, FROM THE SWEEPING FLAMES.



THE OUTBREAK OF THE FIRE IN HULL, AT 11 A. M., WHICH SWEPT A PATHWAY A MILE LONG, DESTROYING THE ENTIRE CITY.

OTTAWA THE CAPITAL OF THE DOMINION OF CANADA, SWEPT BY FLAMES, WITH A LOSS OF NEARLY $15.000,000.

THE CONFLAGRATION OF APRIL 26TH, WHICH BEGAN IN THE LUMBER DISTRICT OF HULL AND SWEPT ACROSS THE OTTAWA RIVER, DESTROYING A VAST INDUSTRIAL DISTRICT, A HUNDRED MILLION FEET OF MANUFACTURED PINE LUMBER, THE CITY OF HULL, AND THE WESTERN PART OF OTTAWA RENDERING TWENTY THOUSAND PERSONS HOMELESS.—FROM PHOTOGRAPHS BY H. W. TUCKER.

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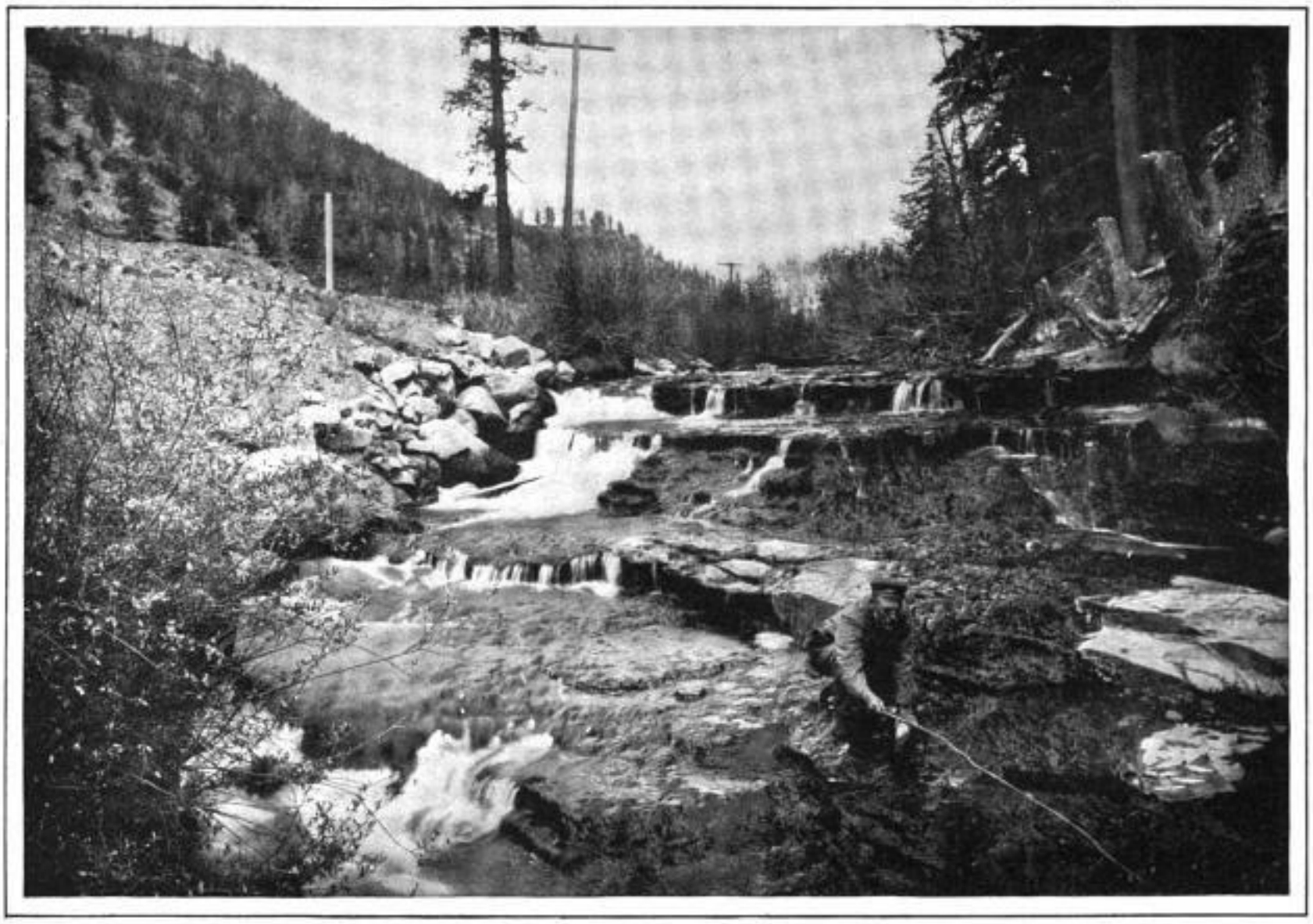
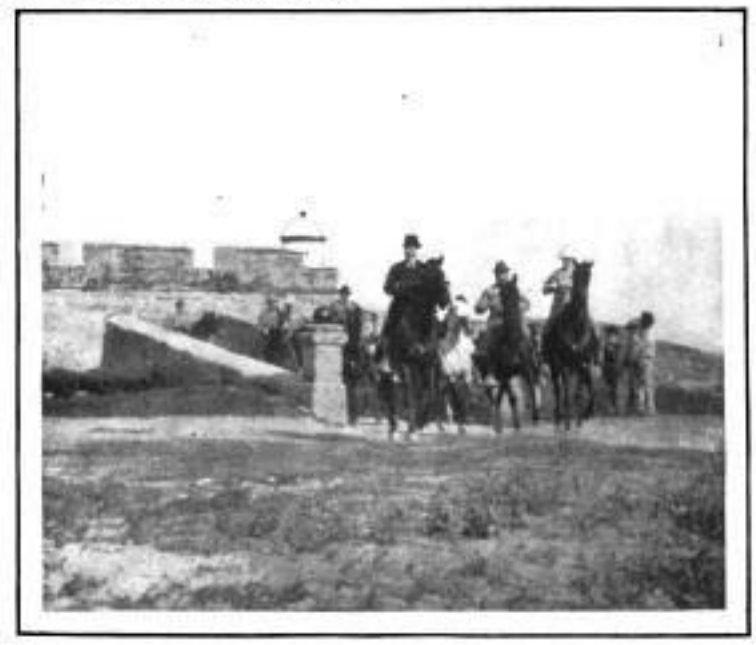
EXPECTANCY!—WAITING FOR THE SECOND BITE.
Fred Cook, Lima, O.

THE VETERAN ANGLER ON HIS FIRST SPRING TROUTING TRIP ON THE BEAVERKILL.—*Ransom Phelps, Breckinridge, Minn.*



LURING A BIG TROUT IN A COLORADO MOUNTAIN STREAM.—*A. B. Freuzel, Telluride, Col.*

UNION SQUARE'S SPRING OPENING—THE FIRST WARM DAY OF THE YEAR, APRIL 19TH, 1900, FILLED THE BENCHES IN THE PUBLIC PARK.—*F. E. Huddle, Brooklyn, N. Y.*



(THE PRIZE-WINNER.) SECRETARY ROOT, GENERAL WOOD, GENERAL WILSON, AND GENERAL CHAFFEE, COMING OUT OF FORT SAN SEWERINO, MATANZAS, AFTER INSPECTION.—*C. Russell Mayo, U. S. A., Matanzas, Cuba.*

OUR AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHIC CONTEST—CUBA WINS.

[NOTE OUR SPECIAL OFFER FOR PARIS EXPOSITION AND BICYCLE AMATEUR CONTESTS ON PAGE 347.]

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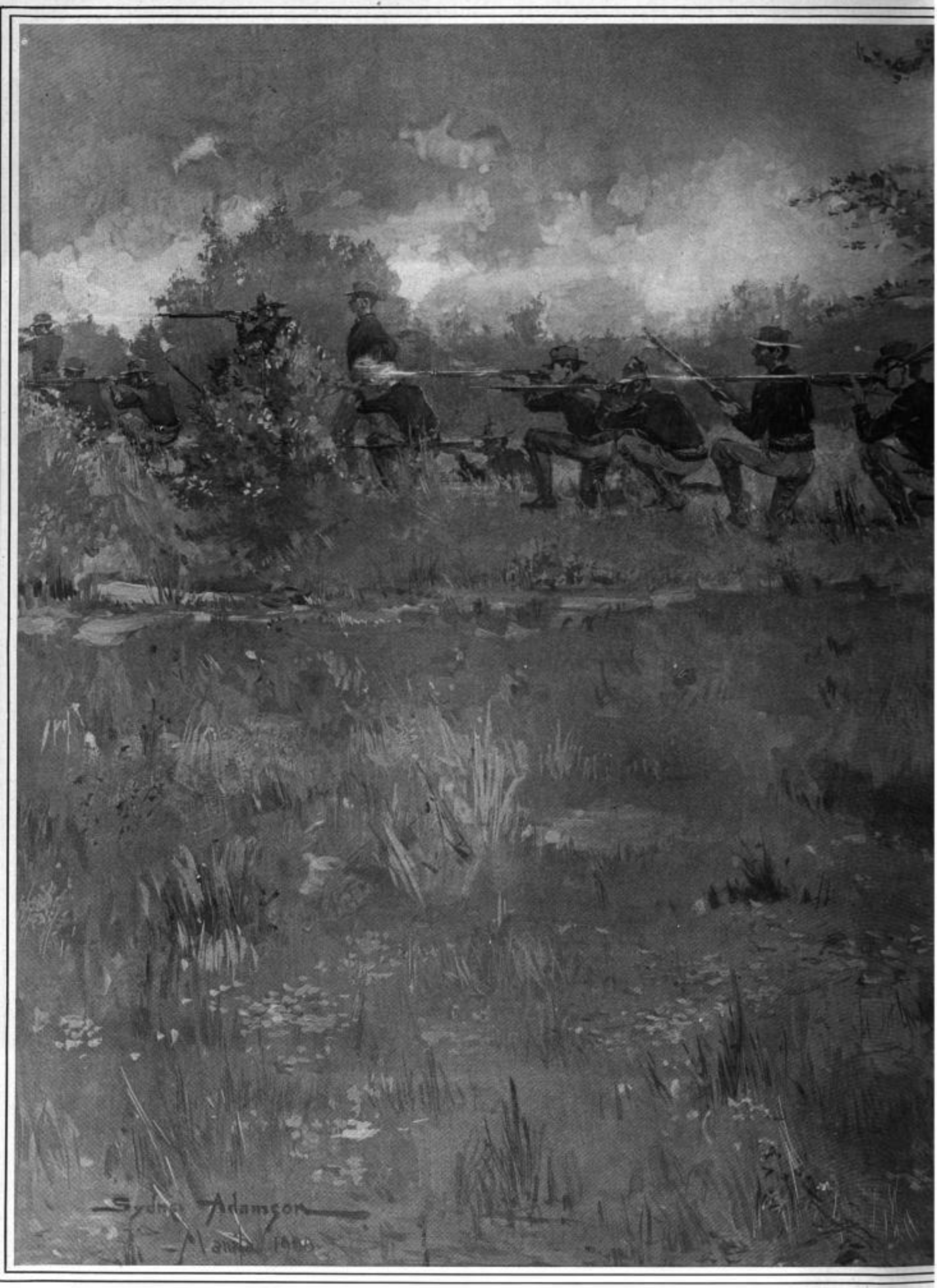

THE BLOODY BATTLE

THE FIGHTERS OF THE TWENTY-EIGHTH INFANTRY AND ONE GUN OF THE FIFTH ARTILLERY KILLE

DRAWN FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY" BY ITS SPECIAL ARTIST

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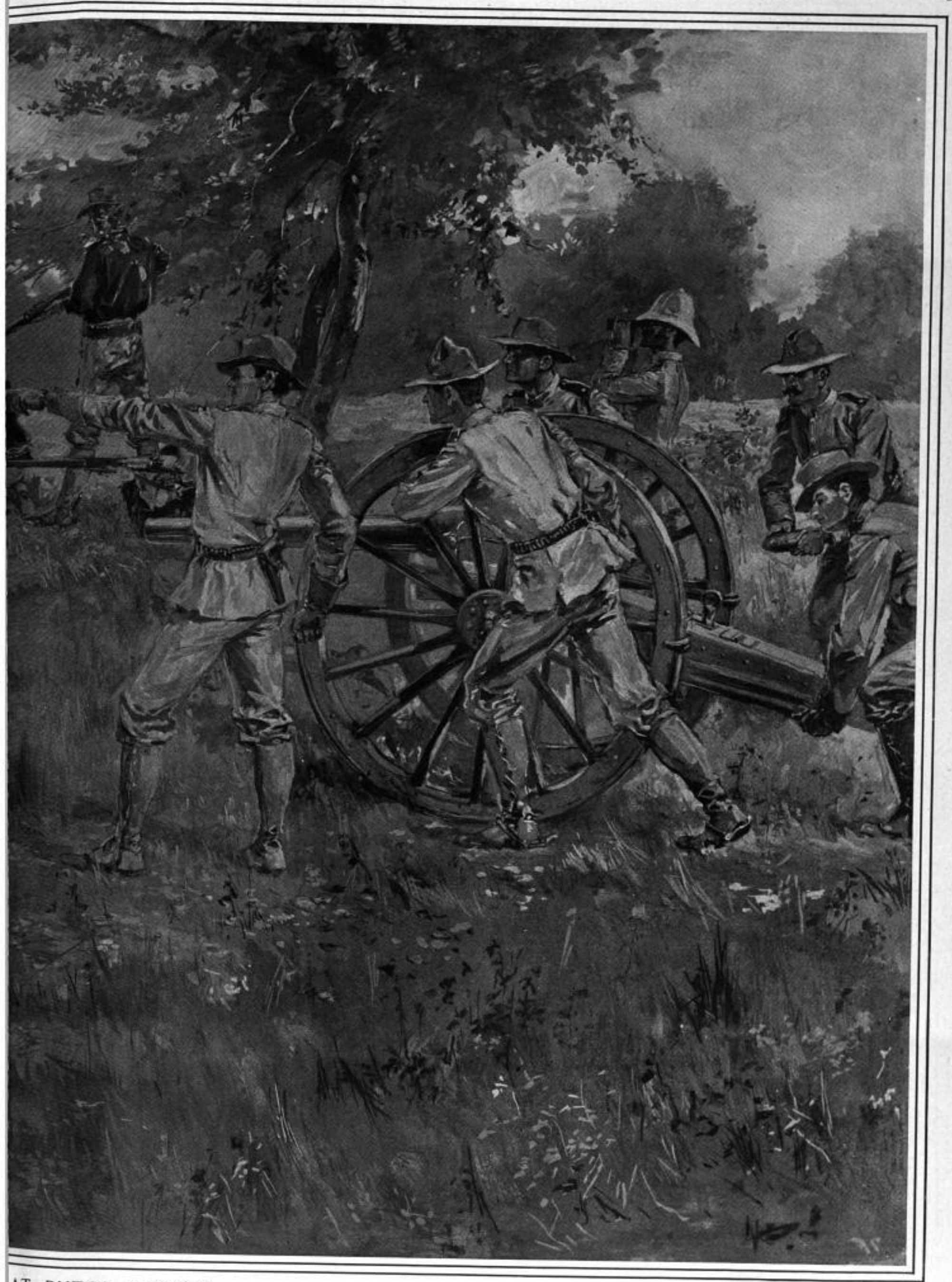

AT PUTOL BRIDGE.

VER SIXTY FILIPINOS IN ABOUT TWENTY MINUTES, AS THEY FLED FROM THEIR INTRENCHMENTS.
THE PHILIPPINES, SYDNEY ADAMSON.—[SEE PAGE 346.]

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MISS BARTON AND HER FIELD DOCTOR SITTING ON THE VERANDA UNDER THE CUBAN PALMS.

MISS BARTON IN HER LIBRARY.

MISS BARTON AND MRS. LESSER AND THE FULL WORKING STAFF OF THE RED CROSS.

WIDOWS AND CHILDREN OF RECONCENTRADOS GARDENING AT MISS BARTON'S HOME.

MISS BARTON'S RED-CROSS WORK.

A NOBLE WOMAN'S EFFORTS FOR THE RELIEF OF THE SUFFERING, WHICH HAVE WON THE PRAISES OF THE WORLD.

PHOTOGRAPHED FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY" BY J. C. HEMMENT.—[SEE PAGE 350.]

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The South's Wonderful Revolution.

(Written for "Leslie's Weekly" by Pascal J. Moran, Managing Editor Atlanta [Ga.] "Constitution.")

THE States of the South once forming the Confederacy are now engaged in a revolution as determined and as widespread as the one now in history, in which industrial interests have replaced those political. The extent to which this revolution has progressed might be gauged from the cheers which were given by a meeting of the Atlanta Business Men's League to an appeal for ship subsidies so as to create transportation facilities for the new productive values of this section.

The occasion to which reference is made was a million-dollar cotton-factory movement—a common thing in the South now—and the speaker was Hon. D. A. Tompkins, of Charlotte, N. C., who is interested in cotton-mills from Virginia to Texas. After having described the shifting of the seat of cotton-manufacture from Old to New England, and now to the States of the South, to the extent that for the first time the problem of exportation has become local, he declared in favor of such reasonable aid as would build up transportation facilities, especially on the Pacific.

"England," he said, "is willing to send us subsidized ships to carry away our six-cent cotton, but when we convert it into nine and eighteen-cent fabrics it would be asking too much to expect these same English ships to come to our aid. They are not in the business for the building up of American trade, and we must devise our own means of transportation when we enter the field of manufacture."

It was at this point that he humorously alluded to the opposition in the South, heretofore, to ship subsidies, telling of an incident in which a newspaper published two editorials side by side, the one condemning the policy of ship subsidies, and the other condemning the city council for not voting a bonus to a projected railroad. The humor of this statement drew forth cheers which proved that in the light of business advancement new ideas are taking possession of the people.

The backbone of this industrial revolution is the marketing of the cotton crop—whether to continue it as a raw product for spindles elsewhere, or to furnish the spindles in the field. Thirty years ago 2,500,000 bales brought $300,000,000. Ten years later 5,000,000 bales, and ten years still later, 10,000,000 bales brought but the same result. The producers of cotton have exhausted every method of cheapening production, and may be said to have reached the limit in that direction. Now the suggestion has been made, in the light of the progress of the factories already existing in the South, to work in the other direction, and instead of exporting $300,000,000 of raw cotton, to export it in its manufactured state. This same $300,000,000 put into the commonest white sheeting increases to $900,000,000, and as higher grades are reached, earns still higher figures. Hence it is that during the past three months the calling of meetings to organize cotton-mill companies has become a matter of routine in Southern towns and villages, and the orders for machinery already given out are so large that they cannot be filled.

To many people this manufacturing mania might seem spasmodic, and it may be news to them to learn that it is but a revival of what existed in the beginning of the present century. In the first decade of this century the South Atlantic States led not only in number but in variety as well of manufacturing products. It was Charleston which projected the first railroad to the West—in fact, the first railroad of any respectable dimensions in the world—when she built the South Carolina road from Charleston to Augusta. There the movement was taken up by Georgia capitalists, resulting in the Georgia railroad to Atlanta, where the State took up and built the Western and Atlantic to Chattanooga, which, in turn, connected with Memphis by the Memphis and Charleston. Nor was this the end of the developing spirit of that period, for the old Blue Ridge railroad, surveyed to Cincinnati, was intended to be a short cut into the Northwest. It was in advocacy of this measure of internal development that Mr. Hayne entered public life, and as a reward was sent to the United States Senate. There, unfortunately, his influence became side-tracked into political channels, and slavery became the dominant issue in the South, to the neglect and abandonment of industrial pursuits, which were quickly taken up and utilized in New England.

That nightmare has passed away, and now we have the revival of the old spirit by which this section was marked. The conflicts through which manufacturing has reasserted itself have been severe, but now that South Carolina stands next to Massachusetts as a cotton-manufacturing State, and that North Carolina has 33,000 cotton-mill operatives, and that in many parts of the Southern States are mills declaring dividends of from twenty-five to ninety per cent., there are object lessons sufficient to give impetus to the movement. What these mills could do became apparent for the first time during the first weeks of last October, when cotton in Liverpool and New York remained hovering about the old figures, in face of the rise in every other product. From country towns in Georgia, Alabama, and the Carolinas came the news that the local cotton-mill had entered the market, buying up the local stock and paying for it an advance of from one-half to one cent on the price quoted in New York. For three months the battle has been waged of the concentrated cotton-manufacturing interests abroad trying to run the price of the product down so as to get it cheaply, while those of the South kept the price up rather than permit the necessary stock for the year to be carried away. This developed to the planters the fact that a local mill could afford to pay, and would pay, a higher price than a mill at a distance, which readily explains the great impetus which has been given to the cotton-mill movement.

The extent of this work and the enthusiasm with which the people have entered into it cannot be appreciated abroad. The revolution is one of that kind which those removed from it can only understand after it has become an accomplished fact. Just as Lancashire and Lowell were surprised during the past few months to find that the Southern mills had strength enough to stiffen up the price of the raw material and to fight for its possession, the people of the future will be equally surprised when they find that these mills have grown so numerous as to make the exportation of raw cotton something rare.

It is not in the manufacture of cotton alone that the people of the South have developed ability, but in its commercial handling as well they have shown the best of results. The mills of the Spartanburg district, for instance, dispose of their goods to China. Upon one occasion a solid through shipment of one hundred thousand dollars' worth of material started on its way to its Pacific port. The buyers, sellers, and financial agents of these mills are men who have been brought up in the vicinity, and who have developed all of the commercial skill necessary for the placing of such an extensive production. And above all, these men are intensely American, proud of the flag, and anxious for the prosperity of the whole country. They are progressive and enterprising, recognizing the fact that they are the vanguard of a mighty army of industrial progress which is to come.

The German Empress.

HER PART IN FORMULATING THE POLICY OF THE EMPEROR—A WOMAN OF INFLUENCE AND POWER.

THE question has often been asked: "Does the present German Empress influence her husband's policy?" As a matter of fact, I have it on very good authority that the distinguished lady takes a hand occasionally in Cabinet politics. When Chancellor von Caprivi resigned in 1892, I am told, she wrote him a note beseeching him to remain in office. She spoke of the great weight of care on the Emperor's shoulders, of his agitation and worry over the existing Cabinet crisis, and his retirement to Hubertsstock to consider state affairs and recuperate. Caprivi at once consented to remain in office. The last time he resigned he received a letter from the Empress, and he went. The Empress did not urge Bismarck to retain his office when he resigned at the young Emperor's request. Apparently she was glad to see him go, as for months before he resigned he had been *persona non grata* to this Princess of Schleswig-Holstein.

THE EMPRESS OF GERMANY.

Not only was the Empress eager to see Bismarck go, but she was much averse to seeing him return, merely for a day, as the unofficial friend and guest of her husband. She worked as persistently to hold back the Emperor from the formal reconciliation as Herbert Bismarck worked to hold back his father, and she is said to have been more gratified than some more sagacious persons at court with the last outburst of ill-feeling between the old castle and the late iron ex-chancellor.

At first the Empress was an enthusiastic friend of the new chancellor, Prince Hohenlohe, but afterward her fondness abated. Just why she has had a change of heart regarding this Bavarian statesman is not known, but the reason given occasionally in Berlin is his creed. He is a Catholic, and exhibited at one of his Parliamentary receptions the saints' relics and other sacred articles collected by his family. This exhibition is said to have given offense to the Empress, whose Protestantism is of the rock-ribbed and unbending kind. Count Mirbach, the chief man of her court establishment, is credited with increasing her religious prejudice. At all events, he exercises a strong influence over her in church matters, and in return lends himself to her many religious plans, such, for instance, as the building of some thirty new churches in Berlin at an expense of about a million and a quarter sterling.

As a Tory and an Agrarian and a bimetallist Mirbach has gone with his own into the political camp opposed to the chancellor, who refuses to encourage the fantastic Agrarian demands for a government grain monopoly, bimetallism by international agreement, and so on. It is not likely that Mirbach has any determining influence over the Empress's likes and dislikes, but it is certain that whatever influence he possesses does not go into the scales on Hohenlohe's side.

How far the Emperor is influenced by the Empress's prejudices is one of those court questions that always wait fifty years or more to be answered. She certainly does not dominate his policy. At the same time she probably gets more satisfaction for her pains than the Empress Augusta got. That sentimental helpmate of the old Emperor was so open in her advocacy of French diplomacy, so gushing in her attentions to the French ambassadors, so ungracious to Bismarck, and so friendly to every candidate for the iron chancellor's shoes, that her husband could adopt no middle course, but boldly ignored her prejudices in every matter of state policy.

In a way the present Empress is better calculated to gain an occasional point with the present Emperor than a woman of the Empress Augusta's nature would be. She is strong and sensible; she never gushes as did the old Emperor's wife, and she has no sympathy with anybody who doubts that Germany's is the honor, the power, and the glory of all latter-day civilization. Nor is she strong-minded and stiff-necked. She would not be openly masterful and degrade her husband in the nation's eyes for several empires of her own. But she has backbone and prejudice and a healthy woman's will, all of which combined help her to put her mark on the imperial policy, notably when the choice of officials in the immediate vicinity of the throne is concerned.

C. FRANK DEWEY.

An Interesting Photograph.

THE INCIDENT OF THE SPANISH WAR WITH WHICH IT WAS CONNECTED.

WE reproduce a very interesting photograph taken during the bombardment of the Spanish intrenchment on Asomante Hill, Porto Rico, by the American troops under command of General James H. Wilson. The gun was one belonging to Light Battery F, Third Artillery, commanded by Captain R. D. Potts, United States Army, with Lieutenants Hains, O'Hern, and Bass as subalterns. It is evident from the heavy balloon masses of smoke piled up just beyond the muzzle that smokeless powder was not used by our artillery, and that the Spaniards could not have wanted a better target on which to point their guns.

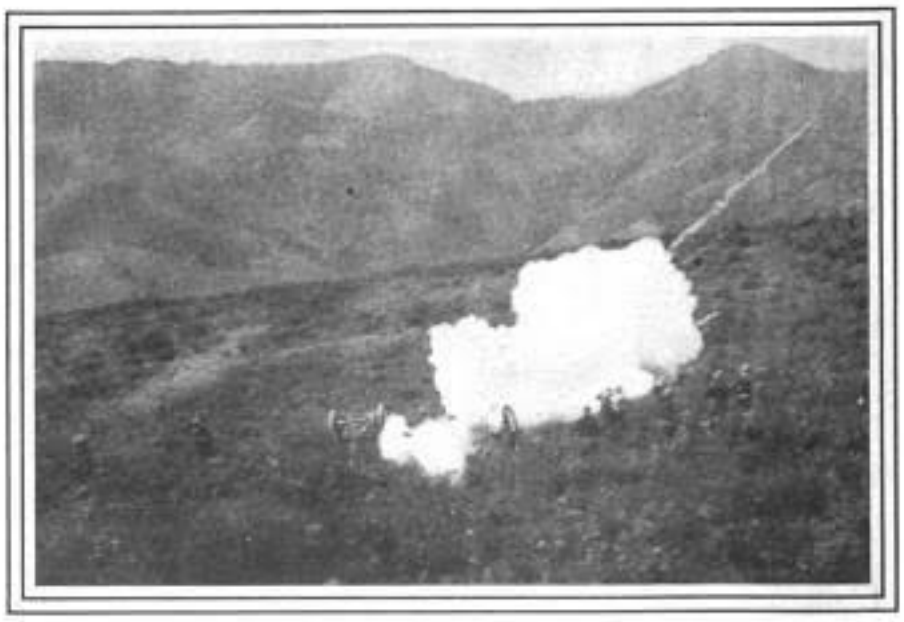
If one looks closely at the picture he will see diverging streamers of smoke darting up rocket-like from the main mass as if to mock the marksmanship of the enemy's gunners with a pyrotechnic display. The phenomenon was due to the black powder that became caked from long storage, and unburned chunks of the caked grain, instead of being entirely converted into gas within the bore, followed the projectile in its flight, marking their course with ribbons of white smoke. The cannoneers can be seen hurrying to the windward of the smoke to watch the effect of the shot, and perhaps, also, to get away from the tell-tale target of their own fire.

At present we use, to propel the shot, a powder which produces only a thin vapor, which quickly dissipates, and for a bursting charge we supply the shell and shrapnel with black rifle powder, which, on explosion, makes a heavy cloud of smoke that aids the gunner in "ranging" the enemy without betraying his own position or obscuring his sight.

The gun seen in the picture is of the 3.2-inch calibre, similar to those with which our fourteen batteries of field artillery are equipped. The pieces vary slightly, according as they belong to the model of 1885, 1890, or 1897. This gun weighs, in round numbers, 800 pounds, has a total length of 7.31 feet, and, with a charge of two and one-half pounds of sphero-hexagonal powder, throws a cast-iron shell weighing thirteen and one-half pounds a distance of 4,500 yards, with a velocity (at the muzzle) of 1,685 feet a second.

A few words are due to the historical incident which the picture perpetuates. When General Wilson had taken Coamo, and was advancing along the military road leading to San Juan, he found the enemy strongly intrenched on Asomante Hill, from which the main road could be swept with a plunging fire for several miles. The position was practically impregnable, and Wilson decided to make a turning movement here, as he had so successfully done at Coamo. To divert attention from the main movement, he directed, on the 12th of August, five guns of Potts's battery to advance and develop the enemy's fire. Before the battery was in place, the action was begun by the Spanish. Our guns were in a most difficult position 1,300 feet below the enemy, and at a range of only 2,250 yards.

Our battery was manned by men who had never before been under fire, yet the guns were quickly unlimbered while exposed to the projectiles of small arms and field-pieces, and within twenty minutes after the action began (one P. M., August 12th, 1898), the enemy's battery was silenced, and the fire being directed on the rifle-pits, the occupants were dislodged at the first shot. The only casualty to the battery was one officer (Lieutenant Hains) wounded. A spent Mauser bullet entered his back, and, following the course of the ribs, came out at his left breast. The object of the artillery diversion was accomplished, but the general movement by the flank was suspended by the announcement that a peace protocol had been signed.



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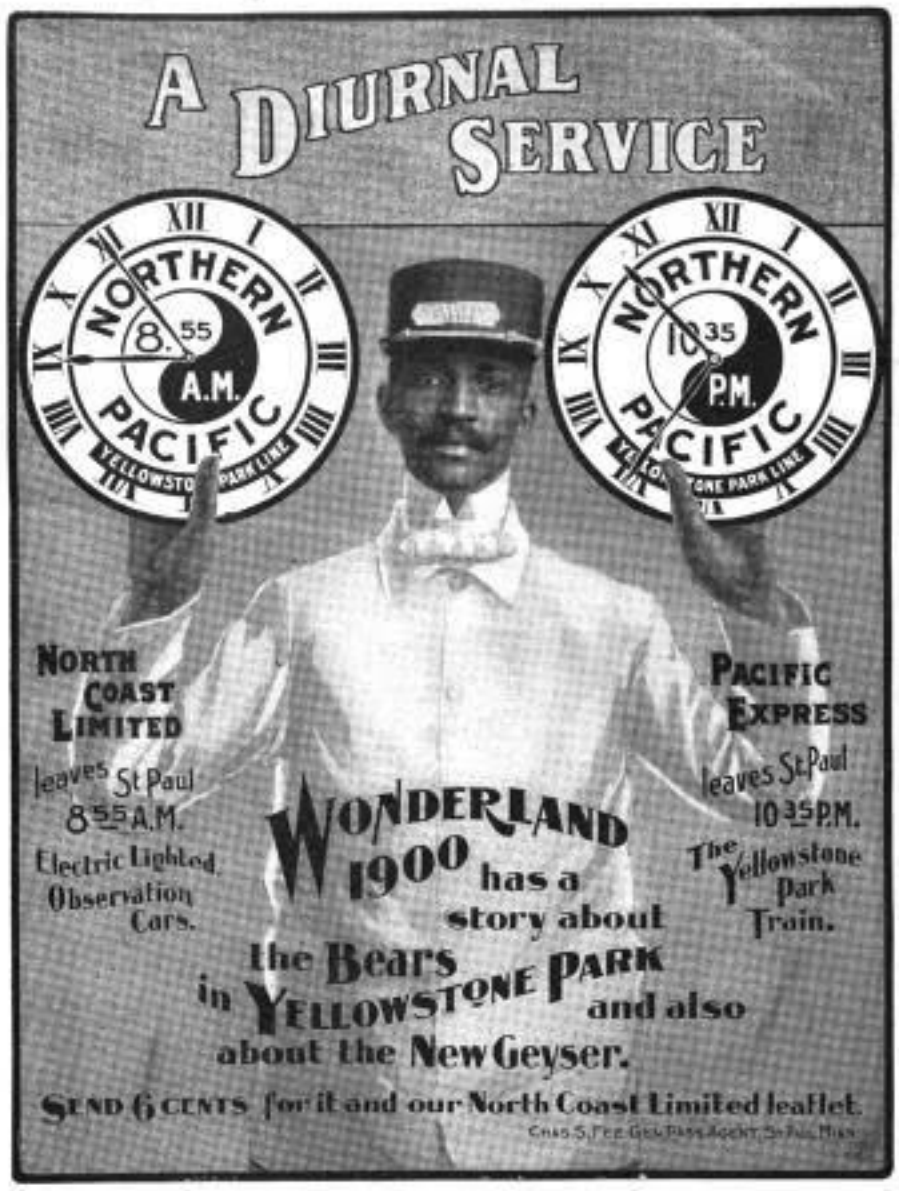

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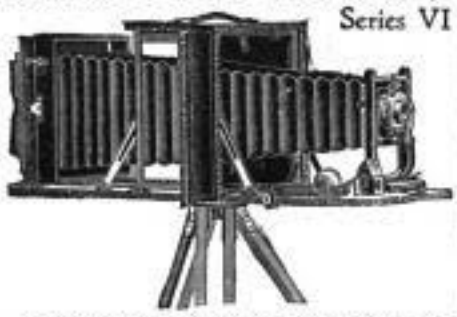

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PANORAMA OF THE PARIS EXPOSITION ON FOUR-PAGE SUPPLEMENT.
THE $15,000,000 FIRE AT HULL AND OTTAWA.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY
ILLUSTRATED

VOL. XC.—No. 2301.

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THE UNIQUE MAIN ENTRANCE TO THE PARIS EXPOSITION.

[SEE PAGE 370.]

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LESLIE'S WEEKLY.

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A Reign of Terror in the Philippines.

(Contributed Article for Leslie's Weekly.)

HON. EDWIN WILDMAN, EX-VICE-CONSUL AT HONG-KONG.

ALTHOUGH General Otis would have us believe that the war in the Philippines is over, I learn from private sources of information of the highest authority that there exists a veritable reign of terror in most parts of the archipelago within a gunshot from our army posts. Either General Otis is blind to the situation, or is keeping the real facts from the American people. Aguinaldo's forces have scattered into marauding bands, and, leaguing themselves with the mountain *tulisanes* and *ladrones*, terrorize the country and effectually check the cultivation of crops and the sale of marketable products.

The few ports that have been opened have shipped away what little supply they contained, and the tons upon tons of hemp, sugar, and rice that are stored in the interior are beyond the reach of buyers. The money paid for the thousands of bales of hemp shipped from garrisoned ports has found its way into the insurgent coffers, and the revolutionary juntas at Hong-Kong and Singapore are making extensive purchases of arms, preparatory to a renewed season of filibustering and general hostilities as soon as the rainy season is over. Our army is busy protecting its posts, while the insurgents carry on their operations in the interior and paralyze agriculture and trade.

Despite the fact that there is an American garrison at Legaspi, the great hemp port, the *insurrectos* succeed in preventing any permanent occupation of the great hemp districts, and thousands of acres of plantations have been totally destroyed. In Albay and Sassoyon the Filipino natives boast that the Americans will find only a trail of blood. The towns and cities have been destroyed, and the great productive districts laid waste. In the pacified districts in Luzon, Negros, and Panay the natives work reluctantly and refuse to accept the old scale of wages, demanding American prices. The result is that only the army can afford to hire them, and plantation owners are in a state of frenzy, as the Chinese restriction laws are enforced, and the products of the soil must be left to rot for want of labor.

Scattered bands of armed insurgents wage war against all who hesitate to acknowledge the Aguinaldian government, and the inhabitants are in a state of terror that prevents honest industry or open alliance with American sovereignty. The American troops make short work of these robbers, but our garrisons are so far apart and so few in numbers that they invariably are obliged to fall back to a seaport town where they can get supplies from Manila, for the insurgents have so thoroughly ravaged the country that it is impossible to supply even a small battalion with native products.

If we ever hope to put an end to this Indian warfare we must send additional forces to the islands. Our present corps is totally inadequate to cope with the situation and bring the war to a close. The islands, commercially or otherwise, will be utterly useless until life and property are made safe. The business man scouts the idea of investment and the local capitalist is for selling out and embarking for Spain. Furthermore, if these conditions continue we shall have a large share of the population to feed, or bury, next year, for famine and starvation are conditions not far in the perspective. Judge Taft may be successful, and the American people hope, as they have for the past year, for the best; but if he fails or refuses to comprehend the true situation, it will be a dark day for the political intriguers who have persisted in deceiving the public and keeping in power incapables.

What we need is a *man* in the Philippines, and we, with every patriotic American, regardless of party or policy, hope that Judge Taft will show himself a master of the situation, a diplomat, and a conscientious adviser to the President.

Edwin Wildman

The West in the New Century.

IN 1800, the last year of the administration of President John Adams, there were two States—Kentucky and Tennessee—west of the Alleghanies. Twenty-eight States are west of that range to-day. President Adams's census takers could find only 326,000 inhabitants in those two States, exclusive of the Indians, while scattered through the rest of the over-mountain country there might have been 60,000 or 70,000 more, but the total was not above 400,000 in the aggregate.

Census Director Merriam will find 45,000,000 people, not counting the Indians, on the western side of the Alleghanies, with 30,000,000 east of the range, counting West Virginia (and of course Florida) among the States east of the mountains. Of the 50,000,000 inhabitants of the United States in 1800, less than a twelfth were west of what the Indians of the Atlantic coast in the days of Miles Standish and Captain John Smith called "The Endless Mountains." In 1900, notwithstanding the prodigious growth which has taken place in the Eastern States in the interval, not far from two-thirds of the population of the United States are on the sunset side of the mountain line.

The expansion of the West—whether we include in this classification the old slave States from Kentucky, Tennessee and Alabama onward to Arkansas and Texas, or restrict it to the rest of the region outside of the Atlantic coast—reveals a succession of wonders. Manasseh Cutler, of Massachusetts, in a circular in 1787 "booming" the settlement which the New Englanders were about to plant on the Ohio at the mouth of the Muskingum, declared that "the current down the Ohio and the Mississippi," for produce and merchandise of all sorts, would one day "be more crowded than any other streams on earth," which was a remarkable prediction considering that it was made twenty years before Fulton's *Clermont* was launched on the Hudson, which was the first steamboat in the world ever put in successful operation.

Fulton put a steamboat on the Ohio in 1811, four years after the *Clermont* began to ply between New York and Albany. Soon the western rivers were swarming with steamboats, and a swift and sweeping revolution took place in all the conditions of existence, which was extended when the railroads came into operation. This immediately and immensely quickened and cheapened transportation of passengers and merchandise, and immeasurably diminished its hardships and perils. A traveler to-day can go from New York or Boston to San Francisco and half way back again in the average time consumed in the journey between those two Atlantic coast cities when Adams or Jefferson was President, and with infinitely less personal discomfort and danger. Here were some of the causes of the West's prodigious growth in the century.

But the West's expansion in the century which is about to open promises to reveal even greater marvels. The Spaniards De Soto and Coronado and the Frenchmen Marquette, Hennepin, and La Salle, several centuries ago told of the West's advantages of soil and climate, and some of the latter made guesses at the mineral wealth which might lie below the soil in that region, but if they could get a glimpse of the West in these days they would be more astounded than the Queen of Sheba was at the undreamed of magnificence of King Solomon's court. Douglas Jerrold's land which was so kind that if "tickled with a hoe it would laugh with a harvest" was barren compared with a large part of the Western States of America, to say nothing of the riches in gold, silver, coal, iron, copper and other minerals which are being brought to light in steadily increasing quantities.

Not only will these increase, but the West, through the growth in its exportation of wheat, corn, oats, and other cereals, is to be more and more a great granary for the world. By the production of such articles as beet sugar, cellulose from corn stalks, and dozens of other things not thought of until recently—and it is estimated that nearly a score of products can now be made out of corn stalks and the rest of the plant that was formerly thrown away—possibilities of wealth to the vast prairie regions of the West are revealed which were not dreamed of a few years ago. These are some of the reasons why the West in these days furnishes the country with nearly all its Presidents and has a decisive influence in dictating its policy.

Pulpit Reform Needed.

THE demand for the picturesque in the pulpit lessens. The demand for the rational increases. Craving for the emotional, hankering after stories and anecdotes, diminishes. The appetite for the solid, the substantial, the intellectual, strengthens. People are calling less loudly for the clergyman to set forth homiletical dainties, and they are calling more strongly for him to give them the roast-beef of logic and of thought.

The change is salutary, and it is fraught with hope for the higher intellectual and religious interests of mankind. For people have become wofully ignorant of the Scriptures as a simple piece of literature. Put into the hand of the ordinary man or woman a volume of a modern poet and ask him to explain the Biblical allusions, and he is proved to be ridiculously and sadly ignorant. People are hardly less ignorant, too, of the supreme lessons which the Scriptures are designed to teach, as touching life, doctrine, character. People need to learn, and they are eager to learn, that Christianity is a system of truth which its adherents believe is addressed primarily to the reason and to the understanding. To this demand of the people the pulpit should respond.

The pulpit should reason, prove, demonstrate. "God geometrizes," says Plato, and the minister should be able to think mathematically, logically. The pulpit should cease a large part of its exhortation. It should silence its emotional appeals. It should, indeed, be earnest, mightily earnest. It should preach as if it had a message for dying and for sinning men, but it should seek to prove that its message is the message which bears life and help. It should ask no hearer to accept a statement which it cannot prove. It should invariably demand of itself that the evidence for every proposition should be superior to the evidence against the proposition.

The pulpit must not unduly tax faith. It should not minister to that vice and sin of weak minds—credulousness. It should adopt the mood and the method, be it said, of the lawyer talking to the jury or to the Bench. It should give to the human reason of our day, thirsting for truth, the water of thought, and not the foam of emotional exultation. Come, oh, ministers; let us reason. We are constrained to believe that the ministers of this city of New York, and of other cities, who are addressing the reason of their congregations, are having larger congregations, as well as more intelligent, than those who are content with the presentation of truth in picturesque forms.

The minister is inclined at the present time to underestimate, rather than to overestimate, the intellectual calibre and condition of his hearers. Many of the auditors in an intellectual congregation are as well educated in general as is their clergyman, and have a knowledge of their own calling as adequate as is that possessed by their minister of his calling. The college graduate abounds. Therefore the minister may be assured that in giving to his congregation the most intellectual feast, if only it be properly served, he is ministering to the highest needs of humanity.

The Plain Truth.

THE great Paris Exposition, which was opened with formal addresses, in which the clergy were not invited to take a part, has 30,000 French exhibitors. The United States comes next, with 6,564; Belgium with 2,500; Germany and Italy with 2,000 each; Russia with 1,500; Scandinavia, 1,400; Austria, 1,000; and Great Britain with only 600. We sent three times as many exhibits to Paris as France sent to the world's fair in Chicago. One of the most gracious expressions regarding the opening of the exposition was made by General Horace Porter, the United States ambassador, who pleased the people of France very much by his statement, made immediately after the inaugural ceremony, to a representative of the Associated Press, that the exposition would be very helpful in increasing our commerce with European nations, and that the intercourse it would bring about between prominent and influential people from all lands would do much to create better understandings between the countries and to foster that good-will so necessary among nations in securing an era of harmony and peace. General Porter is one of the most popular ambassadors this nation has ever sent to our sister republic, and he has the happy faculty of saying the right thing at the right time.

The Senate of the United States has justified the recent eloquent tribute to its integrity, uttered by one of its own members, Senator Depew, at his birthday dinner in Brooklyn. The decision of that body that Senator Quay is not entitled to his seat was based on precedents and on constitutional grounds. There was no reflection on the industrious Senator from Pennsylvania, for some of his warmest personal friends, including Mr. Vest, were ranged in opposition to him, while he received the support of several political opponents, whose opposition he might have properly anticipated. It was time that the Senate should establish a decision in this matter that would stand. If any Senator, on the score of popularity among his colleagues, long service, and influential position, could have overcome the constitutional objections which arose from the Governor's appointment, that man was Senator Quay, and, after his failure to secure a seat by such appointment, it will be foolhardy for others less fortunately environed to expect favorable consideration. If Mr. Quay's title, by appointment of the Governor, had been recognized, an incentive would have been given for political manipulation of Senatorial canvasses and for intrigues by which a Legislature might have been deprived of its constitutional authority to elect, thus throwing the appointment into the hands of a complacent or scheming executive. The decision of the Senate in the Quay case has made it clear that the right of the Legislature to elect must be recognized as long as that right remains, and that the appointments of Senators by the executive cannot be made when a Legislature is able to perform its duty.

The stirring appeal by our eloquent Secretary of War, the Hon. Elihu Root, "from partisan detraction to American patriotism," in his speech at the National Convention of Manufacturers at Boston, recently, aroused a splendid outburst of enthusiasm. Secretary Root declared emphatically that the sovereignty of America in the Philippines is to be maintained. He would not argue whether it is best that we should have been in the Philippines or not, for the situation that confronts us is that we are there, with a task to perform so full of untried and unknown difficulties, that the administration has the right to ask and to expect "the support, the encouragement, and the confidence of the whole of the American people." The representative audience at Boston was stirred by these words, and responded in a way that left no doubt of its sympathy with the speaker. Mr. Root's patriotic utterances stand in striking contrast with the pitiful but impassioned defense of the anti expansionists made by Senator Hoar, of Massachusetts, recently upon the floor of the Senate. It was prepared with evident thoroughness, and Senator Hoar, no doubt, expected that it would make a profound impression. He not only opposed the expansion policy of the American people, but also made bold to eulogize Aguinaldo, the leader of the insurrection against the United States in the Philippines. No more pitiful spectacle has ever been seen than Senator Hoar presented while he stood in the greatest forum in the United States and set himself in antagonism with the sentiment of his own State and of every other State which has a patriotic veneration for the American Union. Massachusetts has tolerated the strange eccentricities of more than one Senator, but Mr. Hoar severely taxes the patience of its patriotic people.

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PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

—THE people of the country for several days have been talking of the Rev. John S. Sweeney, of Paris, Ky., the Republican auditor of Kentucky under the Taylor administration, over which the State and the whole country is much excited. In an alleged confession of W. H. Culton before attorneys for the prosecution of the assassins of the late William Goebel Elder Sweeney was charged with being accessory to the crime. The State auditor, it was claimed, was present at the alleged conferences previous to the murder. Those who know him will not believe that he is guilty, for he has always been known as one of the strongest and best men in Kentucky. On January 1st Dr. Sweeney resigned as pastor of the Paris Christian Church, or Disciples of Christ, after serving continuously for twenty-nine years. He was born in southern Kentucky, but in early life he moved to Illinois and served as pastor of a Chicago church five years. While living there he performed the marriage ceremony for Mr. and Mrs. Potter Palmer and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Grant, and baptized and received into the church both Mrs. Palmer and Mrs. Grant. Dr. Sweeney is a noted debater on Christian baptism, having held more than one hundred public discussions with some of the ablest religious polemics of this generation. He is a brother of the Rev. Dr. Z. J. Sweeney, of Columbus, Ind., who was consul-general at Constantinople under President Harrison's administration. He is a man of highest Christian principle, and a strong character.

THE REV. DR. SWEENEY, ACCUSED OF COMPLICITY IN THE KENTUCKY ASSASSINATION.

—The capable and energetic Captain Leary, whose administration as naval governor of the island of Guam has been the subject of so much admiring comment, will have a worthy successor in Commander Seaton Schroeder, who has recently been appointed to this post. Commander Schroeder is admirably qualified for the duties awaiting him at this lonely naval outpost in the Pacific by reason of his life-long training and experience in the naval service. He was appointed to the Naval Academy at Annapolis by President Lincoln in 1864, his boyhood friend and companion, Richard Wainwright, the present superintendent of the academy, receiving his appointment at the same time. After his graduation young Schroeder married Wainwright's sister. Commander Schroeder has been fourteen years on shore duty and eighteen years at sea. During the Spanish war he held the important post of executive officer on the battle-ship *Massachusetts*.

COMMANDER SEATON SCHROEDER, THE NEW GOVERNOR OF GUAM.

—Miss Caroline Lewis Gordon, the beautiful young daughter of General John B. Gordon, one of the bravest of the Confederate generals, has made her professional début as an interpreter of negro song and dialect. It came as a surprise to all save her more intimate friends, who have known that, since her father's failing health, she has determined, with that noble and courageous spirit animating for many generations the men and women of her family, to make use of her talents. Some years ago, as a matter of pleasure, Miss Gordon began collecting the negro folk-lore songs that she heard sung so continually by the negroes on her father's plantation in Reynolds, Ga. Frequently, when attracted by the sweetest songs in quaint dialect verse, she would find that many of them had never been committed to writing, but had been handed down from one generation of darkies to another on the historical Gordon plantation. These she carefully collected, with others, and compiled, when it was suggested to her to make the scope of her publication more extensive by introducing into it a number of original dialect sketches which she had composed during her visits to the plantation, and with which she had so frequently entertained her friends. An interesting feature of these sketches is that the information from which many of them are gleaned was furnished the writer by her black "mammy," Mary, a type of the ante-bellum negress, unique in this day even on the old plantations, where the older black men and women still call the owners "masser" and "missis." In many of her sketches she faithfully imitates the voice of her old nurse.

MISS GORDON, THE GEORGIA BELLE WHO INTERPRETS NEGRO MELODIES.

—To that divine power which "doth hedge a king" may be attributed the narrow escape of the crown prince of England from death at the hands of an assassin, at Brussels, on April 4th. The would-be murderer was seized on the spot, and proved to be only a hair-brained youth of sixteen, Jean Baptiste Sipido by name, who could give no other motive for his deed than a desire to avenge the wrongs visited upon the Boers in South Africa. The scene of the attack was in the railway-station at Brussels, where the Prince and the Princess of Wales were seated in a coach, about to depart for Denmark. It has come out in a subsequent examination that Sipido fired two shots from a pistol at a distance of only five feet from the prince, a fact which makes the escape of the latter all the more marvelous. While no proof has been obtained that the deed was deliberately plotted, it seems to have been the outcome of the anti-British fever which has possessed the people of Belgium, as well as those of continental countries generally, since the war in South Africa began. Sipido had just been attending a pro-Boer demonstration organized by socialists, where violent speeches were made against the English. These apparently fired him up to attempt the murder of the prince. No special significance has been attached to the action of Sipido, and no additional facts of importance have come out since his arrest and his subsequent examination. The lad is a native Belgian, an apprentice, and seems to have led a harmless life hitherto.

SIPIDO, WHO ATTEMPTED TO ASSASSINATE THE PRINCE OF WALES.

—That most successful and practical religious leader and revivalist, the late Dwight L. Moody, used often to say that the "gospel of song" was more effective in many cases in awakening religious feeling in an audience than the most eloquent and touching sermon. It was for this reason that singing was always made one of the chief features of his meetings. A young woman whose influence in this line of religious work is already great, and promises to be still greater, is Miss Ruth Cordis Long, a niece of Secretary of the Navy John D. Long. At seventeen Miss Long's rich contralto voice attracted the attention of Annie Louise Cary, who saw in the young singer great promise for the operatic stage. Such a career, however, had no allurements for this typical New England girl, who chose rather to devote her talents to what she believed to be a higher order of service. She therefore trained herself for the rendering of sacred music, and has been for some years the leading contralto in several Boston churches. Recently, she has been singing in revival services at Grace Methodist Episcopal Church, of Worcester, Mass. Miss Long is a brunette, with a tall and slender figure. Her singing has that note of sincerity and genuine feeling which never fails to impress and move the hearts of her auditors.

SECRETARY LONG'S NIECE, WHO SINGS AT REVIVALS.
Photograph by Purdy.

—A New-Yorker, a member of one of its oldest and best families, Mr. George B. Cortelyou, has been very properly and deservedly promoted by President McKinley from his former place as assistant secretary to the President to the office of secretary, made vacant by the resignation of John Addison Porter. Secretary Cortelyou is the best-equipped man for the place whom the President could have chosen. He has had a remarkably successful career, one that testifies to his industry, good judgment, tact, and diplomacy. He was confidential stenographer in the United States appraiser's office at New York in 1884, and in 1889 was private secretary to the post office inspector in charge at New York, and afterward private secretary in succession to Assistant Postmasters-General Rathbone and Maxwell. In 1896 he was made stenographer to the President, was shortly promoted to the important post of executive clerk, and became assistant secretary to the President in 1898. The place to which he has now succeeded is a far more difficult and trying one than most persons imagine. During Secretary Porter's illness the assistant filled it with such conspicuous ability and success that his appointment to the vacancy was generally anticipated. With newspaper men especially Secretary Cortelyou is very popular, and few officials at Washington have a wider acquaintance with the prominent journalists of the United States, or are held in greater esteem by them. Benjamin F. Barnes, of Pennsylvania, has now become assistant secretary to the President, and Rudolph Forester, of Virginia, executive clerk, both admirable selections.

GEORGE B. CORTELYOU, THE POPULAR NEW SECRETARY TO THE PRESIDENT.

—In matters of art the American is not patriotic. Even when it concerns only pickles and jam, the foreign brand always has the preference, while all our society women look with scorn upon any creation of the dressmaker's art that has not come from the Rue de la Paix. This hankering after everything foreign among our rich classes, which, happily, a high protective tariff curbs to some extent, has free reign when applied to the operatic stage. Each season, in New York and other American cities, fabulous sums are paid to foreign artists, often because they are foreign, not always because they are vastly superior to any of the singers to be found in the United States. Art in America is still in its swaddling clothes, and it is absurd to expect that we can have as many good singers as are annually turned out in Europe, where art education is encouraged and paid for by the state, yet the fact remains that for an American singer, gifted with no matter how much talent, to be announced as such is, *per se*, only to insure a very lukewarm and condescending reception from the superficial critics of the 400. In view of this indisputable and regrettable fact, it is, therefore, with considerable gratification and pride that the American visitor to Paris just now may read on the play-bill of the Opéra Comique, the leading home of light opera in the world, the names of two young Americans who are practically unknown in their own country and yet whose singing here has compelled the warmest praise from the most exacting of critics. We refer to Miss Rose Relda, who recently made her début in the title rôle of "Lakme," and to Mr. Clarence Whitehill, who sings the principal baritone rôle in the same opera. Miss Relda, who is a native of San Francisco, sang for some time on the American concert stage, always with considerable local success, but without receiving the recognition her talent and voice deserve. Full of pluck and determination, Miss Relda went to Paris two years ago and began a course of study under Madame Colonne and other teachers. One day she attracted the attention of M. Albert Carré, the director of the Opéra Comique, and he saw in her an ideal *Lakme*. Her début, at which all the prominent members of the American colony, including General Horace Porter, were present, was a great success, and after her first passages there was no doubt in any of the critics minds as to her ultimate triumph as a singer. Miss Relda is a petite brunette with large, eloquent eyes. She has a fresh, high soprano voice of good register and timbre, sweet in quality and always under perfect control. She is also a consummate little actress. She is now studying other rôles in which she will make her début during the exposition.

MISS RELDA, THE AMERICAN WHO HAS MADE A HIT IN PARIS.

—James Henry Ingram, M.D., of Tung-cho, North China, eighteen miles from Peking, has recently demonstrated the remarkable utility of the bicycle in missionary work, and on foreign territory, where the common facilities of travel, in constant use in the more advanced countries, are wanting. Dr. Ingram is a medical missionary of the American Board of Foreign Missions. He was recently summoned by telegraph from Tung-cho to Kalgan to attend a fellow-missionary, the Rev. Mark Williams. He made the journey, over a very rough road and over three ranges of mountains, in forty-six hours. Fortunately the tire was not punctured until Kalgan was reached, and he arrived when the distant patient needed him most. Few physicians, under any circumstances, make bicycle trips of 152 miles to attend a single patient. Dr Ingram was born in Mansfield, O., September 21st, 1858. When he was seven years of age his parents removed to Vineland, N. J. He attended a business college in Philadelphia evenings; entered the medical department of the University of Pennsylvania in 1880, graduating in the spring of 1883; took post-graduate course at Philadelphia Polyclinic. He embarked for the foreign field at San Francisco, September 27th, 1887, arriving at Tung-cho, China, November, 1887. Hence he has had the experiences of a medical missionary for over twelve years.

DR. INGRAM, WHO UTILIZES THE BICYCLE IN MISSIONARY WORK.

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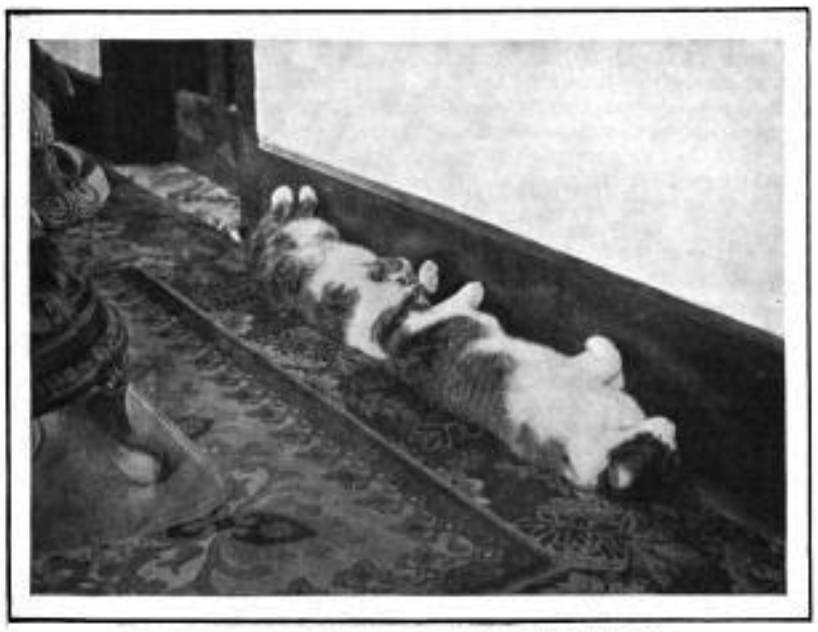
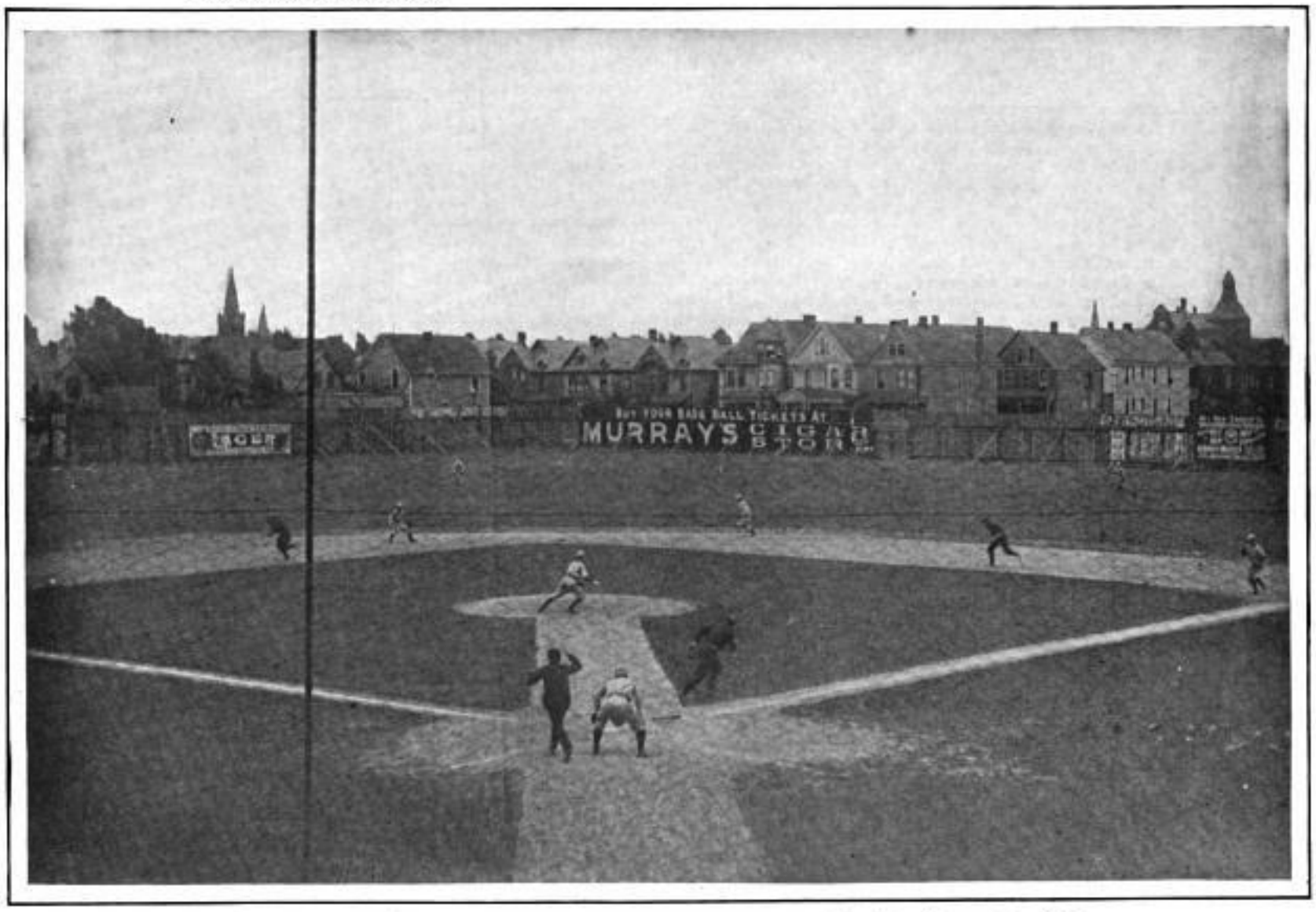


OUR HOUSEHOLD PETS TAKING A NAP BEHIND THE STOVE.
G. D. Bordner, Burr Oak, Mich.

POSING FOR THE ARTIST.—*D. E. Green, Granville, O.*



(THE PRIZE-WINNER.)—BUFFALO AGAINST PROVIDENCE, AT BUFFALO, N. Y.—*Frank Russell, Saugerties, N. Y.*

"REX" SITS FOR HIS PHOTOGRAPH.
Roy E. Pardee, aged eleven years, New York.

"BLACK BILLY," THE MASCOT ON THE BATTLE-SHIP "IOWA."
J. Edgar Allen, Rockville, Ind.

A BLACK BEAR, AT RIVERVIEW PARK, ALLEGHENY, PENN.—*Fred A. Wood, Pittsburg, Penn.*

OUR AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHIC CONTEST—NEW YORK WINS.

[NOTE OUR SPECIAL OFFER FOR PARIS EXPOSITION AND BICYCLE AMATEUR CONTESTS ON PAGE 306.]

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THE PETIT PALACE OF FRENCH ART.

THE MAGNIFICENT GRAND PALACE OF FINE ARTS.

ART AT THE PARIS EXPOSITION.

ORNATE BUILDINGS IN WHICH SUPERB DISPLAYS OF MODERN ART WILL ATTRACT THE VISITOR.
FROM PHOTOGRAPHS SPECIALLY TAKEN FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY."—[SEE PAGE 370.]

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HOW THE SOUTH SUPPRESSED THE NEGRO VOTE.

(Written for "Leslie's Weekly" by United States Senator Benjamin R. Tillman.)

THE incorporation into the United States of the Hawaiian Islands by joint resolution, and of the Philippines and Porto Rico by cession from Spain, has attracted attention anew to the race question as an issue in our politics. The bill now pending in Congress granting Territorial rights to Hawaii and the purposed legislation on Porto Rico, while differing radically, both indicate a new departure in Republican policies. The Porto Rican bill avowedly shuts that island out from any constitutional rights or benefits; and this new policy, different from anything in our history heretofore with regard to a new Territory, has for its purpose the establishment of a precedent for the government of the Philippines and other Asiatic or Spanish-American territory which may come to us either by purchase or conquest.

SENATOR B. R. TILLMAN, OF SOUTH CAROLINA.

Our Spanish islands are to be governed as "dependencies." Their inhabitants are not to be citizens of the United States, and they are to depend solely for their rights and liberties upon the unhampered will of Congress. In Hawaii, with 7,000 whites all told, and upward of 120,000 of the other races—principally Japanese, Portuguese, Chinese, and Kanakas, or natives—there is an undisguised purpose to vest governmental control in the whites alone. The old Republican policy of manhood suffrage is to be abandoned, and an educational qualification for voting takes its place; and if the bill had been allowed to pass as it was introduced in the Senate and House, a property qualification of a thousand dollars in real estate would have been required of those voting for Senator in the Territorial Legislature. As accentuating the inconsistency and contradiction of purpose and policy now prevalent among leading Republicans, we have recently seen two Democrats from the South unseated in the lower House of Congress and their places given to their Republican contestants, under the plea that there was a suppression of the negro vote, and that there must be a free vote and a fair count for the colored race in the United States.

Thus we see the same men who contend for white supremacy in Hawaii, and provide educational and property qualifications for suffrage there; who deny that the Porto Ricans have any constitutional rights or capacity for self-government; who proclaim, with Senators Beveridge and Lodge, that the Filipinos are unfit for self-government, fiercely demanding that the ex-slaves in the United States, who, as a mass, are inferior to the Malays and to the Kanakas, shall vote and have their votes counted. Verily, it is a strange and perplexing situation, and there is no parallel in history for such a startling and anomalous condition of affairs. The "brotherhood of man and the fatherhood of God," "equality," "liberty," and "the consent of the governed"—all these old-time phrases and words no longer have their old-time meaning. They are archaic, so to speak. They do not now mean the same thing to any two men, and will be applied differently by the same man. In view of the suppression of the illiterate and colored voter in Hawaii, and the proposed denial of all civil and political rights under the Constitution to the Porto Ricans, it will perhaps be suggestive and instructive for an ultra Southern Democrat, who believes in white supremacy almost as a religion, to briefly discuss the suppression of the negro vote in the South, and give the justification and reasons for it. It will throw light on the whole race question and existing political conditions.

By the reconstruction acts governments were in 1868 forced upon the Southern States, under coercion and direction of the army officers, recognizing universal suffrage, thus giving ballots to the ex-slaves. The result was the carpet-bag régime, and all of those States in which there was a large colored population passed under the control of Northern adventurers and native scalawags, the negroes being given the minor offices and in a large measure furnishing the majorities in the Legislatures. In those States where the whites predominated the control of intelligence reasserted itself at the next succeeding election; but in Mississippi, Louisiana, and South Carolina, where the negroes were largely in the majority, in the first State the carpet-bag government lasted six, and in the latter two eight, years. In 1876 the last vestige of misrule and robbery and semi anarchy which had been entailed on those States through the negro vote was overthrown by force and with very slight regard to law, and it was done in spite of President Grant and the United States Army. Taking South Carolina as an example and illustrating by the condition of affairs there, I will briefly outline what occurred. I can only give a few salient features in the space allotted.

Robert K. Scott, ex-Union soldier from Ohio, was the first carpet bag Governor to whom General Canby turned over the State. As soon as he had gotten firmly seated in the saddle he organized a large force of negro militia, obtaining the arms from the United States government by drawing the State's quota twenty years in advance. The taxes of the State were doubled, then again doubled. The State's assets in solvent credits, railroad stocks and bonds, and money in the State bank, $6,500,000, were stolen and squandered, and the large sums collected for free schools went the same way. The Legislature remained almost continuously in session, and there were more employés, clerks, messengers, etc., than there were members.

The State capitol became a bawdy house, and a free bar-room and restaurant, at State expense, was run in one of the committee-rooms. The State printing cost in one session, 1872-3, $450,000. The aggregate cost of printing alone in the eight years was $1,326,589. This was the sum stolen and charged to printing. In 1872 Scott gave way to Moses, a native South Carolinian, and he, in turn, two years later, to D. H. Chamberlain, of Massachusetts. Moses was the biggest thief of the three, and the least scrupulous. Finding the taxes inadequate to supply the insatiable greed of the harpies that were preying on the State's substance, the ignorant and corrupt negro legislators were bribed to vote for the issue of bonds for any and every object conceivable. These were put upon the market in New York and elsewhere, and in such large quantities, that the State's credit was soon irreparably damaged, while the proceeds were squandered. Millions of dollars' worth were signed in New York by Moses, many of them at the instance of the infamous Josie Mansfield, Fisk's mistress, and the great seal of the State was carried there for the purpose of testifying to their validity by making the necessary impression.

Having ruined the State's credit, the Legislature, in 1873, repudiated one-half of the public debt, old and new, honest and fraudulent, by passing a refunding scheme for issuing new bonds at fifty cents on the dollar. Millions of fraudulent bonds were issued without any authority of law at all, and these were repudiated wholly. When Chamberlain came into office in 1874 he set to work in the then hopeless attempt to reform abuses and to undo some of the wrongs that he had helped to perpetrate. He refused to issue commissions to two of the most notorious of the gang of negroes who had been elected circuit judges, assumed an attitude of official rectitude and patriotism, and made overtures to the white people for a union of forces to quell the riotous debauchery which had for so long wasted the substance of the tax-payers. He undertook to bring order out of chaos through the help of the whites and the better element of the Republican party, if it could be said to have any better element. He declared his hope and purpose to "make South Carolina as safely Republican as Massachusetts."

He had been more secret and cautious in his own official connection with the various schemes of corruption and robbery that had prevailed than his fellows, and there was a considerable feeling in the lower part of the State, where the blacks outnumbered the whites as three to one, that his overtures be accepted. But the overwhelming majority of the white people, grown desperate at the misrule and robbery to which they had been subjected, and with their angry passions aroused by the threatened destruction of our civilization, set to work in January, 1876, to redeem the State at any and all hazards. These spurned his overtures and would listen to no compromise. The Democratic party was reorganized, and its one battle-cry was "white supremacy." The work of reorganization was soon rapidly under way in all the upper portion of the State. In many of the lower counties the whites were so downhearted and depressed at the hopelessness of the struggle that they made little or no movement; but in the Piedmont, where the Hampton canvass had its beginning, there was inaugurated one of the most remarkable campaigns in history.

The whites were organized rapidly into military companies and armed, for the negro militiamen, armed and well equipped, numbered upward of 8,000, and were frequently on the move to and fro from the places of regimental rendezvous. There were not lacking threats and actions by them to terrorize the white women and children and enrage the white men. The whites were in a minority of 30,000 voters in the State, but this had no effect on the leaders. The Democrats adopted the red shirt as a uniform, and followed Hampton as he went from county to county, marching in procession as his escort. As many as 3,000 red-shirted horsemen were seen in different counties riding across country from court-house to court-house. When Chamberlain began his canvass his first meeting at Edgefield, where the negroes were two to one, was captured by 1,500 Democrats in red shirts under Mart Gary, a Confederate brigadier, and the boldest leader of the whites in the State. A division of time was demanded, and the negroes were addressed by the Democratic speakers, who to his teeth told Chamberlain, who was running for re-election, of the villainies which he and his associates had perpetrated.

This was the first fruits of the new policy, and the effect over the State was electrical. Cowed and crestfallen at being thus branded in the presence of his black dupes, the Governor left Edgefield never to return, and after a similar experience at Midway, in Barnwell County, a week later, he quit the canvass and began to lay plans for the use of the United States troops, as the only hope left. The Hamburg riot which occurred the 7th of July gave the excuse, and a regiment of troops was sent into the State under General Ruger. The Ellenton riot followed in September, and more troops were sent. I was in both riots, but space forbids any details. Hampton in his canvass urged persuasion and peaceful methods. Gary and Butler, on the contrary, advocated the "shot-gun policy," and favorite maxims of the former were: "Fight the devil with fire," "An ounce of fear is worth a ton of persuasion." The respect for the State constitution and the laws which had been thrust upon the people at the point of the bayonet by the carpet bag government was overthrown at once. Oaths became idle words, without force or meaning. The purpose was to carry the election at any and all hazards, and in any and all ways necessary. As the election approached, the sky at night was lit up by the light of blazing gin houses, the work of incendiaries.

Having such a large majority to overcome, and knowing that in only about two-thirds of the State the whites were enthused, there were no scruples on election day as to how the votes got into the boxes, and how many times a man voted, or whether the negroes were allowed to vote—as they were not in many instances. The people were wrought up to such a pitch of desperation that life was not worth having upon the conditions which existed. It was openly declared to be the purpose to have a white man's government or a military government, and in those counties where the troops were stationed the Democratic majorities were greatest. At the election Hampton had most votes and was declared elected, but Grant sustained Chamberlain's claim, and the troops held the state-house from the first week in December until after Hayes was inaugurated, in March following.

There was a dual government and a dual Legislature, but Hampton's government alone received any money from the tax-payers, and the settlement of Hayes's title to the Presidency by the electoral commission carried with it the agreement to withdraw the troops. Then the carpet-bag government collapsed in a night, and each thief who could get away hurriedly left the State. The work of rehabilitation and restoration was slow. The State's credit was for the time ruined, but with labor and patience order soon came out of chaos, the debt was refunded, and all legal obligations met; honest judges took the place of bribe-takers who had disgraced the Bench. There were so many indictments in the State courts against the county officers, legislators, and other Republicans, that by arrests and resignations nearly all the offices were soon in the hands of decent white men. There were hundreds of indictments against white men in the United States courts for riot, murder, intimidation, etc., and finally an understanding was reached that the whites would make an exchange of prisoners, so to speak, and all prosecutions on both sides were dropped.

In the campaign of 1878 there was a more or less determined effort on the part of the negroes to regain their lost power, but the whites swept everything by the same methods used in 1876, in a modified degree. It did not require as drastic measures to hold the State as it had to capture it. In 1880 the negroes made a feeble, spasmodic attempt, and then, with the enactment of a registration law and the "eight-box law," which was a modified form of educational qualification, all organized effort to overthrow the white or Democratic party ceased; and from that time until 1895, when the new constitution requiring an educational qualification for suffrage was adopted, the negro vote ceased to be a factor in South Carolina politics. Very many of them never took the trouble to go to the polls at all, and when they did go it made no difference. In 1876 the whites had voted, along with the negroes, for a constitutional two-mill school-tax. In 1895 the convention, composed of 154 whites and six negroes, increased this to three mills. South Carolina now leads the South in education and manufactures. Its credit is such that its four-and-one-half-per-cent. bonds are at 120. Its negro population is as happy and contented and as prosperous as that in any other State in the Union.

The suppression of the colored vote, first by force and fraud and later by constitutional methods, has been the subject of much adverse criticism by those who knew nothing about the horrors of carpet-bag rule; but those who participated in the struggle to wrest the State from the band of robbers who had used the ignorant and debased negro vote to waste our substance and destroy our civilization have no apologies to make, and will leave to the impartial historian of the future the question as to whether the end justified the means. The people of South Carolina do not doubt what the verdict will be, neither do they care.

What will be the outcome of the attempt to govern our new possessions outside the Constitution, and whether the colored races in them have any rights Congress is bound to respect, is left to be decided by the American people. In the South, where the race question is best understood, there is little difference of opinion as to not wanting any more colored people added to our population, or adding territory inhabited by them. One result is confidently expected—no political party can retain hold on power which faces both ways. There will be no toleration of a policy which demands one course to be followed in the South and another in Hawaii and the Spanish islands. "The stars and stripes will mean the same thing in Porto Rico and the Philippines as it does in the United States," or it will be "hauled down" by order of the American people.

B. R. Tillman

To Amateur Photographers.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY was the first publication in the United States to offer prizes for the best work of amateur photographers. Many of our readers have asked us to open a similar contest, and we therefore offer a prize of five dollars for the best amateur photograph received by us in each weekly contest, the competition to be based on the originality of the subject and the perfection of the photograph. Preference will be given to unique and original work and for that which bears a special relation to news events of current interest. We invite all amateurs to enter this contest. Photographs may be mounted or unmounted, and will be returned if stamps are sent for this purpose with a request for the return. All photographs entered in the contest and not prize-winners will be subject to our use unless otherwise directed, and one dollar will be paid for each photograph that may be used. No copyrighted photographs will be received, nor such as have been published or offered elsewhere. Many photographs are received, and those accepted will be utilized as soon as possible. Contestants should be patient. No writing, except the name and address of the sender, should appear on the back of the photograph, and in every instance care must be taken to use the proper amount of postage. Photographs must be entered to the amateur who took the picture. *Preference is always given to pictures of recent current events of importance, for the news feature is one of the chief elements in selecting the prize-winners.*

The Paris Exposition.—During the Paris Exposition LESLIE'S WEEKLY will devote a page or more, at intervals, to a special display of photographs taken on the exposition grounds by amateurs. The best photograph, from the standpoint of originality, interest, and artistic merit, at the close of the contest, November 1st, will receive a special prize of twenty dollars, and for each photograph accepted two dollars will be paid on publication. Entries should be marked: "For Paris Exposition Amateur Contest." See general directions.

$10 FOR THE BEST BICYCLE PICTURE.—In June we will devote a page or more in our amateur prize photographic contest to unique, newsy, and original bicycle pictures sent in amateurs. The prize-winner will receive ten dollars, and for each of the other accepted photographs two dollars will be paid. Entries must be received by June 1st, and should be addressed to "Bicycle Photograph Contest." The same regulations as in the other contests will govern.

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Cheap Bread for the Masses.

A PLAN WHICH HAS WORKED SUCCESSFULLY IN PARIS.

A RARE opportunity for philanthropy to exert itself in the right direction is suggested by a report recently made to our State Department by Consul Atwell at Roubaix, France. The report describes the Schweitzer system of bread-making, a new industry in Paris. The object of this system is to furnish nutritious and digestible white bread to the people at a minimum cost.

The first establishment for making the Schweitzer bread was opened in Paris in June, 1889, and has been highly successful. The product is sold to the working classes at a price equivalent in American money to something less than five cents for a loaf weighing a little over two pounds. This is nearly two cents less than the ordinary price for such a loaf in France—a large saving, as will be seen. The flour is ground only in quantities sufficient to meet the daily needs of the bakery. Previous to grinding, exceeding care is taken to remove from the grain all dust and every foreign substance. The wheat is then passed through steel grinders so arranged as not to crush the wheat, but to retain the outer and harder portion containing gluten and other nutritive properties. The bran alone is expelled.

Attached to the mill are the works for kneading the meal, water, and yeast into bread. All this is done mechanically. Special yeast is prepared in the upper story, in rooms heated in winter and cooled in summer. About 4,400 pounds of dough are kneaded per hour by two of the Schweitzer kneaders. The dough is said to be in much better condition for baking than when kneaded by hand. The dough, after raising, is carried by wagons to the baking-room, where it is placed in ovens heated by gas from retorts arranged in such a manner that the gas does not enter the oven, and the heat is so regulated that the baking goes on automatically.

In connection with the bakery is a laboratory for the chemical examination of the samples of wheat submitted for purchase. These samples are passed through a special process which determines immediately the nutritive volume of the grain in gluten and nitrogenous matter.

The inventor of this bread-making system will provide machinery of a cheap and simple pattern to enable farmers to grind their own wheat and make their own bread from a pure and wholesome product. The system is exhibited at the Paris Exposition.

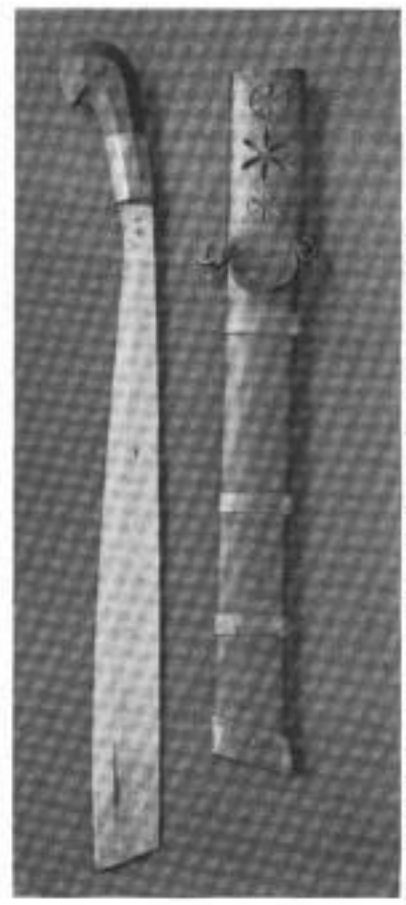
California's School-boy Athlete.

ALBERT S. HENLEY, of Ukiah, Cal., is the most remarkable school-boy athlete in the United States. Henley is only twenty, and is yet in the Ukiah high school, but he holds the Amateur Academic League records for the running high jump, the running broad jump, and the pole-vault. His records in these three events, respectively, are six feet one inch, twenty-two feet three and one-half inches, and ten feet seven and one-fifth inches. He also does the 100-yard dash in ten and four-fifths seconds, the 220-yard dash in close to twenty-four seconds, and the 440 yard dash in about fifty-five seconds, but he has never trained for these sprints. Henley has never had any instruction in athletics, and the practice-grounds at Ukiah are of the crudest sort. Next year he will go to the University of California, where he will prove a gold-mine for the athletic team. To understand the merit of his performance, which would entitle him to rank in the champion class anywhere, it is only necessary to state that the world records in his specialties are: Broad jump, twenty-four feet four and one-half inches, made May 20th, 1899, in New York City, by A. C. Kraenzlein; high jump, six feet five and five eighths inches, made September 21st, 1895, by M. F. Sweeny, New York; pole-vault, eleven feet ten and one half inches, made in Chicago on June 18th, 1898, by R. G. Clapp. All the colleges in the country will be offering young Henley inducements to matriculate with them. The accompanying picture was a snap-shot taken as Henley made his record-breaking pole-vault. It is one of the most interesting athletic pictures ever taken.

A REMARKABLE POLE-VAULT BY YOUNG ALBERT S. HENLEY.

The Bolo, a Murderous Weapon.

THE native weapon of the Filipino insurgents of which most frequent mention has been made in the story of the island war is the bolo, a savage, knife-like instrument of death, which, in the hands of the wily, skulking enemy, has often done fearful execution among our boys in khaki. The use of the bolo is confined chiefly to the savage tribes of Negros and the other islands of the archipelago. The weapon is entirely of native workmanship and is about two feet long, with an edge as keen as a razor. The handle is invariably of black horn and the scabbard of some hard, fine-grained wood, with a tip of leather, and brass and cut ornaments. Nearly every native force has a contingent of bolo men, but as the weapon can only be used at close quarters, this arm of the Filipino service has been quite useless for the most part. Some of the savages, however, have made murderous assaults with the bolo on sleeping troops, chopping off feet and hands, and have also cut down in the same way some straggling and lonely rear guards. The robber bands of Negros, now nearly exterminated by the Sixth Infantry, were armed chiefly with the bolo.



THE BOLO AND ITS SCABBARD.

The bolo and scabbard in our picture are the property of Mr. H. L. Bridwell, of Cincinnati, and were sent to him by Major Edwin T. Cole, now of the Forty-fifth United States Volunteer Infantry, promoted to that rank for gallantry while serving as captain in the Sixth Infantry during the operations of that body in Negros last year.

A. T. Stewart as a Money-lender.

A MAN who used to meet A. T. Stewart frequently in a business way tells a story that illustrates well some of the peculiarities of the great merchant prince of New York.

"The old man and I had always been good friends," said he, "and though he was a close buyer I had succeeded in getting a good many large orders from him for the carpet-house which I represented. Several times I sold him goods in fifty-thousand and sixty-five thousand-dollar lots, and once I booked an order for one hundred and twenty-five thousand dollars' worth.

"He had always been ready to chat pleasantly with me, and in numberless little ways had shown that he liked me; so, when it happened once that I needed some ready cash for a few days to close up a little business matter, not wishing to borrow it of the bank, it occurred to me that Mr. Stewart might be willing to let me have the amount, and I went to see him about it.

"'What do you want to borrow money for, young fellow?' he asked in his squeaky, thin voice, as he eyed me suspiciously.

"I explained the situation.

"'It's a very bad thing to do, young fellow, this borrowing money. You'll never get along in business if you take to borrowing.'

"'I'm not in the habit of borrowing, Mr. Stewart,' I said. 'In fact, it is the first time I have ever tried to do it at all.'

"'Well, why do you come to me?' he snapped. 'What makes you think I have any money to lend?'

"'Well, Mr. Stewart,' I replied, 'I supposed that you always had money available, and, as we've dealt together considerably, that you wouldn't mind doing me a personal favor this once; but if you don't want to do it, say so at once and I shall not trouble you further.'

"'Oh, you thought I must always have money at hand, did you?' said he, sarcastically, at the same time drawing from an inner breast-pocket a well-worn leather wallet, which he opened, showing me that it contained no money, only two little yellow slips of paper.

"'I'm sorry that you are such a poor man, Mr. Stewart,' I said, with a touch of irony, as I rose to go.

"'I didn't say I was a poor man, did I?' he asked, with a slight twinkle in his eye, as he spread out the slips of paper on his desk so that I could see them. They represented nearly two millions of dollars in cash and securities which he had in bank. 'If I let you have this money, how soon will you pay it back?'

"'Oh, I only need it for a few days,' I answered—'ten days at the utmost. More than likely I will repay it in five days.'

"'Here, you!' he cried, waving his hand at an office-man. 'Go and tell Mr. Butler to come here. Oh, come back, come back!' he shouted. 'Give this young fellow a pencil and a note blank first.'

"'Now you write what I tell you,' he said to me; so I wrote: 'I promise to pay to A. T. Stewart the sum of one thousand, five hundred and fifty dollars, in thirty days from date.'

"'Oh, I don't need it for thirty days,' I said.

"'Well, you'll pay it in thirty days, won't you?'

"'Oh, yes; certainly,' I answered.

"'Here, Mr. Butler, make out a check for this amount—and mind you don't come borrowing again, young fellow!'

"Some money for large orders coming in during the next week, I was able to return the amount to Mr. Stewart in five days, and so I called to pay him my debt and thank him for the favor. I had made out a check for the amount with interest for the five days, but the old man snarled out: 'This isn't right. I'm no Jew, lending money out at interest! Just you make out another check for the exact amount loaned. I don't want to make money out of you! And say, young fellow,' he growled out, as I was writing the check, 'you'll never get along in business if you don't keep your word better.'

"I looked up at him in amazement, not understanding him in the least.

"'No, sir; you're not a man of your word. You said you'd pay me that money in thirty days, and here you've come and paid it in five!'"

Uncle Sam to Dewey.

Oh, good, gray sailor
  From away down East,
Your Uncle Sam would like to say
  A word or two at least.
Recall the famous sentence
  From a dying hero's lip,
The last command that Lawrence gave,
  And "don't give up the ship!"

They tell me you are weary
  Of quarter-deck and spray,
And long to put your epaulets
  And trusty blade away.
But hark! where straining hawsers
  And lifted anchors drip,
Your Yankee tars in chorus sing:
  "Oh, don't give up the ship!"

The civic wreath is bloodless,
  The fruits of peace are sweet,
But yet Columbia cannot spare
  The admiral of her fleet.
When roars the angry Gatling,
  When deadly bullets "zip,"
We want to know that you are there,
  So don't give up the ship.

Above the frowning turrets,
  Above the ropes and spars,
Look up and see the dear old flag
  Unfurl its glorious stars.
We want you still to guard it,
  Your sword upon your hip,
Your gallant seamen at your back,
  So don't give up the ship. MINNA IRVING.

A Wonderful 10-Cent Book.

HOW to do over 150 things of interest to men, women, and children is told in the wonderful little book called "How," just issued, and sold for ten cents by the Judge Company, 110 Fifth Avenue, New York. One reader writes: "I would not take ten dollars for the book if I could not get another like it." Edition limited.

California Ladies'

EXPERIENCE WITH DRINK.

"WHILE using Mocha and Java coffee I was finally thrown into a serious case of nervous prostration, with heart trouble and dizzy headaches. My husband also had most serious stomach trouble for years. We finally gave up coffee and began the use of Postum. Both husband and myself have now been perfectly well for three years.

"Mrs. C. R. Holmes, of 1946 Adair Street, and Mrs. Ade Leonard, 234 Twenty-seventh Street, Los Angeles, both tried Postum Food Coffee, but did not boil it fifteen minutes, according to directions, and therefore did not like it. I made a cup for each of them the right way, and now they use it daily and like it very much.

"Mrs. Ida Sherman, of 6113 Wentworth Avenue, Chicago, had been quite ill for years with dyspepsia and nervousness, and I urged her to leave off coffee and take Postum Food Coffee. She now writes me that she is entirely cured.

"Mrs. Julia Moore, of Riverside, Cal., and also Mrs. Lily Stalin, of Riverside, were both ill for some years with heart trouble. I told them of my experience with coffee and induced them to drop it and take up Postum Food Coffee. Mrs. Moore was cured, and in three months after making the change Mrs. Stalin wrote that she had been relieved more from leaving off coffee and using Postum than she had obtained from any medicines.

"I am naturally a strong advocate of Postum." Ina Maud Magee, 122 N. Johnson Street, E. Los Angeles, California.

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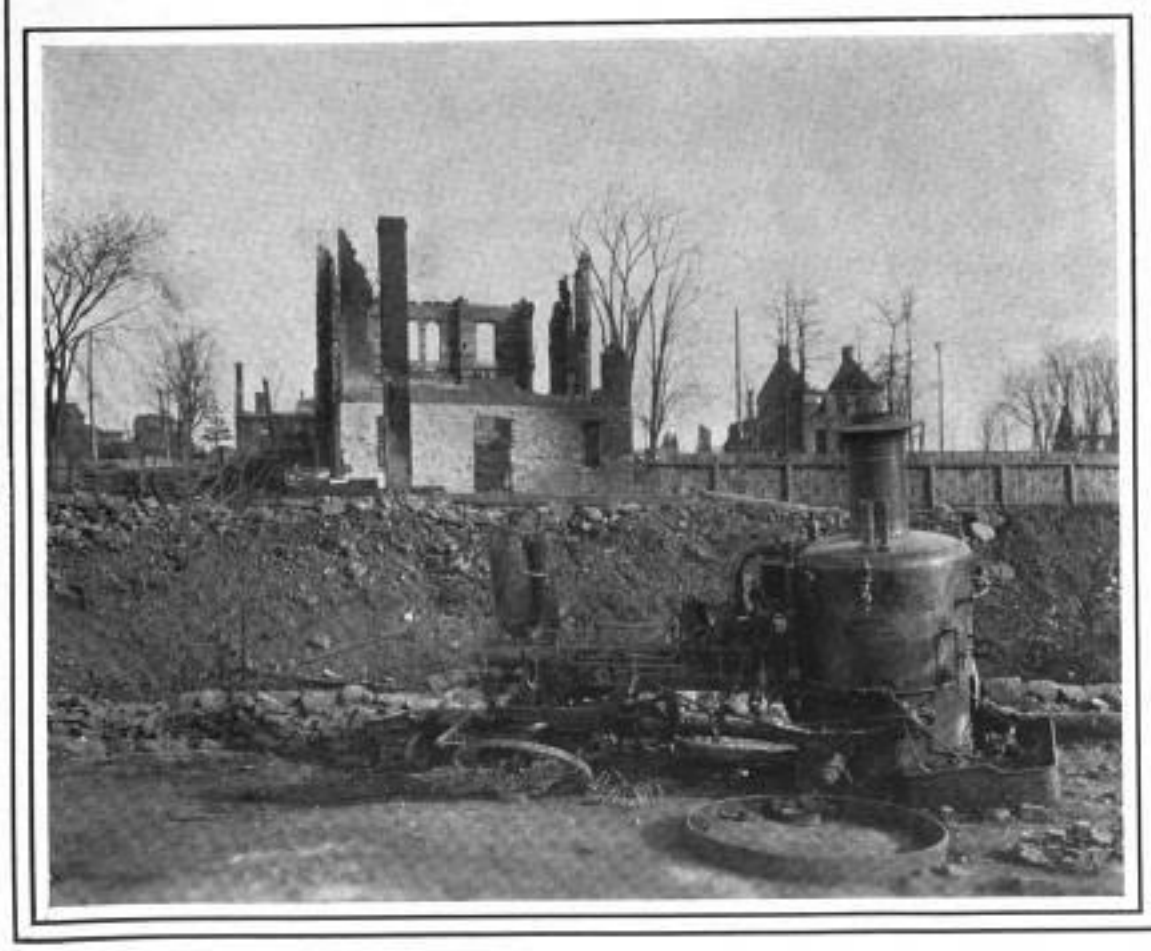
THE ROARING FLAMES SWEEPING FROM THE LUMBER DISTRICT OF HULL, ACROSS THE OTTAWA RIVER, TO OTTAWA.—PHOTOGRAPHED FROM THE HEIGHTS OF OTTAWA



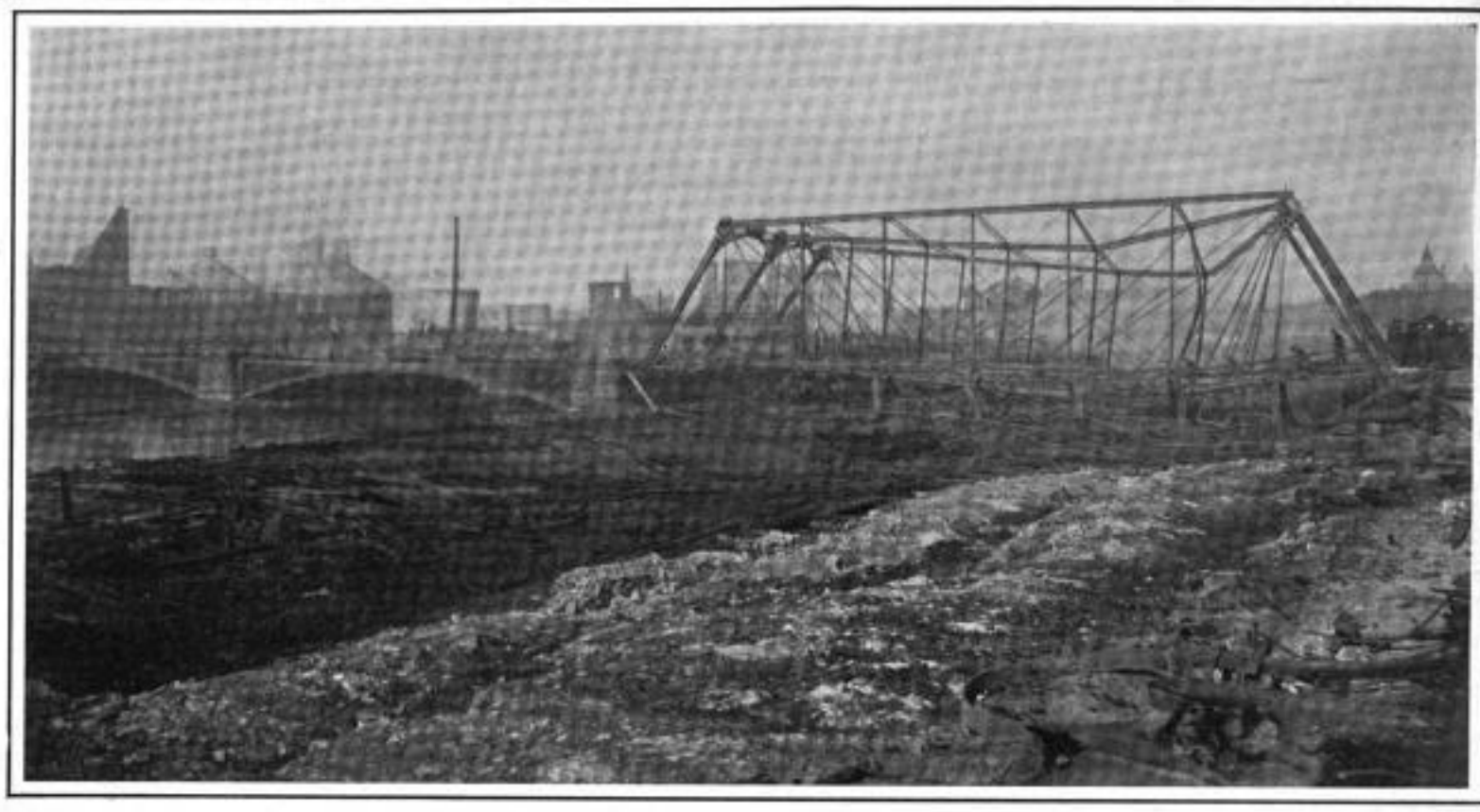
FIRE-ENGINE "CONQUEROR" ABANDONED AMID THE RUINS OF THE PUBLIC SCHOOL ON WELLINGTON STREET, OTTAWA.

ALL THAT WAS LEFT OF THE POST-OFFICE AND COURT-HOUSE

CANADA'S GREATEST CONFLAGRATION, APRIL 26TH, 1900

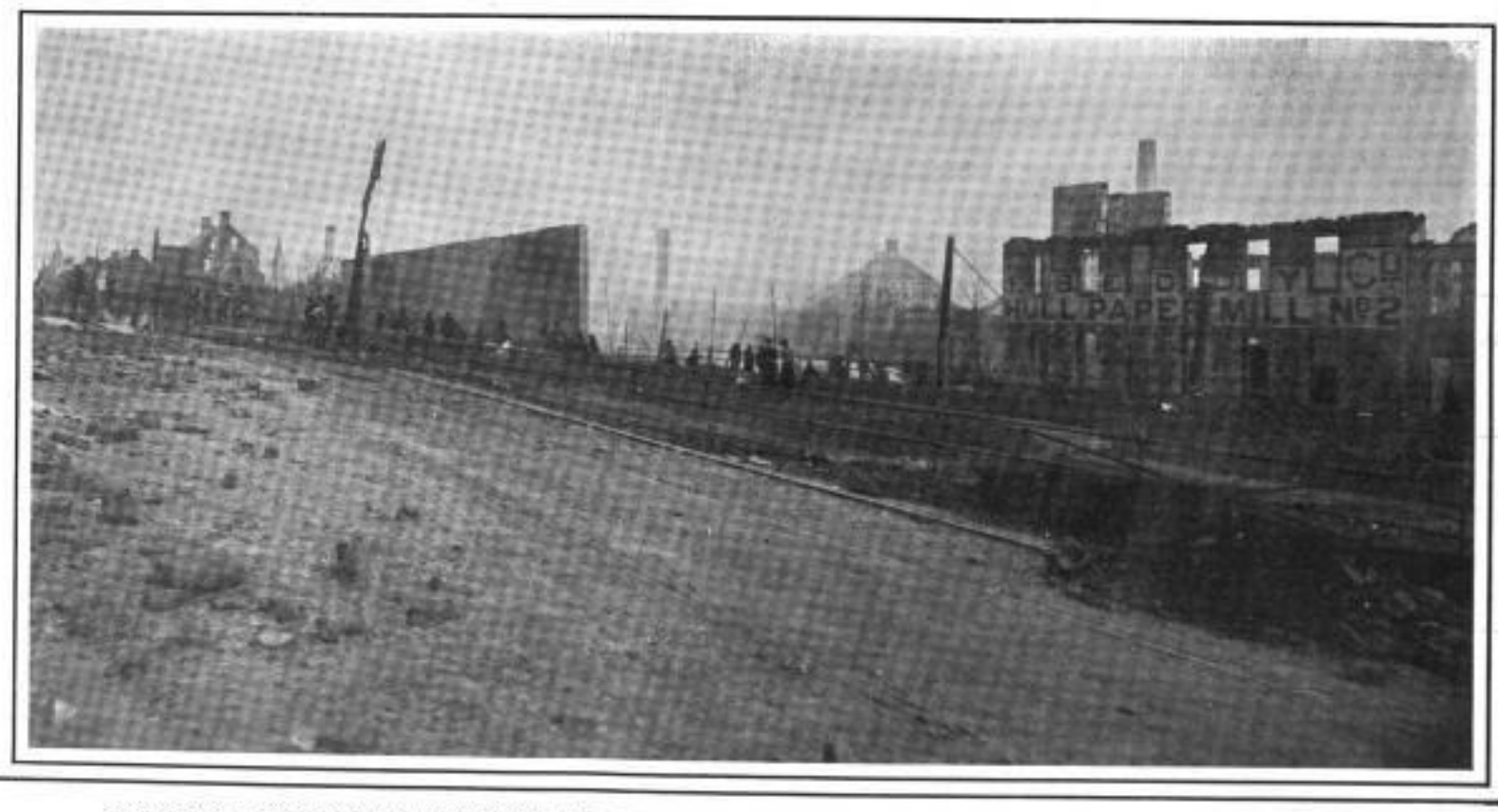
A VAST AMOUNT OF LUMBER, NEARLY TWENTY-FIVE HUNDRED BUILDINGS, AND NUMEROUS IMMENSE MANUFACTORIES

FROM PHOTOGRAPHS TAKEN ESPECIALLY FOR



WRECK OF THE BRIDGE AT BRIDGE STREET, AND OF THE OTTAWA ELECTRIC POWER WORKS.

DEVASTATION ON THE PROPERTY OF THE McKAY MILLING COMPANY, WITH LOSS OF HALF A MILLION DOLLARS.



' STREET, HULL.

RUINS OF E. B. EDDY COMPANY'S PAPER MILLS, AND PULP, MATCH, AND OTHER FACTORIES, INVOLVING A LOSS OF TWO MILLION DOLLARS.

WHICH SWEPT AWAY HULL AND PART OF OTTAWA.

URNED IN A SINGLE DAY, LEAVING EIGHTEEN THOUSAND PERSONS HOMELESS, AND INVOLVING A LOSS OF OVER $15,000,000.

WEEKLY" BY A. G. PITTAWAY.—[SEE PAGE 370.]

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THE WORLD'S FAIR AT PARIS.

A MARVEL OF THE CENTURY—A COMPARISON WITH OTHER FAIRS—LEADING FEATURES OF THE EXPOSITION—THE SWISS VILLAGE AND OTHER SIDE ATTRACTIONS—AMERICA A LEADING EXHIBITOR.

It is a far cry in years from the time when France set before the eyes of the world in concrete form her ideas of what an *exposition universelle* ought to be. That was in 1798, a time when France, with all her hopeful, lightsome spirit, her resourcefulness, her genius for the beautiful, was not able to do her best, for there were heavy clouds upon her political horizon, and forebodings of disasters soon to come. But that was only a beginning of things, and it was over a hundred years ago. Since that time France has tried such enterprises again and again, each one being larger, more glorious, and more successful than its predecessor. The first one, in 1798, was in the Champs de Mars. Subsequent exhibitions have in turn wandered from the Gardens of the Louvre to the Place de la Concorde, from the Carre Marigny to the Champs-Elysées; but when, in 1867, the system of holding an exposition every eleven years was decided upon, the wandering chickens went home to roost, and have rested there, and have regarded the Champs de Mars as their ideal run. In 1867 they had all the glories to themselves; in 1878 the Trocadero had a share of the honors; in 1889 the Trocadero, the Invalides, and the Quai d' Orsay increased their dominion; and for the present year half that is beautiful of Paris is called in, and from the Champs-Elysées right over to the Avenue Suffren, far past the Eiffel Tower, there is one magnificent glow of beauty and color. This exposition includes practically all of that quarter of Paris known as the Gros-Caillou. It really has no centre; it embraces nearly all the areas occupied by previous fairs and more, the five chief groupings being around the Champs-Elysées, the Esplanade des Invalides, the quays, the Trocadero, and the Champs de Mars. From these points and around them radiate the glories, the majestic and imposing features of this most wonderful of all wonderful creations of modern art, genius, and enterprise.

Americans generally will be inclined first of all to draw comparisons between this achievement and their own last, greatest, and truly magnificent exposition in Chicago in 1893. And the contrast, though marked in certain respects, is not such as to humble their just pride. In respect to acreage, the area covered by this affair in Paris as far exceeds that in Chicago as the Columbian Exposition surpassed all its predecessors. The area of Jackson Park, on Lake Michigan, was 225 acres. The buildings given up to exhibits in Paris alone this year cover a space of 470 acres, and this is supplemented by an annex in the Bois de Vincennes of 300 acres more. The total number of exhibitions and exhibits will also be greater this year than ever before, but, with the exception of the electrical exhibit, where the advancement is more rapid than anywhere else, it can hardly be said that in real novelty and variety the collection will surpass that at Chicago. In certain well-defined groups, such as that of anthropology and of relics of antiquarian interest, nothing as fine or so complete can be seen as were on view in Jackson Park. For building material, "staff" has been used, as in 1893, but Parisian artisans and builders have improved upon the example set by us by using brilliant color much more freely, and thus relieving the white wall-spaces which otherwise would be wearisome. But when it comes to artistic groupings and beautiful and striking effects in architecture and landscape arrangement, it will be conceded that the Columbian Exposition still holds the palm of excellence. In its natural advantages for exhibition purposes it is doubtful if Jackson Park will ever be surpassed. Lakes like Michigan, and such a water frontage as it gave, are things which neither money nor the art of man can supply. The Court of Honor at Chicago may still remain a dream of beauty, undimmed by the splendors of any rival creation.

The exposition may be entered by thirty-six gates. The principal gate, called Porte Monumentale, is at the southwest angle of the Place de la Concorde. It is surmounted by a large allegorical statue. The city of Paris, welcoming its guests, is personified not by a Greek or Roman woman in classic drapery, but by a Parisienne dressed in the fashion of to-day. The polychromatic gate of the Place de la Concorde will be the entrance for the great crowds, those of Sundays and holidays; above all, of holiday evenings. It seems to have been conceived principally for night effects; its luminous decoration allows not less than 3,200 incandescent lamp and forty arc lamps.

Whoever wishes to see at the first glance one of the most imposing *ensembles* should go in by Gate 30, at the intersection of the Champs-Elysées and Avenue Nicolas II. It is from there that one can embrace the famous vista which has aroused so much enthusiasm, that which ends with the dome of the Invalides. This is made up of three parts, which unfortunately contract as one advances: Avenue Nicolas II., the Alexander III. bridge, and finally the avenue that divides the provisional palaces of the Esplanade. The Bridge Alexander III. is included within the precincts of the exposition and is reserved for the use of visitors. So is the Bridge d' Jena, which unites the Trocadero to the Champs de Mars. However, the two intermediate bridges, that of the Invalides and that of Alma, are left for general traffic. The buildings of the foreign Powers along the Quai d'Orsay, on the left bank of the Seine, are each characteristic of its own country and present a bewildering variety of architecture—great clustered domes and towers, Renaissance balustrades, feudal battlements, and gothic pinnacles, with every form of finial and weather-vane. The Belgian structure is an exact counterpart of the Hotel de Ville at Oudenarde. The Norwegian palace is made of native pine, beautifully wrought, and Italy is represented by a noble edifice in the best style of Italian art of the golden age of that land. The Finland building is devoted almost entirely to school work, and is decidedly interesting, as many beautiful samples of drawing and painting, wood-carving, sewing and embroidery are shown.

In the way of side attractions, haunts for pleasure and amusement solely, things "thrown in," so to speak, as a *douceur* for those who grow weary of the regular round of exhibits, this Parisian show has enough and to spare. How could it be otherwise in Paris! There is no Midway Plaisance, to be sure, with its agglomeration of more or less diverting features and pardonable devices for catching pennies, but it has what is doubtless better, a large number of unique, amusing, and fascinating things to be "dropped into" and seen, heard and enjoyed here, there, and almost everywhere. First of all is that marvelous Eiffel Tower, a "left-over" from the last exposition and well worthy of the perpetuity which it is to enjoy. If one has the head for it, a trip skyward to the top of this airy structure gives a view not only of the exposition itself, but of Paris and its environs, worth the effort at compound interest.

As an object of historic interest nothing can exceed the "Old Paris," recreated for this special occasion. It is like stepping into the pages of Froissart and the days of Joan of Arc and the Troubadours to enter the sombre Porte St. Michel of this little Paris of ancient times. Here are the quaint, steep-roofed houses which linger still in some of the remote corners of France, the *tours en poivrières* and the merry, antique weather-vanes which have so many stories to tell besides the way of the wind. Here, also, is a castle just as it might have stood in the "brave days of old," with its *donjon* and moat; here, also, all the tidy little shops filled with the deft creations of peasant fingers, and here the peasantry and the townspeople, living as near as possible in costume, and every way the old fourteenth-century life over again. National love and pride, combined with rare artistic gifts, have made this reproduction of the old French capital a thing of real beauty and delight.

Next to "Old Paris," the feature of this sort which will have the most attraction for Americans will be "Village Suisse." Here again the resemblance to the real thing, the fidelity to life, is so great as to make the illusion almost overpowering. If one walks in Froissart in "Old Paris," he lives and moves in Baedeker in this Swiss hamlet. As you pass up and down the village streets, with their little shops and market stalls, their carved and quaint châlets, their browsing goats and wooden-shod men and women, it seems impossible that one may not lift up his eyes and see the snow-clad summit of Mont Blanc, and hear, perhaps, the thunder of an avalanche. He may, in fact, see the *débris* of a landslide, huge piles of glacier-worn rocks, and, not least of all, some bunches of the timid edelweiss.

For vivid and panoramic views of this world of ours and all its people, the Tour de Monde doubtless offers the largest facilities of anything outside of the exposition itself. This feature is the work of M. Domoulin, the famous Oriental painter, and does full credit to his remarkable genius. China, Japan, India, Siam, and other countries of the far East are made to pass in procession here in the shape of living people and architectural forms. Larger and more realistic still as an Oriental picture is the Chinese village, which occupies a corner of its own in the Chinese section of the exposition, where one may see the queue-headed little people clattering about their shops and pagodas, just as they do in the land of Tsing Sing and the Yellow River.

As for other novelties and things never seen or heard of before, one could use up a circus vocabulary and not adequately describe them all. There is the Stadium for athletic games and contests, which claims to outshine even the Athenian Olympia, and it probably does compare favorably with that renowned meeting-place of giants and heroes. It certainly is imposing in its extent and impressive in the splendor and completeness of its appointments. Unique also, and vastly interesting from a popular as well as a scientific point of view, is the gigantic globe, designed by French astronomers, where the visitor may learn the science of the stars "while he waits," and gain new ideas of the insignificance of the globe on which he dwells, and possibly of himself. He may look heavenward, if he cares, through one of the largest telescopes ever made, with a lens of such power that it seems to draw the moon within easy speaking distance. There is also a moving sidewalk, an improvement in some particulars over its predecessor on the pier at Jackson Park.

A beautiful specimen of fine-art handiwork shown in the Russian exhibit is a map of France which the Emperor of Russia has given to the French government. It was made in the imperial factory at Catherineburg, and is composed entirely of mosaic and precious stones. The map measures more than a square metre, and is framed in gray jasper. The sea is of pale-gray marble, and the departments are of jasper of different shades. The hundred cities marked are of precious stones mounted in gold. Paris is a diamond, Rouen a sapphire, and Havre and Marseilles are emeralds; Lyons is a tourmaline, Nantes a beryl, Nice a hyacinthe, Toulon a chrysoberyl, and Cherbourg is an alexandrite, green by day and reddish-blue by night. Twenty-one towns are indicated by amethysts, thirty-five by tourmalines, and thirty-eight by rock-crystal. The names of the towns are inscribed in gold, and the rivers are traced with platina inlaid in the jasper.

Russia has also contributed another valuable and uncommon feature in the shape of the palace of Siberia, with its graceful minarets and its barbaric profusion of color and detail. Here the visitor may enjoy a ride in a luxurious coach of the Trans-Siberian Railway, and be treated to a panoramic view of some of the magnificent scenery on the steppes and among the mountains over which that line makes its way. It is a fact which an American will note with satisfaction that much of the equipment of this road is of American manufacture.

Americans have every reason to be proud of the management of their department of this international fair. Commissioner-General Peck and his able corps of assistants have pushed their work forward with characteristic energy, and the result is that the American section was in a better state of preparedness on the opening day than that of any other nation. The number of American exhibitors is second only to those of France herself, and far ahead of all other competitors. Where the English have only 600 and Germany 2,000, the United States has 6,564. The United States building on the Quai d' Orsay, the third from the wonderful Bridge Alexander III., reminds one, in its first impression, of Grant's tomb in New York. The exterior style of the building is classic, being in marked contrast to the surrounding structures. The interior decorations have been pronounced by well-known judges as the best examples of decorative art which America has yet produced at any exposition.

A most interesting feature is the United States post-office, instructive for the Europeans and accommodating for the Americans. The United States Weather Bureau station is occupying the attention of the foreigners. Its workings are a great source of curiosity to them, and the officers in charge are amused at the way the strangers regard them. The United States publishing exhibit also startles the natives of the Old World. The modern newspaper office in full operation seems beyond the comprehension of many.

It is to be noted with regret that a model of the Brooklyn Bridge shipped on the steamer *Pouilloc* has been given up as lost, and it is feared that the new one being made will come in very late. The model was on a large scale, with miniature trolley cars and all the other features of the bridge in operation. Another mishap was that which befell eleven of the valuable models of American war-ships on their voyage over. The models were inclosed in glass cases, which were packed in wooden boxes and stowed in the hold. During the voyage the rolling and pitching of the ship caused them to shift, with the result that the glass was broken, and this in turn broke and scratched the models, cutting their rigging and otherwise injuring them. The model of the *Olympia* suffered the greatest damage. All these defects, however, will be remedied by the time the exhibition is fully under way. As a whole, American enterprise, inventive skill, and wealth of resource could hardly be better represented. Its mineral display has astonished Europeans; its manufactures surpass many others; its fruit and agricultural displays are beyond comparison, and its great railway at the park of Vincennes has surprised the other nations of the world.

In one particular, among others, these Paris fairs have differed markedly from similar undertakings in America. At Philadelphia and Chicago the grounds for exposition purposes were on wholly unoccupied areas outside the city proper, and, in the case of the Columbian fair, at a considerable distance from the centre of trade and traffic. The same idea has prevailed in the choice of a site for the Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo next year. This American plan has its obvious advantages, and it is also open to some strong objections. It reduces the expense in the purchase of a site; it allows generally better effects in landscape and other architecture and in the grouping of temporary buildings. On the other hand, it adds somewhat to the expense of visitors for local transportation, and often greatly to their trials and inconveniences in the way of crowds and other things. This exposition in Paris, in common with all its predecessors here, is in the very heart of the city, its gates within easy walking distance of many of the principal hotels, theatres, cafés, and other places of a permanent character, and many of abiding interest. In other words, this exposition is *in* Paris and not near it; it may be truly said to be a part of Paris itself, so interwoven is it, with its esplanades, its bridges, its gardens and squares, with the life and movement of the French capital. To the eyes of many foreign visitors Paris always has the atmosphere and manner of a perennial fair, and this particular exposition is in keeping with that idea. It is only concentrating and putting a French emphasis on many things to be seen in Paris any day where, perhaps, Shakespeare's line comes nearer a literal application than anywhere else, that "all the world's a stage, and all the men and women merely players."

L. M.

NOTE.—In our four-page panorama of the exposition may be found nearly all the objects of interest mentioned in the letter of our correspondent—the Alma Bridge, the Swiss village, the gigantic globe, etc. A few important features are, however, not included within the limits of the picture, it being impossible to represent the vast area of the exposition under the plan followed by our artist. The exhibits at the Bois de Vincennes are, of course, omitted, and also a few minor exposition buildings along the Seine at the left, beyond the point shown in our illustration.—EDITOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY."

Canada's Fearful Fire.

THE MOST DESTRUCTIVE CONFLAGRATION IN THE HISTORY OF THE DOMINION—LOSS OVER FIFTEEN MILLION DOLLARS.

THE fire which jeopardized the existence of Ottawa, the capital of the Dominion of Canada, and which absolutely wiped out the city of Hull, on the opposite side of the Ottawa River, cutting a wide swath of ruin and devastation through the western part of Ottawa and its suburbs of Rochesterville and Hintonburg, broke out at eleven o'clock on the morning of April 26th in the vast lumber-yards of Hull. A terrific gale was blowing, and the flames were carried with incredible speed through that city, across the Ottawa River at the Chaudière Falls, where they gained a new foothold in the vast lumber piles on the Ottawa side and spread in every direction until they encountered the solid rocky cliffs, which cut them off from the better part of Ottawa, and until, in other directions, there was little left to burn.

The loss, which was at first estimated at nearly $30,000,000, was finally placed at about $15,000,000, half of which was caused by the destruction of lumber. Nearly 2,500 buildings were destroyed, and from 15,000 to 20,000 persons were temporarily left homeless and destitute. Five men and two women perished in the flames, and it is feared that a number of missing children may also be among the lost. The heaviest losers included E. B. Eddy, whose wood-working, pulp, match, and paper manufactories were valued at $2,000,000; J. R. Booth, $2,000,000; McKay Milling Company, $500,000; Hull Lumber Company, $750,000; Bronson's Lumber Company and allied interests, $700,000; Ottawa Electric Company, $200,000; electric street-railway, $100,000; and the Canadian Pacific Railway stations and sheds, $100,000. Prompt relief was furnished by the gov-

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ornament and city authorities, and generous contributions poured in from England and the United States. Some doubt exists as to the origin of the fire. It is generally attributed to a defective flue, but the fact that several fires broke out soon after the first was discovered leads to the suspicion of incendiarism and to the sensational report that pro-Boer and Fenian organizations are secretly at work in the Dominion, under instructions to do all the mischief they can. This story is hardly credible.

The population of Hull was about 12,000, made up almost entirely of workers in the lumber and other mills. The government buildings at Ottawa, which fortunately escaped the fire, are situated on Parliament Hill, and were built at a cost of over $5,000,000. The fire area was about five square miles, and as most of the buildings burned were of wood, they quickly fell victims to the flames. Only one fire engine was available in Hull and one in Ottawa, as the cities are supplied with a high-gravity water system and a hose fire service. The photographs of the fire, taken especially for LESLIE'S WEEKLY by A. G. Pittaway, of Ottawa, graphically present the terrible scene of desolation which remains.

Closing the Dramatic Season.

MISS MAUDE LAMBERT, who is now one of the recognized favorites of the Castle Square Opera Company, at the American Theatre, was two seasons ago a member of the chorus. Two weeks after she joined, her splendid gifts, both vocal and dramatic, attracted the attention of the directors, and she was at once advanced to minor rôles. Before the end of the season her improvement had been so pronounced that she was elevated to her present position. In the past season she has sung the principal contralto parts in over thirty operas, winning success alike in comic and grand opera.

MISS MAUDE LAMBERT, OF THE CASTLE SQUARE OPERA COMPANY.

With the rapid approach of the summer, the dramatic season draws toward its close. Several leading play-houses have shut their doors until fall, and within a fortnight few of the principal attractions will remain. Chief among these continues to be Miss Olga Nethersole in "Sapho," at Wallack's, mainly because so much has been said and written about this production. Whatever may be thought of the play, no one questions the excellence with which Miss Nethersole acts her part. She is a woman of many gifts, a careful student, and a versatile and experienced actress. She is popular, too, in spite of all that has been said regarding her latest play, and has probably attracted as much money to the box-office as any of her rivals this season.

"Hearts Are Trumps," which has had such a superb run at the Garden Theatre, shortly goes to Chicago, and the remarkable performance of "Ben-Hur," at the Broadway, will close on its one-hundred-and ninety-fourth performance, May 12th. "Way Down East," at the Academy of Music, is giving its final presentations, having enjoyed a run of over four hundred nights. "Lord and Lady Algy," at the Empire; "A Runaway Girl," at Daly's; "The Casino Girl," at the Casino, and the strong and very successful version of "Quo Vadis," at the New York Theatre; William Gillette in "Sherlock Holmes," at the Garrick, and James K. Hackett in his superb play of "The Pride of Jennico," at the Criterion, constitute the chief remaining attractions outside of the vaudeville performances at Proctor's, Keith's, and the Eden Musée. Opera-lovers are attracted by the Bostonians in a revival of "Robin Hood" at the Knickerbocker, and by the always lively and entertaining performances at the American.

JASON.

Life-insurance Suggestions.

[NOTICE.—This department is intended for the information of readers of LESLIE'S WEEKLY. No charge is made for answers to inquiries regarding life-insurance matters, and communications are treated confidentially. A stamp should always be inclosed, as a personal reply is sometimes deemed advisable.]

A READER asks if fraternal life-insurance associations do not do good by inducing the masses, who would not otherwise provide for the future, to take out life insurance. I have never denied this statement. The fraternal organizations are made up, usually, of persons with small means, who, in most instances, would not carry life insurance if they were obliged to pay the charges of the old-line companies. What I have said, however, is that the element of permanence is lacking in institutions conducted on the assessment plan. For the time being their charges are lighter than those of the old-line companies. But this is only temporary insurance, for it has been the experience of all assessment associations that, as the ages of the members have increased, the risks have increased and the assessments have consequently been advanced. Just as long as new members are recruited in large numbers, the additional income thus supplied, without a large additional increase in the death rate, gives the institution an appearance of strength.

But what would happen if the death rate should suddenly increase? Take the Modern Woodmen, for instance, which reported, at the close of last year, insurance in force aggregating $786,000,000, while its total income for the year was only $3,665,000. The Mutual, an old-line company, at the same date reported insurance in force of over $1,000,000,000, while its total income for the year was nearly $30,000,000. It charged more because it made its policies more secure. Behind the policies of the Mutual stand nearly $300,000,000 of assets. What reserve has the Modern Woodmen? Let any member of that organization ask the question, and he will then appreciate why a policy-holder in the Mutual, the New York Life, or the Equitable, or any of the other great old-line companies, is not worried about its future.

"Economy," St. Albans, Vt.: You will find a proviso in your policy by which you have thirty days' grace in which to make the payment.

"S.," Rome, N. Y.: I think you diagnose the situation correctly in reference to the future of your policy. I doubt if it will pay you to keep it alive if you are an insurable risk.

"G.," Helena, Mont.: The Canadian company is all right, but you are paying all that such a policy is worth. You will observe that nothing is "guaranteed" in the way of profits, excepting the reserve in the fourth option of $697. All the rest of the profits are "estimated," which means that they may or may not accrue. Why not get estimates from the big New York companies, too?

"G.," Pittsburg, Penn.: Most companies prefer not to insure workmen employed in certain branches of railroad labor. If you are a conductor, engineer, or fireman, you can get an endowment policy. It would be necessary to know your age before I could give the cost per annum. The premiums are not payable monthly, but you could have them payable quarterly, semi-annually, or annually.

"T.," St. Paul, Minn.: The Hartford Life is a co-operative or assessment concern, and, like all assessment organizations, has been obliged to increase its premiums with the advancing age of its members and the constantly increased risk of carrying them. As to the disposition of its safety fund, that depends upon the terms of the contract into which the company has entered with its members. The company has operated as a regular stock life concern and as an assessment corporation. The rate you pay, at your age, is not excessive. It is less than an old line company would charge. I had rather have a small policy in one of the strongest old-line companies than a large one at the same rate in any assessment institution.

The Hermit.

Jasper's Hints to Money-makers.

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ON record stands the fact that just about six months ago I predicted that the sensational rise in iron and steel would cause a sudden and sharp break early this year. The break has come, and though all the iron and steel interests are endeavoring to assure the public that the outlook is quite as cheerful as it ever was, the truth is that the trade has been startled by the radical reduction in the price of wire and wire nails, as well as the prices of other iron and steel products. For the past few weeks, I might almost say months, the iron business has been halting. Prices had been put up to such an extent that purchasers hesitated to go into the market, and abandoned many projects for the time being, in the belief that a reaction must come. What has happened in the iron trade is bound to happen in all other lines of business.

I am no pessimist and I do not pretend to be a prophet. But an experience of a quarter of a century in this field of observation and investigation has made it clear that waves of prosperity and adversity recur with remarkable regularity. We have had a year and a half, perhaps two years, of advancing prices. It is always the record that this advance culminates somewhat abruptly, and that the decline is far more rapid than the advance. Such an experience we have had in the past in the business world, and we are to have it again, and therefore weeks ago I advised my readers in every line of trade to make their purchases on a conservative basis, not to overload their shelves with goods of any description, and not to store away in their safe-deposit boxes too many stocks at prevailing high prices. That warning I repeat at this time, and those who bear it in mind will assuredly profit by it before the year is out.

"Buffalo No. 2," Buffalo, N. Y.: Watson & Gibson, 55 Broadway; Redmond, Kerr & Co., 41 Wall Street.

"G. M.," New York: I do not advise the purchase of Metropolitan for investment at this time, nor of Southern Pacific at the prices mentioned.

"A Constant Reader," Saratoga Springs, N. Y.: Ontario and Western is a good speculative property, and some day ought to sell considerably higher.

"S.," New York: All Oil stocks have more of a speculative than an investment character. I therefore am not favorable to their purchase. Standard Oil is the one notable exception, possibly.

"H. F. C.," Omaha, Neb.: If you mean a party who will take your money and speculate for you, I cannot recommend any one. First-class brokers do not like to do this sort of business. They know how hazardous and unsatisfactory it is.

"C. R. I.," New York: Chicago Terminal and Transportation sold last year as low as 7⅝. It has therefore had a substantial rise. Little is known of its merits on the Street, and I do not feel able to advise its purchase. The preferred sold last year as low as 31⅛. (2) No. (3) Yes.

"R.," Hartford, Conn.: I believe in taking a good profit always, and not waiting for the last cent. (2) I would rather have North American common than Wabash common. There are possibilities of a sharp rise some day in the former, if the statements of its friends can be relied upon.

"Reader," Cincinnati, O.: I do not believe in American Car Foundry for investment. Would take the preferred rather than the common, if I wanted to put any money in it. (2) I do not look for a dividend on Wabash preferred, yet I see no reason why it should not be as valuable as Atchison common and sell as high as the latter.

"Trader," Montreal: International Paper common offers a much better field for speculation than does Union Bag. The latter is to have very serious competition shortly, as the International is about to embark in the bag business on an extensive scale. I do not advise the purchase or the holding of Union Bag common. (2) I cannot advise you regarding Sugar stock. A very experienced trader calls it "dynamite."

"Banker," Boston, Mass.: The departure of James R. Keene for Europe leaves the market without its greatest bear leader. Just about a year ago death deprived it of its greatest bull leader, ex-Governor Flower. Some one has said that Mr. Gates, of Steel and Wire notoriety, who has been on both sides of the market of late, might turn up as the great bear, in place of Keene. From present appearances, he is more likely to be a great elephant.

"A. I. W.," New Haven, Conn.: Fifty dollars is altogether too small an amount with which to engage in stock speculation. You can trust your money, if you choose, to the hands of any one of the Wall-Street sharpers who advertise their willingness to take people's money and invest it in return for a part of the profits, but unless your experience proves to be far different from that of every one else, you and your money will speedily be parted. Put your fifty dollars in a savings-bank.

"G.," Pacific Grove, Cal.: The clipping you send is not altogether right nor altogether wrong. If the course of speculation on Wall Street were absolutely controlled by a few men these few would have all the money and Wall Street would soon cease to exist. I have no doubt that those who are in the absolute control of some of our great corporate properties use this control for speculative purposes, most arrogantly and selfishly. The thing to do, however, is to leave such properties alone. (2) No rating.

"C.," Minneapolis, Minn.: If the market should have a violent decline, such as it had in December, you would be safe in buying almost anything, and would be sure of a profit. Dividend-payers are always the safest. If you had read my column several weeks ago and followed the advice I gave regarding Missouri Pacific, you would have pretty nearly doubled your money. One grateful reader writes that he made $2,000 on an investment of $2,500 in Missouri Pacific, acting on my advice, and I am very glad to hear it.

"S. C. C.," White Plains, N. Y.: I certainly would prefer American Chicle, either common or preferred, to National Biscuit. The former controls the chewing-gum trade of the United States, and all the trade-marks of the popular brands of chewing-gum, which is an invaluable asset. Any one with a limited amount of capital can go into the biscuit business, but every one knows that the National Biscuit Company is enormously over capitalized. Chicle has $4,000,000 of preferred and $6,000,000 of common stock. National Biscuit has $23,765,000 preferred and $29,236,000 common.

"Margin," Harrisburg, Penn.: The preferred Steel and Iron stocks, in some instances, offer fair investment chances. (2) American Cotton Oil will benefit by the proposed refunding of its eight-per-cent bonds on a four-and-one-half-per-cent. basis. (3) The Steel and Iron companies are not paying off their over-capitalized preferred stocks, as they might with propriety do if they have any such surpluses as they pretend. The National Steel has just listed $1,000,000 more of its capital preferred stock, making the total amount $27,000,000, and American Tin Plate has listed $825,000 additional preferred stock, bringing the total up to $18,325,000. Both these issues were for the purchase of new plants. If these companies had surplus funds, why should they be issuing new stock?

"O. L. A.," New York: A rise of ten dollars a share, on fifty shares of Atchison common, would give you a profit of $500, minus the commission to your broker and the interest charges. The margin is simply your surety deposit. (2) A ten-per-cent. margin would hardly be satisfactory on Atchison common. Most brokers would prefer twenty per cent. You will not be called on for additional margin unless the price declines. On an advancing market your broker would probably be satisfied that the stock was amply protected. (3) Yes, but additional margins would be called for when the drop began, although you would be protected as far as your margin would afford protection. In a fluctuating market you would be required to put up a sufficient margin to cover fluctuations. (4) Interest is not computed on what you put up, but on the balance that you owe, and the rate should not exceed five or six per cent. (5) You will learn more by conversing with a first-class broker for five minutes and asking practical questions than by reading a book.

JASPER.

Looks into New Books.

FOR a concise, accurate, and dispassionate setting forth of the history and causes of the war in South Africa we have seen nothing comparable with the little red-covered book by Mr. Alleyne Ireland on "The Anglo-Boer Conflict," just issued by Small, Maynard & Co., of Boston. It is the whole case put into a nutshell, the very thing that a busy man in these busy days desires to have. Mr Ireland has lived in South Africa for a number of years for the purpose of studying English colonial government, the first fruits of which was his notable work, published last year, on "Tropical Colonization." This little work on the Boer war has, therefore, been written from a fullness of knowledge gained at first hand, and is not a mere "pot-boiler," as so many of our recent war books are. The volume is of a convenient size for pocket use, and contains a bibliographical appendix for the benefit of those who may desire to study the subject further.

No department of human thought and effort has been more directly and intimately related to the development of civilization and the general advancement of the race than that of oratory. In no department have men attained to loftier and nobler heights of achievement and impressed their genius more deeply and enduringly upon the lives of men and nations. The great orators of the world have been, perhaps more than any other class, the arbiters of the world's destiny. For reasons like these such a work as "The World's Orators," issued by G. P. Putnam's Sons, of New York, will have a great and permanent value. It is the plan to comprise in this work the great orations of the world's history, together with introductory essays, biographical sketches, and critical notes. The editor-in-chief is Professor Guy Carleton Lee, Ph.D., of Johns Hopkins University, with an advisory council made up of such distinguished educators and students as President J. W. Bashford, D.D., of Ohio Wesleyan College; Thomas J. Conaty, D.D., rector of the Catholic University of America; M. W. Stryker, D.D., president of Hamilton College; E. B. Warfield, president of Lafayette College; W. L. Wilson, LL.D., president of Washington and Jefferson College, and many others equally eminent. The work will be issued in ten volumes, two of which—the orators of ancient Greece and of ancient Rome—are now before us. Portraits of the orators under consideration, from rare engravings, embellish each volume, and the typographical features are in the highest and best style of art. Taste and skill of the first order are evident in the selection and arrangement of the contents and in the general make-up of the work. Never before, so far as we are aware, has any work of the kind been projected on such a large and comprehensive scale.

Is your Brain Tired?
Take Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

DR. Y. S. TROYER, Memphis, Tenn., says: "It recuperates the brain and enables one to think and act." Makes exertion easy.

IT'S reflected in your face—the health that Abbott's, the Original Angostura Bitters, gives. *Ask for Abbott's at your druggist's.*

Meat or Cereals.

A QUESTION OF INTEREST TO ALL CAREFUL PERSONS.

THE arguments on food are interesting. Many persons adopt a vegetarian diet on the ground that they do not like to feel that life has been taken to feed them, nor do they fancy the thought of eating dead meat.

On the other hand, too great consumption of partly cooked, starchy oats and wheat, or bread, pastry, etc., produces serious bowel troubles, because the bowel digestive organs (where starch should be digested) are overtaxed and the food ferments, producing gas, and microbes generate in the decayed food, frequently bringing on peritonitis and appendicitis.

Starchy food is absolutely essential to the human body. Its best form is shown in the food "Grape-Nuts," where the starch is changed into grape sugar during the process of its manufacture. In this way the required food is presented to the system in a pre-digested form and is immediately made into blood and tissue, without taxing the digestive organs.

A remarkable result in nourishment is gained; the person using Grape-Nuts gains quickly in physical and mental strength. Why in mental? Because the food contains delicate particles of Phosphate of Potash obtained from the grains. This unites with the albumen of all food, and the combination is what nature uses to rebuild worn out cells in the brain. This is a scientific fact that can be easily proven by ten days' use of Grape-Nuts. Never eat beyond three or four heaping teaspoonfuls at a meal.

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THE FIRST BRIGADE OF ROLLING CHAIRS IN FRONT OF THE SMALL PALACE JUST BEFORE THE ARRIVAL OF THE INAUGURAL PROCESSION, APRIL 1918.
Photographed for "Leslie's Weekly" by Elmer E. Farmer, Paris.

THE FORMAL OPENING OF THE ARTISTIC BRIDGE, ALEXANDER III., LEADING TO THE CENTRAL PORTION OF THE EXPOSITION.
Photograph by Leon Boset, Paris.

ARRIVAL OF THE PRESIDENT OF THE FRENCH REPUBLIC AND REPRESENTATIVES OF FOREIGN GOVERNMENTS, TO ATTEND THE INAUGURAL EXERCISES.
Photograph by Leon Boset, Paris.

INAUGURATION OF THE PARIS EXPOSITION, APRIL 14th, 1900.

THE PRESIDENT OF THE REPUBLIC AND DISTINGUISHED DIPLOMATS UNITE IN OPENING THE LATEST INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION OF THE WORLD'S PRODUCTS.—[SEE PAGE 370.]

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ARMOUR'S PORK AND BEANS,
with or without tomato sauce, cooked, ready for use,
in one, two and three lb. cans. Sold by all dealers.
Armour & Company, Chicago.

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Alcohol, Opium, Drug Using.

The disease yields easily to the Double Chloride of Gold Treatment as administered at these **KEELEY INSTITUTES.** Communications confidential. Write for particulars.

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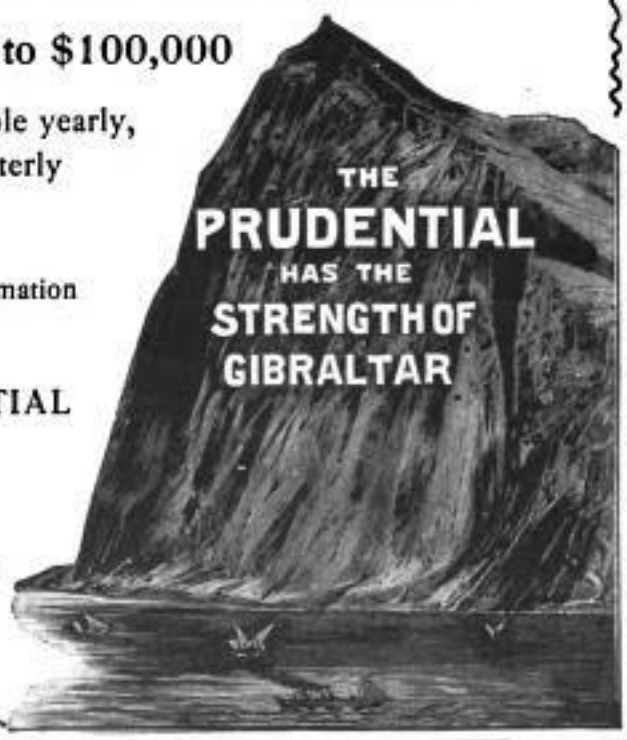
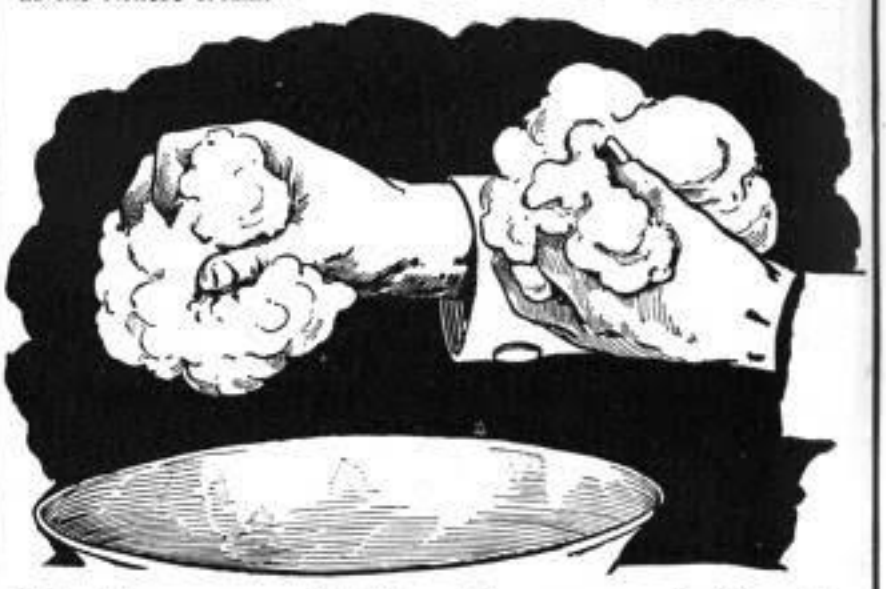


WILLIAMS' SHAVING SOAP

Feel of it!
"It's as soft and thick as the richest cream."

For the Toilet.



To Lovers of the Pure and Good.

A soap that for half a century has proved the safest, purest and most satisfactory for the **FACE**, must be good for the hands and the rest of the body.

The same qualities—the **soft, deliciously creamy, permeating lather,** the soothing and refreshing effect upon the skin, its delicate, invigorating odor, peculiarly fit **Williams' Shaving Soap** for **TOILET** use, and make it at once the **purest, safest** and most **delightful** of **TOILET** soaps.

Thousands of families have used no other soap for years, preferring **Williams' Shaving Soap** to the choicest imported soaps, and buying it (in round cakes) by the box for **TOILET** and **BATH.**

Many physicians recommend it in cases where only the purest, most delicate and neutral soap can be used. If you have never used **Williams' Shaving Soap,** for the Toilet, **a genuine Luxury awaits you.**

Trial tablet for 2c. stamp to pay postage!

Williams' Shaving Soaps are the only recognized standard, and in the form of Shaving Sticks, Shaving Tablets, Shaving Cream, etc., are sold by druggists and perfumers all over the world.

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Cortez CIGARS

—MADE AT KEY-WEST—

These Cigars are manufactured under the most favorable climatic conditions and from the mildest blends of Havana tobacco. If we had to pay the imported cigar tax our brands would cost double the money. Send for Booklet and Particulars.

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A better Cocktail at home than is served over any bar in the World.

THE CLUB COCKTAILS

MANHATTAN, MARTINI,
WHISKEY, HOLLAND GIN.
TOM GIN, VERMOUTH and YORK.

We guarantee these Cocktails to be made of absolutely pure and well matured liquors and the mixing equal to the best cocktails served over any bar in the world. Being compounded in accurate proportions, they will always be found of uniform quality.

Connoisseurs agree that of two cocktails made of the same material and proportions the one which is aged must be the better.

Try our YORK Cocktail made without any sweetening—dry and delicious.

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AVOID IMITATIONS.

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29 Broadway, N. Y., Hartford, Conn. 20 Piccadilly, W. London, Eng.

RIDER AGENTS WANTED
One in each town to ride and exhibit sample 1900 bicycle
1900 Models, best makes, **$11 to $20**
'99 & '98 Models, high grade $8 to $10
500 Second-hand Wheels all makes and models, good as new $3 to $10. Great Factory Clearing Sale at half factory cost. We ship anywhere on approval and trial without a cent in advance.
EARN A BICYCLE distributing Catalogues for us. Many earned a wheel last year. Our 1900 proposition is even more liberal.
Write at once for our Bargain List and special offer. Address Dept. H.
MEAD CYCLE CO., Chicago.

OPIUM and **Liquor Habit** cured in **10** to **20** days. **No pay till cured.** Write **DR. J. L. STEPHENS CO., Dept. I. 4, Lebanon, Ohio.**

COE'S ECZEMA CURE $1 at druggists. Sc. size of us. **Coe Chem. Co., Cleveland, O.**

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Cures Eczema, Salt Rheum, Itch and all Skin Diseases.
Sent by Express, charges prepaid, on receipt of price if your druggist doesn't have it.
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TRADE-MARK ON EVERY PACKAGE.
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And She Is a President's Wife!

THE PLAIN, SIMPLE, HOMELIKE WOMAN WHO IS THE MISTRESS OF THE TRANSVAAL PRESIDENTIAL MANSION — A MODEL WOMAN IS MRS. KRÜGER—HOME LIFE OF MRS. KRÜGER.

AN Englishwoman who has lived in the Transvaal many years and has enjoyed the close friendship of the "first lady in the land"; an Englishwoman who, in spite of the cruel war now raging between her country and that of "Oom Paul," still remains in Pretoria, loyal alike to her Queen and to her faithful friends, writes the following simple story of the home life of the President of the South African Republic and his devoted wife, "Tante" Krüger.

"Tante is a treasure," she says. "And well Oom Paul knows this, for through her efforts he has saved fully $25,000,000 within the last ten years. President Krüger, who has the reputation of using few words, and those only after abundant consideration, is always ready to tell you that Queen Victoria is a troublesome old shrew, and that his own *frau* is a shining example to all women.

"When, with his goat-like beard tinged with hairs of gold, and his sunken eyes lit with the light of love, young Krüger came a-wooing, he came not a bit in the fashion of the modern youth, who promises his lady-love a diamond engagement-ring and a good piano. Of course, according to Boer customs, his pleasure and his mission had already been made known.

"Mrs. Krüger, who was then only gentle, blue-eyed Miss du Plessis, came forth timidly to meet him in a gown so simple that she could never have expected to win a suitor through its agency.

"And these were the words which, with downcast eyes, she murmured, while the rosy blushes streamed from cheek to brow:

"'I can bake. I can stew. I can sew. I can clean. I can scrub.'

"And behold, it was enough. Her suitor was at her feet. He who was then only young Stephanus Johannes Paulus Krüger, esteemed for his courage, his strength, and his piety, took her from that moment to his heart. To him she was the most rarely accomplished of all women.

"This was well-nigh fifty years ago. Since then honors have been heaped upon her. She has seen her husband a farmer, a herdsman, a hunter, a soldier, a minister of the gospel, an ambassador, a financier, the head of the army, and finally the President, the idol of the little Dutch republic. But through it all the burden of her song has been: 'I can bake, I can stew, and I can sew.'

"Nowhere is there a democracy equal to that of the Transvaal republic, where the President lives, with the aid of his wife, on two thousand dollars a year 'coffee money,' allowed by the government, saving the whole of his official salary of thirty-five thousand dollars per annum.

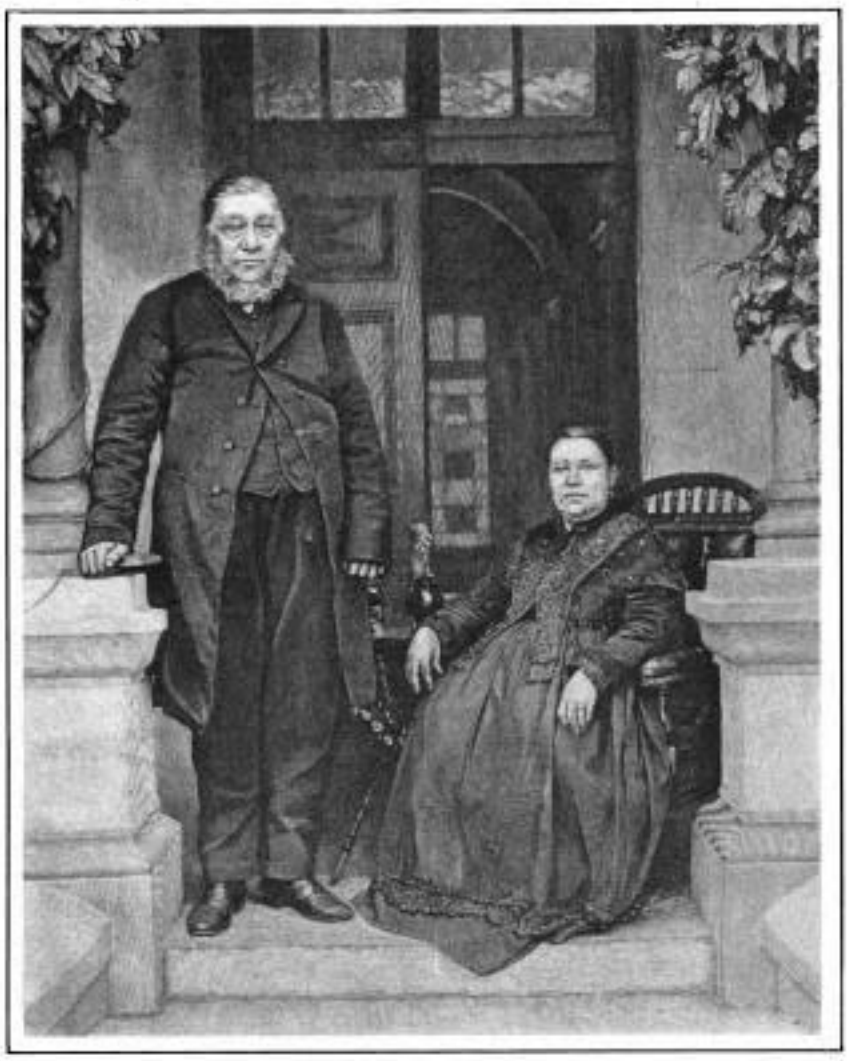
"On this coffee money, which has supported them for years, the Krügers have entertained diplomats and distinguished travelers of all nations. And no one who has ever entered that hospitable mansion has come away hungry. No one could who has a palate for good cooking, for Tante Krüger's is of the best. She is her own *chef*, and she is her own butler. Yes, Tante Krüger, the wife of the greatest man in South Africa, perhaps the greatest statesman of the century, whose salary is thirty-five thousand dollars a year, and who recently presented the Pope with a diamond worth four million dollars.

"On occasions when Mrs. Krüger has guests she wears her very best Sunday gown. She puts it on just before she announces, 'Dinner is served.' She does this at the last moment, because before that she has been adding pinches of salt to the stew and last dustings of pepper to the soup. Then one of her daughters remains in the kitchen, while the first lady of the Transvaal, just as the scorching African sun is going to rest, takes a second or two to wash off and don her single holiday gown.

"When she appears in time for dinner her smiling face is rosy with its recent scrubbing. Over her best gown is a clean, large, white apron, and she looks as prim as need be.

"For there is a touch of vanity in Tante Krüger. She always tidies up a bit for visitors. She is not in the least handsome, but she has wide-open black eyes, a frank and kindly face, and a wonderfully fresh complexion for one of her years.

"Oom Paul's little household is astir every morning at five o'clock. It is a little household now, for out of the sixteen children which, between washing, cleaning, and sewing, the model housewife has brought into the world, only seven are still living. These seven are already married and comfortably settled in and around Pretoria, where their father and mother live. She has had in the field thirty-three grandsons, two of whom have been killed; four sons, six sons-in-law, and numerous other relatives.



PRESIDENT AND MRS. KRÜGER AT THEIR HOME IN PRETORIA.

"What serves for the Krügers' official home is a little two-story cottage. In the parlor is a nice, neat set of black horse-hair furniture, which Tante has made do ever since she became Oom Paul's wife. There are two much-cherished and spotlessly white marble-topped tables which came with it. The halls and walls of the little cottage are scrupulously clean. Once every year, when the hottest weather is over, they are whitewashed from top to bottom.

"Three times since her marriage Tante Krüger has had her dining-room chairs re-caned. That was when the children were little and would go through them somehow, in spite of the constant remonstrance of their careful mother. Since they have grown up these chairs have stood in solemn state, except for the ceremony of changing them about at times, which goes on as regularly as in all well-ordered households.

"Over her little kitchen stove, at five o'clock every morning, Tante Krüger may be seen bending industriously. She has risen half an hour earlier to light the fire. When her Oom shuffles down the stairs the aroma of coffee greets him. The first lady of the Transvaal republic prides herself on her coffee. Although a modest woman she still further prides herself upon being able to produce better results with less coffee than any other housewife in Pretoria. Be her brew ever so good, however, her husband allows himself only one cupful, with a biscuit. As there are no maids to be fed and no men-servants except the Kaffir boys, who live on mealie meal, it will be seen that a pound of coffee can be made to last quite a long time.

"After Mrs. Krüger has listened to a Bible reading by her husband she hurries out to wash the dishes. She has the little house to keep clean, the beds to make, the pots to burnish, the stockings and socks to darn.

"And Oom Paul must be very hard on the heels of his stockings, for all who have ever met Tante Krüger carry memories of her with a basket of stockings on her lap, spectacles on her nose, and a darning-needle in her hand. Perhaps she darns for the little grandchildren. She must, for not even a duke, tramping daily over his broad acres of hereditary estates, could wear out so many socks as Mrs. Krüger darns.

"If the wife of Oom Paul is not darning she is absorbed in a pastime equally important. Every stitch in every dress she has ever worn and every stitch in the dresses of her daughters for many, many years has this good woman sewed. It is true she does not have many dresses. She does not need them, even if the cooking, the cleaning, and the darning left her time to make them.

"Her love for Oom Paul shows in her every word and deed. She worships him. The people say that when he dies she will surely die too. He is her lord and master in the truest sense of the words. He is her idol, her life, her strength. This man, in whom strangers see homeliness personified to an unusual and almost comical degree, inspires in his wife only the most supreme veneration. It is because of this that she brews the best coffee in all Pretoria. He loves it. It is his approval that has inspired her to make a tin of condensed milk go further than any one else. She thinks him the very best and wisest man that ever lived. If he were otherwise there are those who say she could not see it. To her, what ever his faults, Oom Paul will always be infallible. Such a woman is Tante Krüger, and such the home life of the President of the South African Republic."

WALTER BROWNE.

A Child's Sympathy.

A LITTLE girl of five or six years, with big blue eyes that were full of tears, came to Bellevue Hospital, New York, the other day. She carried a cat in her arms. The cat had been wounded by a street-car, and one leg was badly mangled.

At the gate the girl told Tom, the big policeman, that the cat was hurt.

"I want a doctor to help it!" she said.

Tom took her to the receiving ward, where there was a doctor who had nothing else to do.

"Here's a case, doc," said the policeman.

"I ain't a——" the doctor began. Then he saw the girl's eyes. "Let me see," he continued.

"Pretty bad," was the doctor's comment. Then he got some knives, a little bottle of chloroform, and some bandages. "You must help me," he said to the girl.

She aided bravely, though it made her very pale to see the sharp knives amputating the leg. In a few minutes it was all over and the cat was partly recovering from the anæsthetic.

"Now you can take your kitty home with you," the doctor said.

"It ain't mine," the girl said. "I des found it. Now oo take care of it. Dood-bye." The policeman and doctor made faces at each other, then sent the cat to the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

Eight American Beauties.

HANDSOME prints on heavy paper, suitable for framing, of the "American Girl" series, which have been running through LESLIE'S WEEKLY, and which include the "Foot ball," "Golf," "Sporting," "Yachting," "Summer," "Horse," "Bicycle," and "Society Girl," are offered in portfolio form, inclosed in an envelope, the eight for 50 cents. Each picture is eleven and one half by nine inches in size, and suitable for framing, thus making a most acceptable holiday, birthday, or souvenir gift. Address LESLIE'S WEEKLY, 110 Fifth Avenue, New York.

Chilo, Horace Lewis. Tigellinus, F. C. Clifton. Poppæa, Alice Fischer. Nero, E. D. Lyons. Eunice, Maude Fealy. Petronius, Arthur Forrest.

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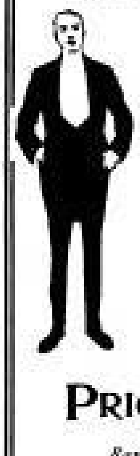

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My little book, "Three Classes of Men," sent free in plain, sealed envelope upon request. It embodies the truths I have learned from my 30 years' experience as a specialist. It tells all about my famous DR. SANDEN ELECTRIC BELT, with electric suspensory, the great home self-treatment for weak men. This Belt is worn at night, curing while you sleep all results of Youthful Errors, Lack of Vigor, Manly Strength, etc. Over 7,000 gave testimony in 1899. I answer all letters personally, or Belt may be examined at my office.

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AN UNLOOKED-FOR NECESSITY.

PARSON (after the services)—"I'm glad to know that you've determined to lead a different life, Bill, and that you have put your guns in the contribution-box as evidence of the fact—— What! you don't want them back?"

Bronco Bill—"Jest fer ter-night, parson; jest fer ter-night. Yer see, Pizen Pete's got wind of the matter, an' he's layin' fer me round the corner."—*Judge.*

SUCH IS FAME.

CITIZEN—"Off'sher! can you (hic) tell me where I (hic) live? I'm (hic) Senator Bigboddy, you know."

Officer—"What's yer cook's name?"

Citizen—"Mary Ann (hic) O'Brady."

Officer—"Four blocks down and two doors to yer right."—*Judge.*

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IT would be idle to attempt to prove the popularity of the Sohmer Piano. Every child in the United States and Canada knows the Sohmer.

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All Others Are Imitations.

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CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

STRENGTHENS SYSTEM BODY BRAIN and NERVES.

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Dose—A small wine-glass full three times a day.

Sold by all druggists. Refuse Substitutes.

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Bicycles are trim, compact, perfectly noiseless, and easy to clean. Every part reveals integrity, and the finished wheel is an ideal in its symmetry and beauty.

The best gears and fittings only are used. They are assembled under our own supervision with the nicest care.

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Chain Wheels, 1900 Models, $40 and $50

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DISPLAY OF PARIS GOWNS OF BEAUTIFUL DESIGN ATTRACTS MUCH ATTENTION.

THOUGH it is not the policy of Arnold, Constable & Co., whose large establishment at Broadway and Nineteenth Street is so well known to New York's *élite*, to hold what is known as a spring opening, still it is a fact that in the matter of complete outfits for the gentler sex this well-known house is excelled by none. The display of gowns just brought direct from Paris is now attracting the attention that creations of such marvelously beautiful design and workmanship must naturally draw.

Among the distinctive features of the exhibit of gowns is the Paquin sleeve, which is one of the very latest Parisian modes. It is a sleeve of the bell variety, and is absolutely devoid of puff at the shoulder. The outer sleeve, of the body material of the gown, terminates above the wrist, leaving the inner sleeve, of the trimming material, exposed, making a straight cuff.

An "old-blue" gown with this new sleeve attracted attention. It was trimmed with a biscuit-yellow material of soft texture, and appliquéd with lace. The skirt was novel, being made in six large box pleats, gathered in at the hips in smaller pleats. A Doucet gown, in black hand-tucked mousseline de soie over taffeta, was beautiful. It had a deep flounced skirt, trimmed with white Escurial embroidery, and pleated in blue-and white plaid silk. The skirt was shirred at the hips, and the waist was trimmed in the same materials as the skirt.

A complete line of mantles, wraps, capes, coats, jackets, etc., is also to be seen. Boleros, Eton jackets, mantles and three-quarter coats in tucked taffeta are very popular. One mantle of Beige satin, covered with point d'esprit, and strapped with bands of satin, was a beauty. A broad pompadour sash ran gracefully up the front, forming a jabot effect at the neck, and a broad draped lapel all the way down. The sleeves were roomy and bell-shaped, with a bouillonee ruffle effect, while the collar was high in back, giving a regal appearance to the whole.

A tan driving coat had a box back and the Inverness cape instead of sleeves. It fastened in front with straps attached to large pearl buttons.

Traveling garments, golf capes, coats, skirts, etc., and steamer rugs for those who are going abroad this summer are also shown in artistic profusion.

In the ladies' outfitting department a magnificent display of French hand-made lingerie, flowered and plain silk petticoats, with deep tucked ruffles, some appliquéd in handsome lace, may be seen. There are also dainty Parisian dressing sacques and tea-gowns in pretty colorings and soft draping materials, foulards, crêpes, crêpons, and the like. The Bertuse shape in matinées of nainsook and dotted Swiss also bids fair to be very popular.

The children's and infants' departments form another attraction. Russian Knickerbocker costumes for little boys are new favorites with the mothers, and the complete line of infants' walking coats in piqué, besides pretty hand made bonnets and dresses in silk and mulle, are delighting many daily. The spring outfits are most complete, however, in all branches of Arnold, Constable & Co.'s store, and the articles shown make a display that in variety and quality would be hard to match.

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"Does Germany Want War with the United States?"—Read Article.

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ILLUSTRATED

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LESLIE'S WEEKLY.

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How Long Will the Boer War Last?

(Contributed Article for Leslie's Weekly.)

SPENSER WILKINSON, THE FAMOUS ENGLISH AUTHORITY, ON THE AFRICAN CAMPAIGN.

IN the summer of 1861 there were probably few men in or out of the United States who foresaw that the war of the secession would last for four years; if any held that opinion they gained little credence for it at the time. In June, 1866, only those who had special opportunities of knowing the condition of the Prussian army foresaw that the Austrian empire would be suing for peace within six weeks of the outbreak of the then pending hostilities. The duration of a war depends partly upon the nature of the country in which it is waged, but much more upon the relative resources of the two belligerents and the energy and determination which each of them throws into it. The last-named is probably the most important factor.

I have from the beginning expected that the Boers would make a desperate fight. According to their view the cause for which they are in arms is that of their independence, or their national existence, and for that cause every community will fight harder and longer than for any other. The Confederate States had the same view, with very similar justification, and their resistance was perhaps the strongest on record. In each case the national existence was bound up with institutions and a system of government incompatible with human progress. The Boers can no more be expected to see this than the slave-owners or poor whites of the South.

Great Britain is fighting for the unity of her empire and for the moral existence of the British nation. It is a cause which appeals less directly to the intelligence of the masses than that of independence, and the disproportion between the resources of the British empire and those of the Boer republics is so great that neither the British government nor the constituencies, by whose tone it is accustomed to guide itself, are able to realize the importance of extreme exertions to bring the war speedily to an end. The democratic form of government never lends itself to thorough-going military preparations during peace, but rather to the improvisation of military resources at the moment when the need for them is brought home to the public mind by the course of events. This democratic tendency to military effort by successive spasms instead of to the simultaneous utilization of all available resources gives a great advantage to defenders whose total resources are incomparably smaller.

In the present case the British government, the group of politicians in charge of the nation's affairs, is not yet more than half awake; and if the provision hitherto made for the conduct of the war should prove insufficient there would be considerable delay before fresh exertions by way of preparation would produce a visible result. The present dead-lock, which I take to be temporary, appears to me to be due partly to the neglect of the military administration at home in December, and partly to the prevalent underestimate of the determination of the Boers. It was thought that with the occupation of Bloemfontein the resistance of the Free-Staters would collapse, and that might have been the case had Lord Roberts been in a position to resume his advance soon after reaching the Free State capital, while the Boer forces were still demoralized. But the consumption of horseflesh in February and in the first half of March had been so great that when the army reached Bloemfontein the continuance of operations on a large scale was impossible without a wholesale supply of re-mounts, which the war office had not provided in time.

During the pause the Boers have recovered their spirits, and a new series of blows will be required to reduce them again to a state of depression. Nothing but a series of crushing defeats, following one after the other without counter-balancing successes, will produce upon their minds the conviction that resistance is hopeless. Possibly enough after that stage has been reached the resistance of desperation will still be carried on, so that it may be necessary to hunt out and disarm in succession all the fragments of the Boer

(Continued on page 386.)

New York and the Election Guessers.

A GOOD guesser is not always a judicious man. He usually has the conceit of his own wisdom, and is ready to predicate a prophecy upon it, in the belief that if the prophecy is realized he will have credit; while if it fails no one will remember that he ever made it.

General Grosvenor, of Ohio, who was called the statistical prophet of the Republican party during the McKinley campaign, gave out, shortly before the last election, a table of estimates of majorities, based, not upon guess work, but upon a very careful canvass of the votes in the respective States, made by the Republican leaders. General Grosvenor was successful then, and he thinks it safe to appear already with a table of the electoral votes of 1900, though neither party has a ticket in the field. This table is based on guess work, and not on a knowledge of the canvass, because the latter has not yet begun. The prediction, therefore, is only calculated to indicate to his political opponents the best field of battle for them to choose in the coming campaign. The administration will be wise if it bottles up its statistical prophets until a little later on, when prophecy need not necessarily and obviously be guess-work.

General Grosvenor figures out 174 electoral votes for Bryan and 260 for McKinley, giving the latter thirty-six more votes than the 224 required to elect. But he gives McKinley Wyoming, Washington, and South Dakota, all of which were carried by Bryan in 1896. The latter also had one vote in California, all of which State is now claimed for McKinley. Grosvenor allows Bryan the thirteen votes of Kentucky, although he had but one in 1896, and the eight votes of Maryland, which were cast for McKinley four years ago, when Bryan had 176 electoral votes as against the 174 which Grosvenor concedes to him in 1900. Bryan's friends estimate his electoral vote this year at 196, and include in it the ten votes from Kansas, besides the six from West Virginia and three from Wyoming, which Grosvenor claims for McKinley, and the three from Delaware, which Grosvenor marks as doubtful. While Grosvenor classes only two States—Delaware and Kansas—as doubtful, with their fourteen votes, Bryan's friends classify four States: New York, with thirty six; Ohio, twenty three; Indiana, fifteen; Minnesota, nine—or a total of eighty three doubtful electoral votes.

The significance of this situation is the vital importance of New York to Bryan, for, according to Grosvenor's figures, with New York, Bryan will have as many electoral votes as McKinley and will only need the three from Delaware or Wyoming, or the six from West Virginia, or, in fact, a single vote from any State where a division may occur, to give him the Presidency. New York, therefore, once more becomes the pivotal State. The astute leader of its Democracy, ex-Governor Hill, realizes the force of the circumstance, and this has impelled him to take the saddle himself and to bring every effort to bear in favor of party unity and strength. If, under his leadership, New York should, by any possibility, be carried into the Democratic column, Hill would be the most prominent figure in Bryan's administration, for that he would be invited to become a prominent part of it cannot be questioned.

It is fortunate that the Republican party in New York is in the hands of able and experienced leaders, but it is not too early, neither is it unwise, to call attention to the fact that in Presidential elections New York is a doubtful State, with the chances as often in favor of the Democratic as the Republican party. Nor should another singular and not altogether hopeful circumstance be lost sight of, and that is that during the past thirty-two years the electoral vote of New York has alternately been cast for the Democratic and Republican parties. In 1868 it was for Seymour and against Grant; in 1872, for Grant and against Greeley; in 1876, for Tilden and against Hayes; in 1880, for Garfield and against Hancock; in 1884, for Cleveland and against Blaine; in 1888, for Harrison and against Cleveland; in 1892, for Cleveland and against Harrison; in 1896, for McKinley and against Bryan. If the continuity of the recor is preserved, it will have to be for Bryan in 1900, though that seems impossible at this writing.

Governor Roosevelt's Future.

THE declaration of Governor Roosevelt that he had rather retire to private life than to accept a nomination for the Vice-Presidency appears to have put an end, for the time being, to the talk that he will be forced to accept second place on the national ticket. Senator Platt, the Republican leader in New York, with unquestioned sagacity and shrewdness, now realizes the propriety of renominating Governor Roosevelt, and his decision will settle the question, for the State will follow Senator Platt's wishes implicitly. By this decision he also recognizes the fact that Governor Roosevelt was the first among the prominent members of the reform element to recognize the justice and expediency of yielding, as far as possible, to the wishes, and of always accepting the advice, of the Republican organization in this State.

Governor Roosevelt never revealed his genius for diplomacy in a more striking way than when he accepted the situation as he found it, and strove to make the best of the organization's absolute control of the party, but his determination to accept no other nomination than that of the Governorship will not be given up. This fact is beginning to be recognized on all sides, and those who anticipated the stampeding of the national convention for him for second place on the ticket are changing their minds. In a very vigorous editorial the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*, which voices the opinion of the Republican party in the great West, emphatically declares in favor of Governor Roosevelt's renomination for another term as Governor, and against the proposition to compel acceptance of a place on the McKinley ticket.

There are many difficulties to be overcome by the Republican party in this State this fall. It will be confronted by a united Democracy, impressed with a belief in its possible success, and ready, therefore, to make concessions to the best public opinion and to nominate the strongest available candidates on its State ticket. The Republican organization recognizes this situation, and Senator Platt and Chairman Odell, of the State committee, will enter upon the battle prepared at the outset for an aggressive and a winning campaign. They believe with Governor Roosevelt that he has work to do as the executive of this State that should not be taken from his hands. And it will not be taken from him until it has been completed.

The Plain Truth.

THE tribute paid by Bishop Potter to the high character of the American soldier in the Philippines is, we believe, well deserved. He says that no one who has seen the American soldier about Manila can help but have an increased faith in our army's capability for military rule and the wisdom with which it has been administered. He saw many American soldiers in many places and under a variety of circumstances, but saw not one of whom any American need be ashamed. He found college men serving in the ranks, and one refined and gentlemanly-appearing soldier, who was waiting on the table, turned out to be a graduate of Dartmouth.

In this period of election conventions, it is timely to call attention to the fact that convention platforms are getting to be convention nuisances. In other days they meant something. They embraced a concise, simple, plain declaration of principles. Now they are long-winded, turgid, bombastic stump speeches. Nobody reads them excepting those who write them. They are not discussed during the canvass. Most of the party papers ignore them, and after they have been read at the convention they are as completely forgotten as if they had never been written. The Michigan Republican State Convention has gone back to the days of better and wiser things, by adopting a platform only eighteen lines long. It simply indorses the administration of President McKinley, extols the success of Republican policies, and the benefits of Republican principles. The Republicans of Michigan are to be congratulated on their good sense.

We heartily agree with the New York Evening *Post* that public sentiment thoroughly sustained the New York Central Railroad in its attitude toward the recent strike of its employés in the Buffalo shops. No particular grievance was alleged, for the wages of the men who struck had, only a few weeks before, been increased ten or twelve per cent., and thus made as high as the rates prevailing on any other railroad. However, the company was entirely willing to discuss the difficulty, or even to submit it to arbitration, if the question involved was one of wages; but the company absolutely refused to discuss the question of the control of its working force. In other words, it reserved the right to employ the best men it could find, regardless of their relations to any labor union. No other course was left open to the railroad if discipline was to be maintained and if the corporation was to be held responsible for the safe and successful management of its own business.

Sectional feeling in this blessed land of ours must indeed have passed away forever when such an incident as that which recently occurred in the city of New York could be chronicled as a fact. At the dinner of the Sons of the American Revolution, which was attended by over four hundred representative men and women, a remarkable demonstration occurred. While the orchestra was playing one of our national hymns, "Dixie," a gray-haired lady, in widow's weeds, entered. The diners at once arose, as did all the spectators on the floor and in the gallery, to wave their handkerchiefs in an enthusiastic greeting to a venerable but sprightly woman, whose gentle face smiled down upon them amid its tears. The lady was Mrs. Jefferson Davis, and before the evening had passed every prominent guest had visited her box to pay his or her respects to the widow of the former Confederate President. It was a generous, spontaneous, heartfelt greeting. If any one, twenty years ago, had said that such an incident was possible in the great Northern metropolis he would have been thought crazy. Truly we are a united people, with one country and one flag, and long may it wave.

When a minister mixes politics with religion he usually makes a bad mess of it. No more undeserved criticism of President McKinley has been heard than that uttered by the Rev. Samuel Dickey, at a recent Methodist conference in Boston. Dr. Dickey accused the President of being in league with the distillers, a preposterous accusation on its face and without a scintilla of evidence to sustain it. The doctor added, alluding to President McKinley's membership in the Methodist Church, that "Methodism had been lowered by the President more than by any other man that ever lived in this country." Dr. Dickey defined the narrow limitations of his horizon when he said that the President ought to declare himself a total abstainer. It is not necessary to enter into a discussion of the question of temperance or prohibition in this connection, nor of any religious denomination or sect. It is sufficient to say that the personal conduct of the President of the United States has been conspicuously free from fault. No man has ever questioned President McKinley's personal integrity and moral excellence, excepting an occasional crank of the mould of the Boston Dickey, who has more to be ashamed of than the subject of his criticism.

A little learning is a dangerous thing, and a little knowledge of the perplexities of our situation in the Philippines is doing a great deal of harm. It is unfortunate that American public men and the editors of our influential newspapers criticise conditions in the Philippines regarding which they have meagre or no information at all. It should not be forgotten that we have taken possession of an archipelago made up of tribes and peoples representing various stages of uncivilized progress and having various forms of religion, some of them quite incompatible with our ideas of things. In the islands, for instance, where Mohammedanism prevails and where slavery is recognized as a divine institution a radical change cannot be at once enforced. Speaking of this matter, Mr. Sydney Adamson, our special correspondent in the Philippines, writes: "If any attempt is made to appease the sentimental portion of the press and the American people by interfering with the religious liberty of the Moros in Mindanao, which is Mohammedan, or with their slaves, which they hold as a part of their religion, we shall have a savage, bloody, and quite unnecessary war. The island of Negros, instead of being quiet and governed properly, is in a state of anarchy, and the same situation exists in other southern islands." This, coming from a careful and conscientious observer, who has spent a year on the islands, and who speaks, therefore, with a fair knowledge of the situation, deserves to be remembered.

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PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

—To every true and genuine man and woman there is nothing more to be prized than the love and admiration of little children. Such affection is pure and unselfish, and no one, however exalted in station or burdened with worldly honors, can fail to be touched by it. For this reason, among others, Admiral Dewey may well feel happy over the beautiful testimonial received by him at his Washington home on April 25th, the gift of 50,000 little people of the Northwest. This tribute of affection was in the shape of a gold watch and fob. The material entering into their construction consisted of gold, black gun-metal, and copper, the two latter being from the ships destroyed in Manila harbor. This testimonial grew out of the patriotic suggestion of a Minnesota lad, Master Archie Cadzow, of Rosemount, made to the Minneapolis *Journal*. That paper promptly took up the plan and opened a Dewey-watch fund, wisely restricting the contributions to one cent each, in order that the children of the poor might find it no burden to help in the good work. The movement spread all through the Northwest, and the pennies came rolling in to the office of the *Journal* in such numbers that 50,000 were soon accumulated, and with this sum the watch was purchased. Master Cadzow, who conceived the idea, had the pleasure of being present at Washington when this unique and beautiful testimonial was placed in the hands of the admiral, and a prouder boy it would be difficult to find.

MASTER ARCHIE CADZOW, WHO SUGGESTED THE DEWEY WATCH.

—All Americans should be proud of Lieutenant John H. Gibbons, whose dash and daring were the subjects of special reports from Admiral Watson and General Otis to Washington, recently. Lieutenant Gibbons, who is attached to the *Brooklyn*, was placed in command of the *Alcaro* and was sent to southern Luzon, where he rescued over 600 Spanish prisoners and ten Americans. Lieutenant Gibbons is a native of Grand Rapids, Mich., and his career since entering the navy has been one of more than ordinary interest. He is one of the few survivors of the *Vandalia*, which was wrecked in the fearful cyclone at Apia, Samoa. When Governor Roosevelt was Assistant Secretary of the Navy the lieutenant was his personal aid, and during that time he made a minute study of the water-ways of the Great Lakes, his comprehensive review, written shortly afterward, being still recognized as the best authority upon that subject. During the Spanish American war he was attached to the *Newark*. Lieutenant Gibbons comes of fighting stock, one of his maternal ancestors having served on the personal staff of General Washington. He is an able officer and a scholar, is about forty years old, handsome, and unmarried.

LIEUTENANT GIBBONS, WHO RESCUED 600 SPANISH PRISONERS.

—Among Arkansas intellectual and philanthropic club women no one is more prominent than Mrs. Logan H. Roots, of Little Rock. Mrs. Roots is the wealthiest woman in the State. She is a native of New York, where her ancestors were eminent in church and charitable work. Removing to Illinois in early childhood, she there received a thorough education, and did her first club work in that State. She subsequently went to Arkansas, where she was happily married to the Hon. Logan H. Roots, a native of Illinois, but then and afterward one of Arkansas's most illustrious citizens. Mrs. Roots was the first president of the Co-operative Club, of Little Rock, and was the prime mover in establishing the splendid library belonging to that association. As president respectively of the Woman's Club, Colonial Dames, and Order of Colonial Governors for Arkansas, Mrs. Roots has displayed marked administrative ability, thus proving the force of heredity, she being a lineal descendant of Roger Williams and of Andrew Ward, each eminent among the early executives of New England. As a member of the Colonial Dames, Mrs. Roots traces her lineage through nine distinguished ancestors. In philanthropic work she has made a specialty of libraries and hospitals, her best efforts having been given to the development of the Logan H. Roots Hospital. In her extensive travels through the United States, Mexico, Canada, and Europe, Mrs. Roots, as a connoisseur collector of books, china, and pictures, has displayed rare taste and discrimination. The copies, as well as originals, of pictures by the "old masters" found in her handsome home render it an attractive spot to both artists and amateurs. Mrs. Roots is the author of memoirs of her husband, which, in addition to being an excellent literary production, is a historical work in the fact that Logan H. Roots's life was conspicuously identified with the affairs of Arkansas and the nation.

MRS. LOGAN H. ROOTS, THE WEALTHIEST WOMAN IN ARKANSAS.

—A profound sensation in the coal-carrying trade has been created by the discovery that an unobtrusive financier, Mr. S. D. Coykendall, of Kingston, N. Y., is about to open a short and competitive route from the anthracite coal regions of Pennsylvania to tide-water at Kingston, on the Hudson River. Not long ago the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company, for economic reasons, abandoned its old canal, running from the anthracite coal-fields to Kingston, about eighty miles. The abandoned towpath and canal-bed were offered at the nominal price of $15,000 to the Erie and to the Ontario and Western railroads, but they had no use for them at any price. Mr. Coykendall, shrewd and far-seeing, organized a company to build a railroad on the bed of the canal, and thus, at comparatively small expense, make a direct connection between the anthracite coal-fields of eastern Pennsylvania and the heart of the market in New York—for Kingston is only about a hundred miles from New York and fifty miles from Albany. A determined effort was made to prevail upon the State railroad commission of New York to prevent the construction of the new road, but the board recognized the public demand for cheaper coal, and promptly granted permission to build the new railway. Mr. Coykendall is the life and soul of the city of Kingston. He practically has a monopoly of the coal-carrying business of the Hudson River, is largely interested in brick and cement manufacture, is president of the Ulster and Delaware Railroad, the only line to the most attractive part of the Catskill Mountains; president of the Cornell Steamboat Company, of the Kingston City Railway, which has one of the finest trolley lines in the United States; of the Hudson River Bluestone Company, the First National Bank of Rondout, the largest in the city, and of the Rondout Savings Bank. He is also the principal owner of one of the leading street-railway systems in Hartford, Conn.; of one of the largest dry-goods establishments in Minneapolis, and of a boot and shoe concern in Nashville, Tenn.; and still has time to interest himself in every charitable, educational, and religious work in his city. It is said that nearly a third of the merchants of Kingston received material aid from Mr. Coykendall when they started in business. His new railroad is expected to increase the population of Kingston by at least 10,000, and to make it rank next to Albany and Troy in importance among the cities on the Hudson River.

S. D. COYKENDALL, WHO WILL REVOLUTIONIZE THE COAL TRADE.

—It was an act of cruel and deliberate treachery, wholly inadmissible in honorable warfare, that resulted in the death, on March 4th, near Tinubia, in the Philippines, of Lieutenant Edgar F. Koehler, a young, gallant, and promising officer of our regular army. The deed was done while Lieutenant Koehler and one comrade, Lieutenant George W. Wallace, were following a captured Filipino insurgent, who professed to be leading them where some guns had been concealed near the little village of Tinubia, not far from Tarlac. After proceeding about half a mile from Tinubia, the Filipino suddenly leaped into the bush, and at the same moment a number of rifles were discharged from an ambush a few rods away, and Lieutenant Koehler fell forward on his face, mortally wounded. In spite of his wound, which was near his heart, the dying soldier rose on his knees and emptied his revolver at the cowardly foe. He then fainted. A squad of his men came rushing to the rescue in a few moments, but Lieutenant Koehler died before they could carry him back to Tinubia. The murdered officer was one of three brothers in the army in the Philippines. He entered the army as a private in 1891, and held the rank of first lieutenant at the time of his death. He was born at Galena, Ill., in 1868. His two brothers entered West Point, while he first took up the study of law. He was graduated from the University of Michigan, and practiced law in Omaha. While there, Brigadier-General Worth induced him to join the army. In 1894 he was made a second lieutenant, and in 1898, during the war, he was promoted to rank of first lieutenant in the Ninth Infantry. Lieutenant Koehler served with gallantry through the Santiago campaign. He was recommended for a medal of honor for conspicuous gallantry and fearless intrepidity in the battle of San Juan, having not only done splendid service as aid to his brigade commander on that day, but having been the only man, officer or soldier, who ascended the hill mounted, in that famous charge. He was afterward made adjutant of the regiment. He was ordered to the Philippines last spring, just after his marriage to the daughter of Colonel W. H. Powell, of New York City, formerly commander of the Ninth Infantry. Mrs. Koehler is with her father. Lieutenant Koehler leaves also his mother, two sisters, and seven brothers. Two of the latter are Captain Louis M. Koehler, of the Fourth Cavalry, and Lieutenant Benjamin E. Koehler, of the Sixth Artillery.

LIEUTENANT EDGAR F. KOEHLER, MURDERED BY THE FILIPINOS.

—Alexis E. Frye, superintendent of schools of Cuba, has been in this country for some weeks, perfecting the arrangements for the pilgrimage of 2,000 Cuban school-teachers this summer to this country. They come at the invitation of President Eliot, of Harvard, and they will attend the session of the summer school of the college, where they will meet a large body of American teachers who annually attend the session of the summer school. It will cost upward of $100,000 to defray the expenses of the trip. This will be raised by a committee of leading citizens of Massachusetts, headed by Henry L. Higginson. The War Department has offered free transportation. Mr. Frye estimates that it will require eight large army transports to bring his delegation of Cuban teachers. He expects to land them in Boston by July 4th, so that they will be able to witness a celebration of the nation's birthday. Besides attending the summer school at Harvard Mr. Frye has arranged for trips to Bunker Hill, Lexington, Concord, and Plymouth Rock; New York, where General Francis V. Greene is arranging for a grand reception; Washington, where the President will receive the Cubans; Niagara Falls and Chicago. Mr. Frye has accomplished wonders since his appointment as superintendent of schools in Cuba. In three months he has enrolled 130,000, and says that if the order establishing the schools had not been restricted he could have enrolled over 200,000. Mr. Frye says that the Cubans of all classes are rendering him every assistance possible in his work. He says that his great ambition in connection with his work is to implant on Cuban soil the ideal American school. The Cubans, he says, learn quickly, and are anxious to advance themselves. Mr. Frye is a Harvard man, and is very proud of his alma mater's action in inviting the Cuban teachers to attend the university's summer school. He has volunteered to work in Cuba for five years, his salary to be paid by charitable organizations, as stipulated by himself. Mr. Frye was for four years connected with the normal school at Chicago, and was superintendent of schools at San Bernardino, Cal.

A. E. FRYE, WHO WILL BRING TWO THOUSAND CUBAN SCHOOL-TEACHERS TO THE UNITED STATES.

—A ceremony, unique of its kind and significant of much, was that which took place in Atlanta, Ga., on the morning of April 26th. The occasion was the presentation to about 300 Confederate veterans of crosses of honor by the Daughters of the Confederacy. The presentation speech was made by Governor Candler, in the presence of a large and representative assemblage of Georgia's best citizens. General S. G. French, the oldest surviving major-general of the Confederate army, was the first man to receive the distinction. General French was graduated at West Point in 1843, and served with marked credit in the Mexican war, and rose to the rank of captain. When the Civil War broke out he resigned his position in the regular army and was made a brigadier-general of the Confederate forces. In 1862 he was commissioned a major-general. He served with the Army of the Tennessee, and was in many notable engagements, including those at Jackson, Kenesaw Mountain, Lovejoy's Station, and Nashville. The cross of honor conferred on General French was specially devised by the Daughters of the Confederacy as a badge of distinction for the surviving veterans of the war. It bears on its centre a battle-flag of the Confederacy encircled by a laurel wreath, with the inscription, "United Daughters of the Confederacy to the U. C. V." On the reverse side are the words, "Southern Cross of Honor," and within a wreath, "Deo Vindice, 1861-1864."

GENERAL FRENCH, THE FIRST CONFEDERATE VETERAN TO RECEIVE THE SOUTHERN CROSS OF HONOR.

From a photograph taken in 1865.

—At the recent election of officers for the New York City chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, Miss Mary E. Springer was elected recording secretary for the ensuing year. Miss Springer's first novel, "Dorothy Quincy; a Story of the American Revolution," was published in 1899, and received favorable mention from the press throughout the country. It was included in the 100 books selected for summer reading by the "Saturday Review" of the New York *Times*.

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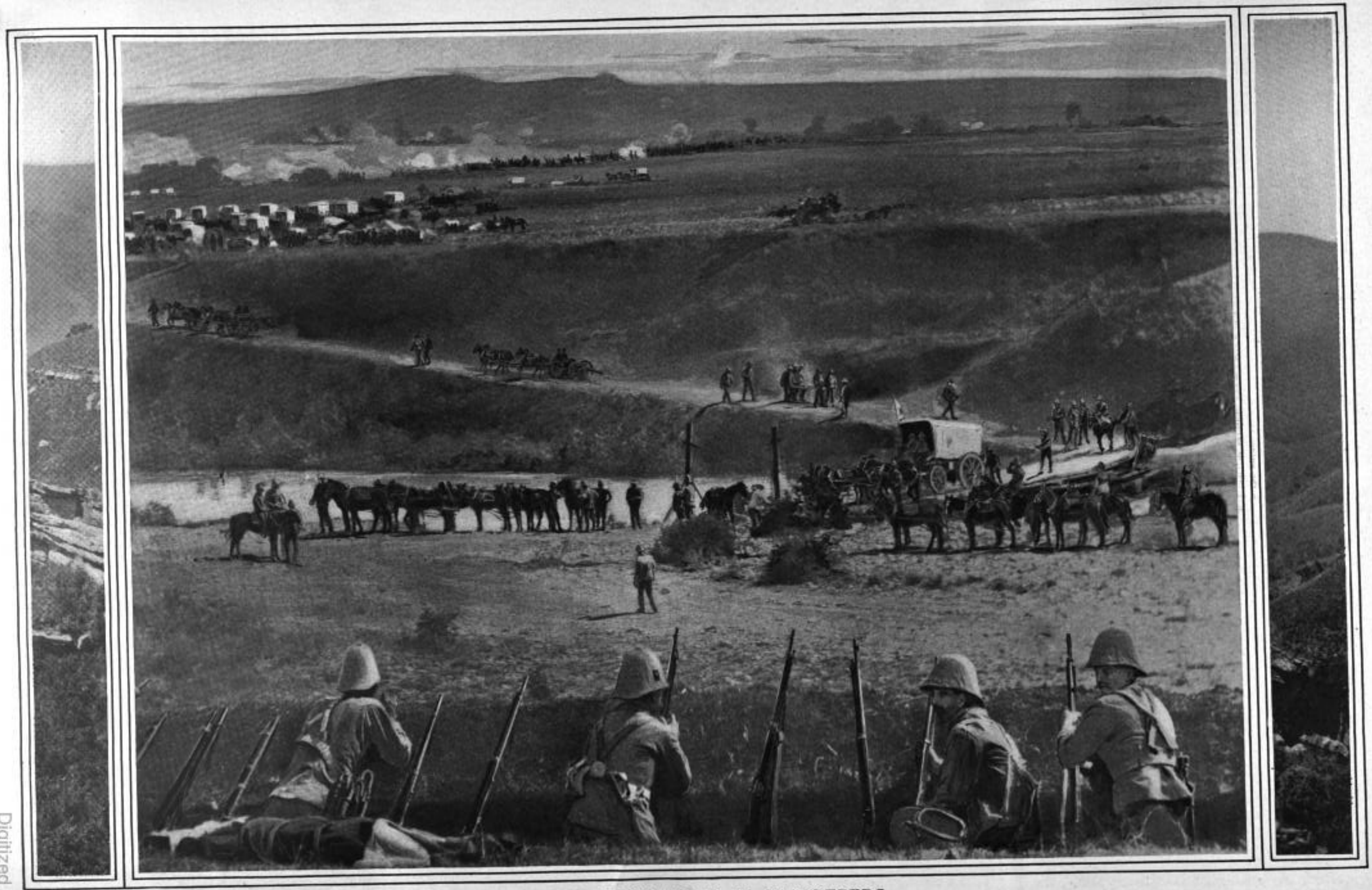

CRONJE'S DEATH-TRAP AT PAARDEBERG.

THE BED OF THE MODDER RIVER, WHERE THE BRAVE BOER COMMANDER MADE HIS LAST STAND BEFORE HIS SURRENDER TO THE GALLANT ENGLISH ARMY.
PHOTOGRAPHED BY THE AMERICAN MUTOSCOPE AND BIOGRAPH COMPANY.

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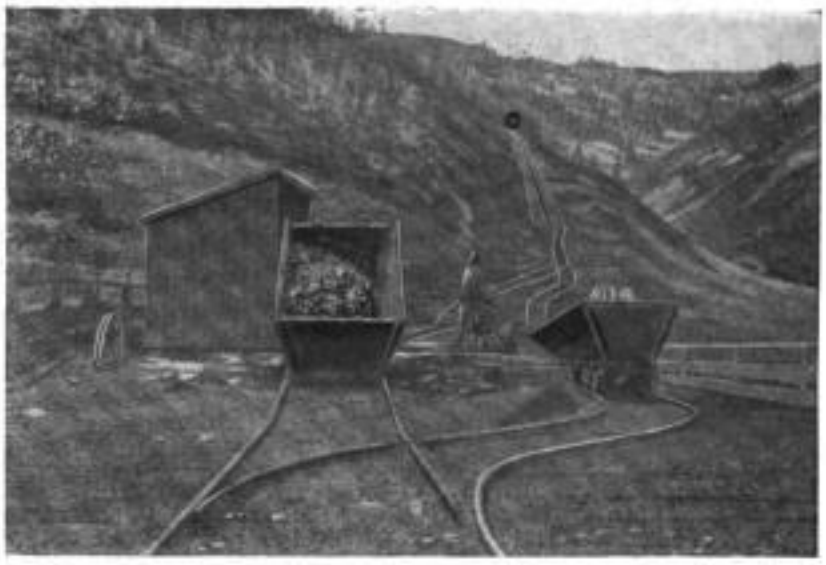
MAN AND MULES AT THE MOUTH OF THE MINE, WHO WERE BLOWN TWO HUNDRED YARDS BY THE EXPLOSION.



INCLINED RAILWAY LEADING TO THE MOUTH OF MINE NO. 4, WHERE THE AWFUL EXPLOSION OCCURRED—LOCATION OF MINE INDICATED BY A CIRCLE.

THE FRIGHTFUL MINE DISASTER AT THE PLEASANT VALLEY COAL COMPANY'S WORKS, AT SCOFIELD, UTAH.

AN EXPLOSION OF BLASTING AND GIANT POWDER IN TWO SHAFTS CAUSED THE SUFFOCATION OF MORE THAN FOUR HUNDRED MINERS.—PHOTOGRAPHED FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY" BY J. W. DILLEY, SCOFIELD, UTAH.

POPULAR OVATION TO THE NEW GOVERNOR AS HE LANDED AT SAN JUAN, APRIL 27TH, 1900.

GOVERNOR ALLEN DELIVERING HIS INAUGURAL ADDRESS, IN THE PRESENCE OF FOREIGN REPRESENTATIVES AND A GREAT GATHERING OF PEOPLE.
Photographed for "Leslie's Weekly" by O. A. Parker.

THE FIRST AMERICAN GOVERNOR OF THE ISLAND OF PORTO RICO.

THE INAUGURATION OF CHARLES HERBERT ALLEN, EX-ASSISTANT SECRETARY OF THE UNITED STATES NAVY, AT SAN JUAN, MARKING A NEW ERA IN THE HISTORY OF THE ISLAND.

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Does Germany Want War?

SOME STARTLING FACTS REGARDING AN ATTEMPT TO VIOLATE THE MONROE DOCTRINE—THE SIGNIFICANCE OF SECRETARY ROOT'S RECENT WARNING.

(*Editorial Correspondence of "Leslie's Weekly."*)

WASHINGTON, *May 6th.*—The declaration of Secretary Root at the recent Grant banquet in New York, that the American government may soon be called upon to uphold the Monroe doctrine by force, startled the world. It was the statement of the American minister of war, made publicly and with deliberation. There was reason for the utterance, and the conduct of Germany in Brazil is the reason. But this statement has not surprised the inner diplomatic circle in Washington.

Political conditions tempt the young Emperor to seek a quarrel with the United States. The Agrarian party well-nigh dominates the German Parliament. At its bidding, a bill imposing most rigorous and unjust restrictions upon the importation of American meats is now being passed, under the threat that if it fails the Agrarians will prevent the passage of the Navy bill, upon which Emperor William has set his heart—a bill which will practically double the navy of Germany, and within a few years make her the world's first naval Power next to Great Britain. The passage of the bill to forbid the importation of American meats must lead to retaliatory legislation by the American Congress, and perhaps to a critical situation, out of which serious complications may arise. The possibility of war with the United States would bring the German Agrarians back into line with the aristocracy and give the Emperor a united Germany at his back.

But this is not the most serious side of the situation. The Emperor realizes that his colonial policy, which Bismarck never favored, offers him a splendid opportunity for the glorification of himself and of his people. He wants a colonial empire as a great factor of a German empire. He wants an outlet for the superabundant population which, with the growing discontent of the masses concurrent with the extension of the suffrage, must ultimately threaten his own hold upon his people and the stability of the throne itself. The only place left in the world to offer an inviting field for the German agricultural colonist is the American continent. The fertile fields of Central and South America and of Mexico welcome the emigrant, and Germany has begun to occupy them.

It will startle your readers to know that the territory in Brazil now inhabited exclusively by Germans is larger than all of Germany itself, and maps of southern Brazil entitled, "Antarctic Germany," have recently been printed to tickle the vanity of the German nation. For years past, silently and steadily, a current of German emigration has been pouring into the three southern states in Brazil, Rio Grande do Sul, Peranis, and Santa Catharina, and the newspapers of Rio de Janeiro are commenting with some bitterness on the recent visits to these states of the German minister to Brazil and the German consuls. These visitors are charged with being connected with a movement to establish German colonies in Brazil. It is also openly asserted that a large amount of arms and ammunition, including Krupp guns and Mauser rifles, has been imported into the State of Rio Grande do Sul, and that a plan is on foot to detach these southern states and to form a confederacy with Uruguay under the open protection of Germany.

The magnitude of German interests in South America has just been disclosed by the statement of the German minister of marine, who reports Germany's over-sea investments in agriculture, manufacture, and trade, not including stocks and bonds, at 7,500,000,000 marks, or nearly two billion dollars, of which 2,000,000,000 marks are credited to South America, 2,000,000,000 to the United States, 1,000,000,000 to the Transvaal, and 400,000,000 to Central America and the West Indies. It is the rule of the German Emperor not only to have trade follow the flag, but to have his flag follow trade, and the government of Brazil has taken the alarm. Secretary Root has been advised of this situation in one of our South American republics, and of the effort of German emissaries to strengthen the feeling against the United States and the Monroe doctrine in South America. He is not forgetful of the sympathy, openly shown, by Germany for Spain during the recent war. He knows that the growing power of the United States in the commercial world is making itself felt everywhere in competition with German interests, and that the young war-lord of the empire, with his new navy at his back, would like nothing better, if he saw his way clear to the finish, than to challenge the United States, the one nation in the world that has twice defeated Great Britain in a struggle for supremacy, that has forced Spain from the American continent, and that drove the unfortunate Maximilian, though upheld by Austria and France, from his ill-fated throne in Mexico.

Secretary Root knows that the Old World, with the exception of England and Russia, has no love for this formidable republic, which has become a first world Power. It is the only republic that has awakened a love of liberty in the hearts of the downtrodden masses of Europe, and made them eager to break their shackles.

The peril of the situation is greater than the American people have comprehended, but the administration, through its Secretary of War, has now made proclamation to the world that the establishment by Germany, or by any other foreign nation, of its flag on American soil will be the signal for the sailing of an American fleet, and for all that that would imply.

It is well for the American people to bear in mind that the one great restraining influence on Germany is the fear of an Anglo-American alliance. That fear is the hope of the United States, and it may eventuate in the salvation of the Monroe doctrine. J. A. S.

The Whip for Criminals.

AN English Parliamentary committee has come to the conclusion that for certain offenses there is nothing that has such excellent and salutary corrective qualities as a dose of rawhide. A committee of Congregationalists in Connecticut, composed of eminent laymen and clergymen, among them being Judge Baldwin, of the State Supreme Court, have also studied the subject and come to the same conclusion. Several police-court judges in New York City have heartily indorsed the lash as an instrument of justice.

To modern prison reformers from Howard down the world owes much. With the principle they advocate that reformation and not retribution is the chief aim of all penal systems, all humane and thoughtful men agree. But it is a serious question whether we have not allowed our zeal for reform, our humanitarian sympathies, to carry us too far in our treatment of some classes of criminals. We have introduced too much rose-water, too much coddling, sympathy, and sentiment. It will be a good thing for the country and a better thing for lazy, vicious, and criminally-inclined men generally if the latter can be made to understand that brutal and bloody deeds will not be rewarded with newspaper notoriety only and a soft and easy life in jail, with nothing to do and plenty to eat, but by some form of punishment that will reach through their toughened cuticles and leave a smart behind that will not be a sweet and joyful memory.

For professional tramps and the beasts who maltreat their innocent children and defenseless wives the whipping post is specially recommended. It has served this purpose well in Delaware, and it might profitably be introduced in other States. High-flown theories and humanitarian philosophizing about awakening the manhood and reaching the finer sensibilities seem weak and farcical when brought up against such fiends and such fiendish deeds. Such high aims may be proper enough as an ultimate purpose, but the first step in the reformation of such brutes might well be the lash.

For men devoid of conscience and all sense of shame the whipping-post alone would be a thing to be understood, feared, and, if possible, avoided. If it be charged that such forms of punishment are barbarous and unbecoming an age like ours, it may be replied that while barbarians still linger with us we must retain some forms of punishment to fit barbarous natures. We have not reached that stage in the evolution of the race when we can safely dispense with all the instruments of law and justice which serve for men of the lower and coarser type. The whipping-post has not yet outlived its usefulness.

How Long Will the Boer War Last?

(*Continued from page 882.*)

army and to police the whole country against small guerrilla bands until the British authority is firmly established.

I hardly expect the resistance of the Boer armies in the field to be prolonged for much more than three months; but I should not be surprised if the effective occupation of the whole country required a further six months of continuous effort. But I should begin the three months from the date when the British armies are again ready for continuous operations, which may not be until the beginning of May.

We are very imperfectly informed with regard to the number of horses and transport animals now available for both the British armies. If the forces both of Lord Roberts and of Sir Redvers Buller are still far behind with their new outfit it may be possible for the Boers, by a series of raids on the communications, combined with threats of attack upon the armies themselves, to delay for some time the delivery at the front of the requisite stores and horses. But the British forces will in a few weeks recover their mobility, and when Lord Roberts is satisfied that he is ready for the next move it is difficult to see how the Boers can arrange an effective resistance.

There are now under the command of Lord Roberts altogether 190,000 men, and even if most liberal deductions be made for casualties of all sorts, for invalids, for garrisons left on the communications, and for troops stationed in the districts lately disaffected; and if we allow that there may be in Natal 40,000 to supply a field force of 30,000, there is still abundant material for Lord Roberts to attack the Boers with a force outnumbering their whole army. On the lowest estimate of what the British commander in Natal can do, he must hold fast a respectable fraction of the Boer forces. The remainder cannot, without great danger, fight a pitched battle against Lord Roberts, for in that case his attack will certainly envelop them and involve them in disaster. At the best, they can delay him and harass his communications. It is little more than a month's march from Bloemfontein to Pretoria. The Boers, by the various expedients open to them, of rear-guard actions and of raids on the communications, may prolong this time by a couple of months; but in the process, even though they should escape crushing defeat, their army would be used up. After that there is nothing left to them but guerrilla warfare, or the attempt at a wholesale "trek" to the north.

This appears to me to be the normal forecast, but I have no personal knowledge either of the country or the people, and there are many unknown elements which conceal various possibilities which I cannot gauge. The whole of South Africa is inhabited by Kaffir tribes, who far outnumber all the white settlers. If the Kaffirs were to join in the fight on one side or the other no one can foresee what would happen. A second set of possibilities lies in the general course of the world's affairs. The longer the duration of the war, the greater the scope for the occurrence of unexpected events in some other quarter of the globe which might modify the whole situation.

Spenser Wilkinson.

LONDON, *April 21st*, 1900.

South African Peculiarities.

A LAND OF STRIKING CONTRASTS—NO WATER, NO RIVERS, AND DRY AIR—WILD MOUNTAIN PASSES AND TOWERING CLIFFS.

SOUTH AFRICA is not a land which offers many attractions to a seeker after the beautiful and the picturesque. Its coast-line on both sides, from Walfish Bay on the west around to Delagoa Bay on the east, presents, for the most part, a dull and monotonous aspect, a weary stretch of hundreds of miles of sandy, treeless, arid plains, with no harbors, no rivers breaking through into the sea—nothing, in fact, to tempt a traveler's feet or offer promise to a home-seeker.

This characterization is specially true of all the west coast. Around Cape Town itself, and at intervals up the east coast, at Point Elizabeth, at Durban, and elsewhere, there are bits of truly magnificent scenery—sharp cliffs facing the sea, wooded and well-watered slopes, deep inlets, and bold mountain ranges in the distant background. These features, however, are common only within a limited area. With the exception of Basutoland, a little native territory which lies just where Cape Colony, the Orange Free State, and Natal meet, the whole region back from the coast, east and west, is an elevated plateau, the greater part a dreary desert, and all of it remarkable for its lack of water, of green vegetation, and really arable land.

A rainfall map of the country shows that on more than half of South Africa below twenty, south latitude, the annual rainfall is less than ten inches, while on the remaining half, including the Transvaal and the Orange Free State, it ranges only from ten to twenty-five inches a year. The atmosphere generally is remarkably dry and clear, so that even where the rainfall is heaviest, as on the east coast, the land soon dries up and remains parched until the next wet season comes. The extreme dryness of the air gives it a stimulating effect, which compensates in some degree for the prolonged heat.

But the prevailing dust of the treeless *veldts*, and the utter absence of navigable rivers, and generally of streams and springs, due to the slight rainfall, the dry air and the hot climate, render the land uninviting to the traveler and the settler, and often a place of absolute misery to the soldier massed in camps or forced to undertake long and rapid marches over the scorching plains. The characteristics of the region are such that it may well be believed that the fondest dream of the British soldier doomed to months of arduous campaigning here is for the sound of running water, for an "open tap," where he may drink his fill and be satisfied.

In the country around Bloemfontein, Kroonstadt, Majuba Hill, and beyond to Pretoria, where the seat of war now is and is likely to remain for the remainder of the present struggle, the scenery is more broken and diversified than it is around Kimberley and Mafeking and the land west. Bloemfontein, which Lord Roberts has made the immediate basis of his operations, nestles under a rocky *kopje*, while to the east and south stretches an apparently limitless plain. But not many miles east and north of the former Free State capital, beginning at Thaba Tchu, the British army, when it moves forward toward Pretoria, will find itself in a region wholly different from where most of its fighting has been done thus far. Here are lofty peaks, towering cliffs, wild mountain gorges, and narrow valleys, not unlike some parts of Spain or northern Italy. Here, on the western edge of the great Quathlamba range of mountains, are such picturesque and formidable cliffs and defiles as those of Van Reenan's Pass and Laing's Nek, where the Boers may intrench themselves and stay the British advance for an indefinite period.

In this rugged section of the land the *kopje*, the *donga*, and the *veldt* will figure less frequently in the story of the war, and we shall hear more of the *spruit*, the *vlei*, and the *hoek*. The *donga* is a dry water-course or the bed of a stream that withers away to heaps of bowlders and stagnant pools for the greater part of the year, a too common feature of South African streams. *Spruit* is the Boer word for almost any little stream or rivulet, and a *drift* is so near like the English word of the same meaning that it calls for no explanation. A *vlei* means a hollow depression or valley in which water accumulates, and a *pan* is a small *vlei*, very often conspicuous for an incrustation of salt, and therefore serving a useful purpose. A *hoek* is a corner in the mountains, as French Hoek in the West Province, where the French Huguenots settled, and Bushman's Hoek and Keiskama Hoek in the east. Detached hills and knolls are called *kopjes*, meaning little heads.

As the British troops have learned to their terrible cost, these *kopjes* are generally strewn with bowlders and difficult to ascend. They look like small, washed-down, and denuded hills, and no doubt are smaller fragments of a pristine mass. A *rand* is a low ridge, as the Witwatersrand—*i.e.*, the white water ridge in the Transvaal, where the wonderful gold-fields lie, of which we have heard so much. *Klip* is a stone, a term sometimes given to a river. The Boers used to call a diamond a *mooi klip*, meaning a pretty stone. L. M.

"Taking Notes" in Congress.

THE REPORTERS OF THE HOUSE AND THEIR ROUND OF ARDUOUS AND RESPONSIBLE DUTY.

OUR first-page illustration, by T. Dart Walker, our special artist at Washington, is designed to give a glimpse of the round of daily life and duty of the regular and official reporters of the House of Representatives at Washington. The newspaper correspondents generally must confine their activities to the place assigned them in the gallery when the House is in session, but

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the official stenographers who take down what is said for the benefit of the large and ever-increasing constituency of the *Congressional Record* have, of course, the privilege of the floor and are recognized as a necessary adjunct of the speech-making and other kinds of Congressional business. Their life is a hard one at the best, and it is made harder than it should be sometimes by the hurly-burly character of the proceedings and the apparent disposition of individual law-makers and orators to drive ahead in their respective tasks without the slightest regard to the wants, desires, or the convenience of the official scribes. The latter are compelled to accept the situation as they find it; to be in several places at once when necessary; to hear, see and know everything that is going on, no matter what the confusion and disorder may be, and generally to rise to all emergencies. The proceedings are not gauged in method, manner or time to suit the reporters. They must do their duty nevertheless, and supply the daily grist for the big mill over in the government printing office, or lose their official heads.

It takes brainy, quick-witted, resourceful men to do such work as this—picked men of their profession. And it is precisely men of this stamp who are engaged in this reportorial service. There are seven in all, five of whom are assigned to report the House debates. They have a regular table set aside for their use, but, as a matter of fact, they are rarely found there. The exigencies of the case are usually such that the reporter must station himself as near as possible to the Representative who is speaking. In no other way can he catch all that is said, including the remarks, questions, and comments interjected by more or less excited opponents. Often the debate rages around some man like a whirlpool, exclamations, interjections, objections, and other verbiage being mixed up in what appears to an outsider like an inextricable tangle and babel of sound. Into the very centre of this whirlpool the reporter must project himself somehow, straighten out the tangle on paper, and make everything run smooth for the pages of the *Record*. When one reporter has caught his thousand words he retreats to a room below to dictate them to a graphophone, his place at the heart of things being taken by a second reporter, who goes through the same operation. Extreme caution is necessary that the precise language used is recorded, a task specially difficult with some speakers, whose words flow out with the rush of a mountain torrent.

Such tasks put a hard strain on body and brain, and it is not strange that nervous prostration finds a victim now and then among these reporters. It is almost enough to give an ordinary person nervous prostration to watch them at their work. Happily, their period of active service each year is not long; they are well paid, each receiving $5,000 annually, and their positions are practically secure for life. One of the seven employed in the House has been in the service thirty years, and another twenty-five years. Their life has many lights of pleasure and satisfaction, as well as many shadows of weariness and exacting duty. Their relations with men high in the councils of the nation are often intimate, and many rare friendships are formed with people whose confidence and esteem are well worth possessing.

The Drama.

MISS INA BROOKS, who recently achieved a noted success on the stage, stepping into fame at a single bound, is a daughter of Captain and Mrs. Arnold Dexter Brooks, of Paris, Tex., where her father has been for many years one of the best known and most conspicuous members of the United States Circuit Court. She has been four years on the stage, and although but twenty-two years old, has had a varied experience. During her second season Miss Brooks appeared in this city with W. S. Hart (now playing the character of *Messala*, in "Ben-Hur"), who at that time was leading man in "The Man in the Iron Mask." Her work received favorable comment from Alan Dale and other well-known critics. In the last two seasons she has played the *ingenue* and juvenile roles with the Creston-Clarke Company and with Robert Downing. She is now leading woman with the Grand Opera House Stock Company at Nashville, Tenn., where she has scored a decided success. The press of that city is unanimous in commendation of her work. Because of her social position in Texas she has been the recipient of much attention. Miss Brooks possesses a charming singing voice which has been carefully cultivated under some of the best masters in this city.

MISS INA BROOKS.

The rise and progress of the vaudeville theatre in New York has been phenomenal. A striking advance in this direction is revealed by the transformation of the old and popular Fifth Avenue Theatre into one of the new popular play-houses. It is the latest acquisition of Mr. Proctor, who has made this line of entertainment a specialty and a great success. Mr. J. A. Fynes, his general manager, prepared an attractive bill for the inaugural week, and the opening was a great success. The most interesting feature of the new bill on the opening night was George V. Hobart's sketch, "The Pride of Harlem," in which Thomas Q. Seabrooke, as an Irish laborer, and Miss Jeanette Lowrie, as an attractive and lively young woman, captivated the audience. Kitty Mitchell, Burton and Brooks, "Flora," an expert wire-walker, and a number of other excellent artists, gave the performance variety. The only failure was that of the Earl of Yarmouth. He is out of place on the stage.

The retirement of Mr. Edwin Knowles from the management of the Fifth Avenue Theatre at the close of Joseph Jefferson's recent engagement was made the occasion of a brief speech by him in response to the call of his numerous friends, in which he delighted them by the announcement that before long, in all probability, he would be in charge of another theatre in New York, at which he would be glad to receive them. Mr. Knowles's management of the Fifth Avenue has evidenced his conspicuous ability.

The closing, as well as the opening, of New York's theatres is beginning to be made the occasion for friendly demonstrations. When Weber & Fields' music-hall finished the season, recently, the occasion was made notable by the presence of a large number of the admirers of the company, and floral contributions were showered with a lavish hand on all the principal entertainers. Photographic souvenirs were distributed, and it was after midnight before the performance was brought to a close. New York has no more popular managers than Weber & Fields, and no more successful play-house than their charming little music-hall.

Lovers of good music are enjoying the revival of some of the best things in the comic-opera line by the famous Bostonians, at the Knickerbocker Theatre, under the direction of Klaw & Erlanger. "Robin Hood" has been especially well presented, with Henry Clay Barnabee as the *Sheriff of Nottingham*, Marcia Van Dresser as *Alan-a-Dale*, Helen Bertram as *Maid Marion*, and W. H. Macdonald as *Little John*. The Knickerbocker is such a pretty house, so well ventilated and cared for, that it is especially attractive to theatre-goers. The Bostonians came a little late in the season, but, nevertheless, had a hearty reception from the many friends of these musical favorites.

While there is not much of a plot or a play about "A Runaway Girl," at Daly's Theatre, every one concedes that its rippling music is a never-failing source of delight, and that Mr. James T. Powers, as *Flipper*, the jockey, contributes everything that a painstaking comedian could to make the entertainment a success. Miss Marie Celeste, Miss Paula Edwardes, and a host of other attractive young ladies, some of whom sing better than others, add to the radiance of the performance.

Among the solid and substantial attractions remaining at the close of the season in New York are "Lord and Lady Algy" at the Empire, "The Casino Girl" at the Casino, William Gillette, as *Sherlock Holmes*, at the Garrick, "Quo Vadis" at the New York, and James K. Hackett, in "The Pride of Jennico," at the Criterion.

JASON.

Great Day for New York Horsemen.

IT has been a subject of frequent comment within the past two years that the days of the horse were numbered. The fifth of May in greater New York, with its wonderful turn-out of gentlemen's roadsters and horses for turf purposes, together with the magnificent gathering of spectators at Morris Park to witness the opening of the Metropolitan racing season, effectually disposed of the contention that the automobile or the locomobile had given the horse his quietus. The New York Speedway, which skirts the banks of the picturesque Harlem River at the foot of Washington Heights, is the only public turfway in the world where any man who possesses a horse that can show a gait may take an extensive airing, and if he has speed enough he has a right also to show the dust to whomsoever he may meet in the course of his afternoon's ride. It is true, it cost $9,000,000, which seems, at first glance, like a lot of the taxpayers' money spent for the pleasure of a few owners of fast horses. But the immense crowds that gathered, not only upon the first Horsemen's day, but that meet every afternoon in the week, to witness the parade of high-class horseflesh and the speeding contests, show that the speedway has become a popular institution with all classes. Upon Horsemen's day there were over six hundred "rigs" in line, including some of the stars of the trotting turf, and it speaks well for the horsemanship of the owners that with all this nervous and high-strung assemblage not an accident of any moment occurred.

Morris Park, in the Borough of the Bronx, of greater New York, is the most accessible of all the race-tracks in the metropolitan district. Its spring meeting marks the opening of high-class racing for all the turf interests of the North and East. The course itself is one of the most picturesque and beautiful in the world, and in addition to a grand-stand of magnificent proportions, it has the only noteworthy club-house attached to any racing track in the country, with the exception of that in Washington Park, Chicago. Upon the lawn of the club house, sloping down toward the track, are always to be seen beautifully-gowned women, as intent upon a day's racing as any of their male friends, knowing many of the horses and their pedigrees, and between races taking a stroll through the paddock close by, to be present at the saddling or unsaddling of the contestants in each race.

The Metropolitan Handicap, run on May 5th, was the first of the great handicaps to be decided in the East. It always brings out a high-class field of horses, and is particularly interesting to the public which enjoys the races, because it is supposed to give a three-year-old an equal chance with the horses in the older division, Voter, Bowling Brook, and Filigrane, all three-year-olds, having won this handicap three years in succession. But this year the Hon. Perry Belmont's great four-year-old, Ethelbert, with almost the top weight up, finished well in advance of all the three-year-olds in a grand race for the $10,000 stake. The best horse won. The day's sport wound up with the Maiden Steeple-chase over the two-mile course. As a general rule the class of horses which start in steeple-chases in this country is not very high, and, upon this occasion, while there were eight starters, only two of the entire field finished. The others fell down. However, as no one was seriously hurt, the twenty-five thousand people present went home thoroughly satisfied with their day's outing.

Life-insurance Facts.

[NOTICE.—This department is intended for the information of readers of LESLIE'S WEEKLY. No charge is made for answers to inquiries regarding life-insurance matters, and communications are treated confidentially. A stamp should always be inclosed, as a personal reply is sometimes deemed advisable.]

THE argument is constantly used in behalf of assessment insurance associations that their rates are low, because they only assess their members for a sufficient amount to cover the actual death claims, while the old-line companies make their premiums cover not only the mortality losses, but also a large reserve for emergencies. It is true that the old-line companies do this. Their premiums amount to much more than the mere aggregate of their mortality losses from year to year. These companies have, as a rule, a smaller per cent. of mortality loss than they provide for by the premiums on their policies. The fraternal and assessment associations not infrequently have heavier losses than they expect, and the result is that the assessments levied by the latter must be increased. This never happens with the old-line companies. They ask a little more than they need, and they utilize the surplus to lighten the load of the policy-holder from year to year. The surplus belongs to the policy-holders, and is for their benefit. When a man drops out of an assessment concern his policy has no value. But if he is unable to continue his policy in an old-line company he gets a substantial return for what he has paid in. In a few words, the old line companies have something of an investment as well as an insurance character, while the assessment associations are absolutely devoid of the investment feature.

"S.," Bridgeport, Conn.: The Mutual Benefit compares favorably with all the companies you name. (2) The Travelers is reliable and prompt.

"G.," Omaha, Neb.: If you will write to the State insurance superintendent in regard to the annual report of the company referred to, I think you will obtain the information you seek.

"Commercial," Toledo, O.: The Travelers of Hartford, is a stock company with a paid-up capital of a million dollars. Its assets at the close of last year were nearly $28,000,000, and its surplus over $3,000,000.

"J. F.," New Orleans, Ind.: I would direct the company to change the name of the beneficiary in the policy. You have a right to do this, and you can name the friend to whom you have given preference. Then no one can dispute her right to the insurance in case of your death.

My response to the inquiry of "Brother," Bennington, Vt., in reference to the John Hancock Company, got mixed with a reply intended for another concern. The John Hancock Mutual Life, of Boston, was incorporated in 1862, and reported insurance in force at the close of last year aggregating nearly $198,000,000. The company is healthy and prosperous, according to its last annual statement.

The Hermit.

Eight American Beauties.

HANDSOME prints on heavy paper, suitable for framing, of the "American Girl" series, which have been running through LESLIE'S WEEKLY, and which include the "Foot-ball," "Golf," "Sporting," "Yachting," "Summer," "Horsey," "Bicycle," and "Society Girl," are offered in portfolio form, inclosed in an envelope, the eight for 50 cents. Each picture is eleven and one half by nine inches in size, and suitable for framing, thus making a most acceptable holiday, birthday, or souvenir gift. Address LESLIE'S WEEKLY, 110 Fifth Avenue, New York.

To Amateur Photographers.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY was the first publication in the United States to offer prizes for the best work of amateur photographers. Many of our readers have asked us to open a similar contest, and we therefore offer a prize of five dollars for the best amateur photograph received by us in each weekly contest, the competition to be based on the originality of the subject and the perfection of the photograph. Preference will be given to unique and original work and for that which bears a special relation to news events of current interest. We invite all amateurs to enter this contest. Photographs may be mounted or unmounted, and will be returned if stamps are sent for this purpose with a request for the return. All photographs entered in the contest and not prize-winners will be subject to our use unless otherwise directed, and one dollar will be paid for each photograph that may be used. No copyrighted photographs will be received, nor such as have been published or offered elsewhere. Many photographs are received, and those accepted will be utilized as soon as possible. Contestants should be patient. No writing, except the name and address of the sender, should appear on the back of the photograph, and in every instance care must be taken to use the proper amount of postage. Photographs must be entered by the amateur who took the picture. *Preference is always given to pictures of recent current events of importance, for the news feature is one of the chief elements in selecting the prize-winners.*

The Paris Exposition.—During the Paris Exposition LESLIE'S WEEKLY will devote a page or more, at intervals, to a special display of photographs taken on the exposition grounds by amateurs. The best photograph, from the standpoint of originality, interest, and artistic merit, at the close of the contest, November 1st, will receive a special prize of twenty dollars, and for each photograph accepted two dollars will be paid on publication. Entries should be marked: "For Paris Exposition Amateur Contest." See general directions.

$10 FOR THE BEST BICYCLE PICTURE.—In June we will devote a page or more in our amateur prize photographic contest to unique, newsy, and original bicycle pictures sent by amateurs. The prize-winner will receive ten dollars, and for each of the other accepted photographs two dollars will be paid. Entries must be received by June 1st, and should be addressed to "Bicycle Photograph Contest." The same regulations as in the other contests will govern.

At a Sewing Society.

LADY GETS FUNNY ON A HARMLESS (?) DRINK.

"OUR Sewing Society meets every week to sew, and we always have lunch. Just as sure as I take a cup of coffee I act so silly and say such absurd things it seems as though I were intoxicated. I feel so ashamed of myself, but cannot help it. My heart will go like a trip-hammer and I am invariably kept awake half of that night. So I thought I would take my Postum Food Coffee the next time, and you should have heard the names they called me, 'old maid,' 'crank,' etc. But before the lunch was through, Postum had more than one convert and those who tried it were delighted. They had heard of it but had no idea it was so good.

"I have given a great deal of Postum away to friends, just to convince them how good it is, and they invariably adopt it. There are so many people who cannot drink coffee without it distressing them, and Postum Food Coffee seems to be exactly the thing. Postum and I have been old friends for years. I began the use of it when it was first introduced, four or five years ago. At first I thought I could not use it, for the way I made it, it was so flat and tasteless, but when I found out that it simply required long boiling, the old trouble disappeared and we always have an elegant cup of coffee, when we make Postum right." Send postal card to Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich., for the name and address. Put a small piece of butter the size of two peas in the pot, to prevent it boiling over.

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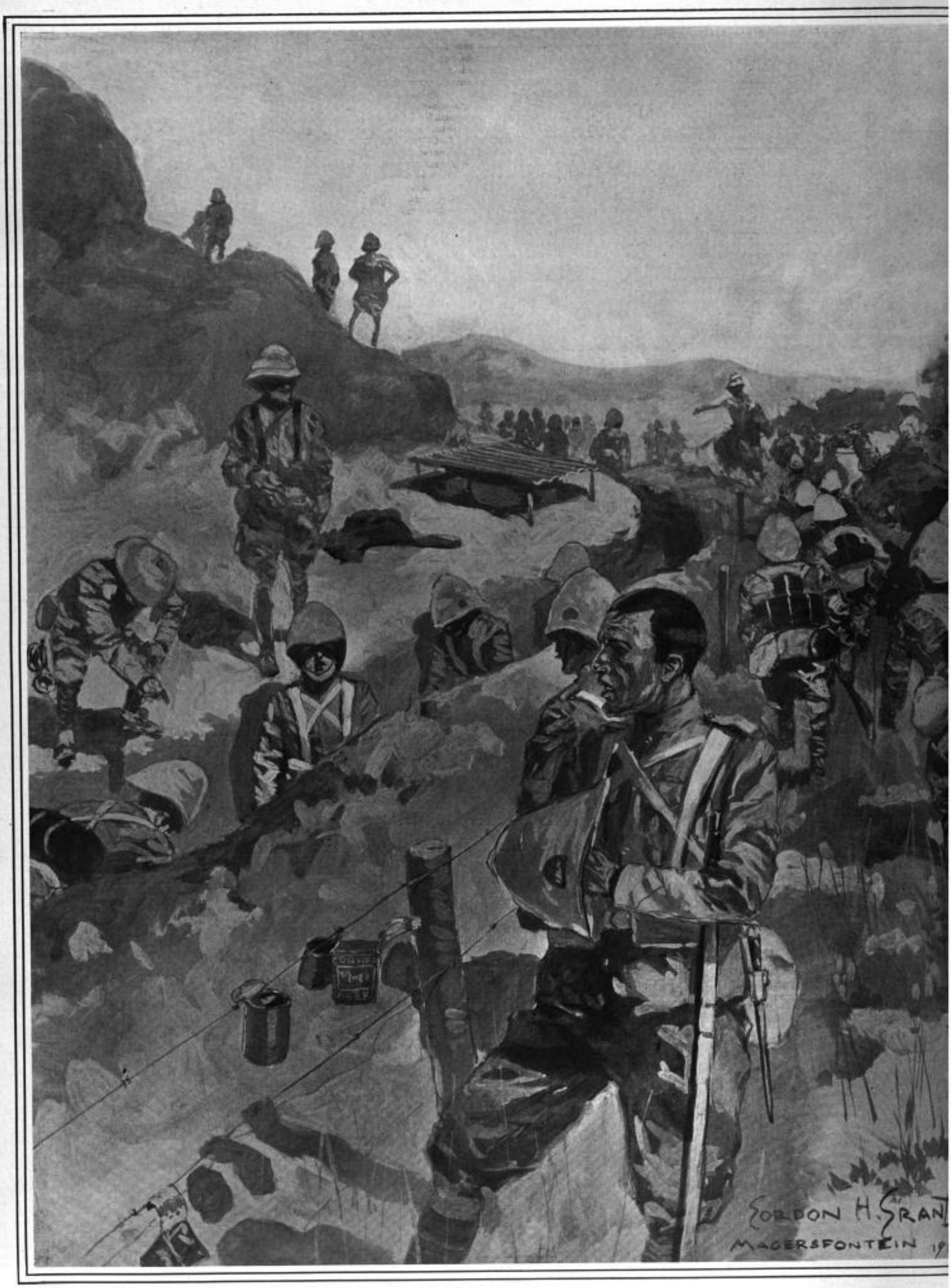

THE INGENIOUS BOER FIGHTER—THE BRITISH, ON CAPTURING A BOER CAMP NEAR MAGERSFONTEIN, FOUND TIN CANS STRUNG ON BARBED WIRES, IN FRONT OF THE TRENCHES—THESE, WHEN STRUCK BY THE ENGLISH BULLETS, WARNED THE BOERS THAT THE ENEMY HAD THEIR RANGE.—*Drawn for "Leslie's Weekly" by its Special Artist in South Africa, Gordon H. Grant.*

LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF

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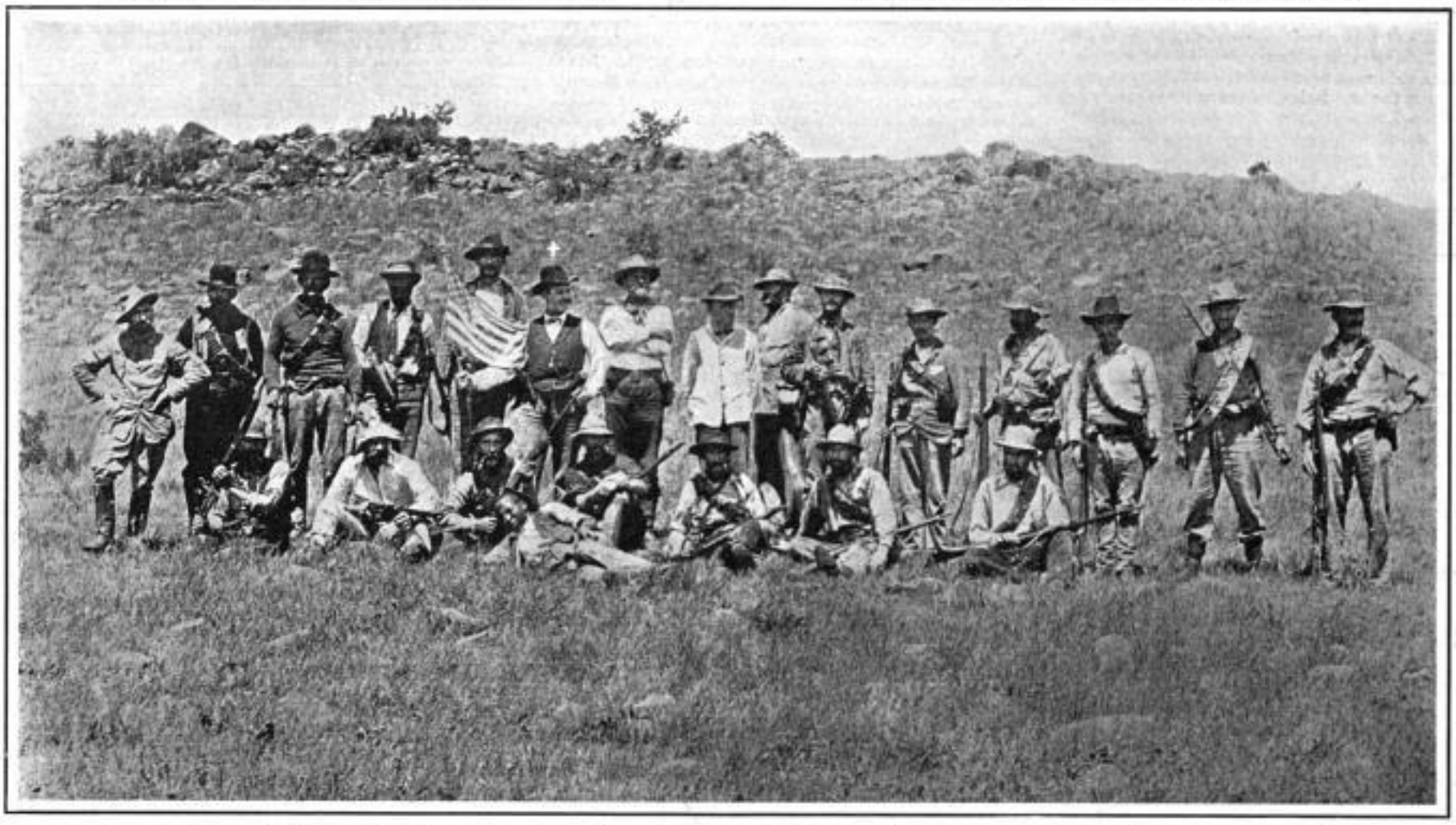
WHERE THE INGENIOUS AND COMBATIVE BOER AND THE GALLAN

TWO ENGLISH HEROES—GENERAL BULLER PRESENTING THE FIRST VICTORIA CROSSES OF THE WAR TO CAPTAIN H. L. REED AND CORPORAL G. E. NURSE, WHO HEROICALLY TRIED TO SAVE THE GUNS LOST AT COLENSO, DECEMBER 15TH.

TWO YOUNG BOER HEROES—AT SPION KOP THEY PLANTED THE FEDERAL FLAG AND DREW THE FIRE OF THIRTY-SIX PIECES OF ENGLISH ARTILLERY WHILE THE BOER FORCES EFFECTIVELY MASSED ELSEWHERE AGAINST THE ENEMY.



EX-ASSISTANT SECRETARY OF THE INTERIOR WEBSTER DAVIS, PHOTOGRAPHED WHILE VISITING THE IRISH-AMERICAN RECRUITS IN THE BOER CAMP NEAR LADYSMITH—COLONEL BLAKE, FORMERLY OF THE UNITED STATES ARMY, STANDS AT DAVIS'S RIGHT.—*From a Boer Photograph.*

FRENCH OFFICERS SERVING WITH THE BOER FORCES, TAKING LUNCH.

THE SLAUGHTER OF THE BRITISH ON SPION KOP—THE BOERS RIFLED THE POCKETS OF THE DEAD.—*Photographed by Winston Churchill.*

HE WAR IN SOUTH AFRICA.

AND DETERMINED BRITISH FIGHTER MEET IN DEADLY COMBAT.

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New Light on the Boer War.

THE REV. PETER MACQUEEN'S INTERESTING OBSERVATIONS—"THE UNITED STATES OF SOUTH AFRICA" A POSSIBILITY.

(From our Special Correspondent.)

ADEN, ARABIA, *April 9th*, 1900.—The South African boat *Herzog*, of the German East Africa line, is a rare place to study up the Boer question. Here are fifteen or sixteen nationalities—Germans, Hollanders, English, Americans, and Uitlanders predominate. General Joubert's niece, a Mrs. Morris, and several Boer women are here. Mrs. Morris's little boy is a two-year-old Boer of the most charming and characteristic type. He has the wide-open, frank, determined face of the old Dopper general. His favorite pastime is harnessing his little sister as an imitation horse. He must have a horse; he longs for one as keenly as the English monarch who offered his kingdom for a horse. The boy's mother tells me that when they were in Paris they gave this incipient Transvaaler a ride in a goat-cart. Then, like a true son of the *veldt*, he cried all the way home to have the goat to take with him.

Joubert's niece has no hope of an early collapse of Boer resistance. She tells me that the townspeople may submit to English rule, but the sturdy farmers never. Her uncle was against the war and in favor of progressive legislation; but once the die was cast, he would never have been conciliated. It will be remembered that in 1877, when even Krüger accepted office under Great Britain, Joubert refused to take the oath of allegiance. Joubert was the most beloved of all the Boers; and the Uitlanders on this ship express unbounded admiration for him and General Cronje.

There are quite a number of Boer ladies on board, and they tell me their husbands and brothers are all at the war. They have no idea that the Boers will be beaten. All the sociable women's clubs are recruiting women who will take their husband's places in case the latter are sick or killed. One lady says that in Pretoria, when she left in March, there were 300 women practicing rifle-shooting every day and enrolling women for the army. By the end of February 2,000 women, the best shots in the country, had been selected. General Joubert was against this movement, and sent several companies back home when they presented their services at Ladysmith.

Botha, the new commander-in-chief, is said to be the Funston of the Republican armies. It now transpires that with 450 men he stormed Spion Kop in the face of 2,500 British soldiers, intrenched and armed with Maxim-Nordenfeldts. Botha had fifty killed, and Buller lost nearly 1,200 dead. The Boers offered to bury the British dead if Buller would stop fighting for this purpose, and after three days Buller consented, and sent the brutal message to Joubert that they (the Boers) "could send in the bill."

Most of the people on the South African boat are strongly for the republics. Quite a number are Englishmen; and these are equally pronounced with the Americans and Hollanders in the opinion that Africa should be for the Afrikanders. They all fear a great falling off of wages in the Rand under the English rule.

The wages at Kimberley were not over half as much as those of the Transvaal. It is said here that the Uitlander petitions did not really come from the best English element in Johannesburg. Many men here were in the mines at the Rand when agitators brought barrels of beer and gave away the liquor free to the Cornish English miners, who were the rudest and most ignorant of all the workers. These Cornishmen have never had any votes in England, and did not care for the vote, but, being on a free drunk, signed petitions to the Queen, the purport of which they did not know, as many of them could hardly read. Then, many names on these petitions were bogus names and coined by the promoters of the war feeling. While many men here say that President Krüger ought to have given way on some progressive needs of the Transvaal, they are almost as one profoundly sorry to contemplate the destruction of the republic.

Most people expect in a few years the federation of all the country south of the Zambesi River, under the title of the "United States of South Africa." Many Englishmen I meet are strongly for this; and they all declare that Mr. Cecil Rhodes is not an imperialist, and that he will give the English government a vast amount of trouble yet, it being his ambition to be President of the United States of South Africa. This republic is to be founded on the Constitution of the United States of America.

Meanwhile the Boers are going to fight to a finish; the farmers expect then to "trek" north and wrest some of Rhodesia from England, and again carve a new republic from the desert. Here they will still their tumultuous impulses until the great republic arises from Cape Town to Zambesi. It is fixed in the minds of the Boers I have been talking with here that Johannesburg and the mines will be destroyed. The women are more determined than the men, and have already gotten 500 persons to swear a solemn oath and sign a contract to do the work of destruction. France is going to offer Madagascar as an asylum for the exiles.

Several of the people on the *Herzog* were in the Transvaal until the victory of Spion Kop. A young Scandinavian named Ribow tells me he was at the station when 800 prisoners were brought in from Nicholson's Nek and other battles. Scarcely one of them was wounded, and they were all apparently delighted to be captured. Ribow heard the British soldiers saying to the Boers: "You men know what you are fighting for; we don't."

I am more and more convinced that the Boers did not get much aid from Europe. If all the non-English boats going into Delagoa Bay from Europe since October 11th had been crowded, they would not have been able to land over a few thousand. On the other hand, the Germans here are very positive that few of their regular officers direct the Boers. These latter have done nearly all the strategic work, and practically all the fighting. The Uitlanders, especially the Irish and Americans, have given a hearty hand to the burghers; but the best-informed men place the number of the Republicans in the field as between 40,000 and 50,000, at its highest point. With this handful of heroes they have clashed into the countless hosts of mighty England. Truly we have again the army of Xerxes and the Lacedemonians.

PETER MACQUEEN.

Jasper's Hints to Money Makers.

[NOTICE.—This department is intended for the information of the regular readers of LESLIE'S WEEKLY. No charge is made for answering questions, and all communications are treated confidentially. Correspondents should always inclose a stamp, as sometimes a personal reply is necessary. Inquiries should refer only to matters directly connected with Wall Street interests.]

INDEED, the crop of fools is eternal. "Syndicate" Miller, who buncoed several thousand credulous persons by offering to take their money and pay them ten per cent interest per week, has just been sent to prison for ten years. But "there are others," and they flaunt their ridiculous advertisements in the newspapers and flood the country with seductive circulars. One of these advertisements has been sent me by a correspondent who subscribes himself "L., Allegheny, Pennsylvania." He wants to know if I think the firm that signs the advertisement is responsible. Let us glance at the offer this firm makes. It says it will furnish advice regarding the stock market for three dollars a week, and that it knows of some stocks that will advance from five to twenty-five points, and that it will take accounts all the way from fifteen dollars upward with which to speculate in Wall Street. Now, does any sane man or woman believe, if this firm has accurate and absolute knowledge that any stock is going to rise from five to twenty-five per cent., that it will be willing to peddle the information around to subscribers at three dollars a week? Doesn't every one see the bait that hangs on the hook, and that the concern is after money and nothing else? If it had a sure tip it need not peddle it around for three dollars a week. It could make more in a single hour in Wall Street than it could carry away in a flour sack. Let me repeat again that all such offers come from irresponsible parties, who are looking for "lambs," and I judge from the profitable nature of the business that the woods are full of them.

I have a number of inquiries, also, and some personal letters regarding the condition of the industrials. Some one tells me that Mr. Carnegie was recently quoted as saying that the iron and steel business of the country "is assured of prosperity for at least another year." This may be true, but does any one want to buy stocks on the promise that they will earn their dividends for a single year to come? The fact is that these iron and steel stocks, and a lot of other industrials, must inevitably face a period of bankruptcy, reconstruction, and reorganization, just as all the inflated railroads did a few years ago. Then they will come down to hard-pan. Look at the enormous capitalization, beginning with Federal Steel at $200,000,000, American Steel and Wire with nearly $100,000,000, Republic Iron and Steel with $55,000,000, and so on. Everybody knows that all the common stock of these industrials was given as a bonus to the original subscribers. It was a gift. It was "water," and some day the water must be squeezed out.

Just about a year ago the death of Governor Flower marked the beginning of the decline of the wild bull movement in Wall Street, and the recent sensational break in Steel and Wire predicated on the conduct of its leading manipulator, in my judgment marked the end of the boom in steel stocks and, for that matter, in most of the industrials. Just as soon as the banks begin to throw out industrial stocks, now held largely as collateral on loans to their promoters, the smash will come, and my advice to the conservative investor, therefore, is to buy only such stocks as his bank will accept as collateral for his loans. Such stocks can be held with safety, and in the long run will generally win. I do not denounce all the industrials, for it is a singular fact that the highest-priced stock on the list and the best dividend payer is an industrial—Standard Oil. I advised the purchase of this stock years ago, when it sold at less than half its present price. But this advice was based on the knowledge that the company was not over-capitalized, that it absolutely controlled a commodity that had a fixed market, and that it was handled by conservative, careful, and experienced men.

"H. S.," Danbury, Conn.: I do not advise anything now.

"M.," Milwaukee, Wis.: It is an industrial. I do not recommend it.

"C. E. C.," Waterbury, Conn.: I do not recommend it as a permanent investment.

"W.," East Chicago, Ind.: Write to the Commissioner of Agriculture, at Washington, D. C.

"C.," St. Albans, Vt.: American Car Foundry is very heavily capitalized. I do not advise the purchase of the stock for investment.

"P. P.," West Bay City, Mich.: I would not advise the purchase of the stock. It will not be an investment in any sense of the word.

"C.," Rhode Island: I regard none of them as first-class permanent investments. Better take a good railroad bond or preferred stocks.

"Joe," Chicago, Ill.: The stock is not dealt in on Wall Street. From what I learn of the company, I would not advise its purchase.

"F.," Chicago: I do not believe in Biscuit common as an investment and would advise you to dispose of your stock whenever you can advantageously do so.

"H.," Pine Bluff, Ark.: Watson & Gibson, 55 Broadway; Redmond, Kerr & Co., 41 Wall Street, or any other reputable broker will buy the stock for you.

"Mother," Buffalo, N. Y.: I do not believe that Steel and Wire common will continue to pay seven-per-cent. dividends. Any seven-per-cent. stock selling at less than par can well be under suspicion.

"F. A. S.," Brooklyn, N. Y.: The development of the South will no doubt add to the value of the Southern Railway stocks, but the common has little intrinsic value. I would hold it, but I do not advise its purchase at present.

"Pacific," Brooklyn, N. Y.: I would hold the stocks you mention, if you can carry them over election. If the market should have a decided slump, buy on the decline and average up the cost. You can hardly lose much in this way, and you will lose considerable by sacrificing now.

"H.," Minneapolis: I would not sacrifice either of the stocks. On a decided reaction, buy a little more and even up the cost. (2) There is little probability of a bull movement in July or before. (3) I am not familiar with the usury laws of your State. Brokers make special arrangements with different customers.

"B.," Jersey City, N. J.: The well-posted editor of the *Electrical Review* says that the United Electric Company, of New Jersey, has acquired a number of electrical properties, and that its outlook is very favorable. The stock is not dealt in on the exchange, and I cannot, therefore, give you as accurate information as I would like.

"T.," Utica, N. Y.: New York, Ontario and Western will some day be advanced. I would not sacrifice my stock. (2) I think well of Delaware and Hudson, but do not advise the purchase of any stocks at present. (3) If the coming election results in a change of the administration at Washington, the effect will be decidedly unfavorable to the stock market.

"S.," Fremont, Neb.: Of the bonds you name, my preference is the Oregon Short Line consolidated fives, because that section promises the best development within the near future. The Adams Express fours are as good an investment as any of the bonds you mention. All of the bonds you name are of the second-class of investment securities and stand about on the same level. The Adams Express fours, selling higher, I regard as entirely safe.

"C.," Fort Worth, Texas: Both the Atchison issues have been lifted up to prices that seem unwarrantable high. Northern Pacific also promises opportunities before long for the bears. No one can predict how much of a decline is probable in these stocks or in Louisville and Nashville, for the extent of a fall as well as of a rise depends as much upon circumstances and events as upon the earnings of the properties. It would not surprise me, however, if there should be a break in prices within four months.

"Inquirer," New Haven, Conn.: Southern Pacific is enormously capitalized and is wholly in the control of one man, Mr. Huntington. Its earnings are increasing, and it has a good and growing contributary country. Eventually, I believe, it will be a dividend-payer. If you can even up when the market breaks badly, as it is bound to do before election day, I would do so, not buying on a margin, however. (2) Nickel Plate common has little but a speculative value. But you ought to sell without loss, if your stock is paid for and if you have patience.

"S.," Walton, Conn.: The explanation of the abbreviations is as follows: "100 csh 98" means that a hundred shares of the stock were sold for delivery, for cash, on the day of the transaction, at $98 per share. Ordinarily, the delivery can be made on the following day; "s 10" means that the seller had a ten-days' option of delivery, that is, he could deliver the stock at any time within ten days after the sale; "500 sld 98" means that this transaction was not reported in the order of its occurrence; "b 5" means that the buyer has five-days' option in making payment.

"Karl," Green Bay, Wis.: American Linseed Oil is a good deal stronger company than the National Linseed which preceded it, but it is over-capitalized and has some vigorous outside competition. While I regard it with greater favor than the iron and steel companies, because its business is of a more stable character, still, in view of its large capitalization, I do not advise its purchase. The company is in the hands of very good men. It is for them largely to say what its future shall be. (2) Advise you to write to the company for a copy of the annual report of the Chesapeake and Ohio, which will no doubt give you the information in detail.

"B.," Columbus, O.: The Congressional investigation of the trusts brought out the fact that the common stock of the American Tin Company represents little more than water. I have no doubt that the earnings are large. So are those of most of the other industrials, and yet investors decline to hold them. The danger of competition is great and, as the present business activity subsides and prices decline, the earnings will appear in a different light. I doubt very much if the common stock will sell at 35 again this summer. After the fall election, unless the paralysis of business is great, there is a possibility of a general advance, providing the existing administration is not disturbed.

"Banker," Keokuk, Ia.: If the statements made regarding the acquisition of the Long Island Railway by the Pennsylvania, and the purpose of the latter to utilize Brooklyn as one of its terminals, prove to be true, then there is little doubt that the Pennsylvania and Central systems are, or eventually will be, virtually one. Investors will do well to bear this fact in mind. (2) The withdrawal of the Seligmans, men of reputation in Wall Street, from the American Steel and Wire trust, because of the refusal of the speculative chairman, John W. Gates, to resign, does not help the future of the stock. (3) I would not buy the Wabash stocks on the expectation that the Vanderbilts are to control the system. There is much more intrinsic value in the debenture bonds at present.

"Believer," San Francisco, Cal.: All of the large operators on the Street, who have been able to unload, are pretty well rid of their speculative holdings. The prices of some industrials are maintained by strong pools, which would unload at a profit, if they could. The bears constitute the strongest element at present, and I believe this is to be a bear year, at least until election time. The prospects of a bull movement this summer are not favorable. (2) It will be very easy, if gold shipments continue, for any of the big money leaders to start a scare about tight money. If a few of the banks begin to discriminate sharply against industrials or any other line of stocks as collateral, the effect will be instantly felt, and it will be depressing. (3) The friends of Tennessee Coal and Iron still insist that it will sell much higher. I therefore do not advise short sales of it.

"Buyer," Norfolk, Va.: The National Tube reports a surplus of nearly ten million dollars and twenty-five per cent. earned on the common stock in the first three-quarters of the fiscal year. Of course it cannot continue to make such earnings, or the common stock would be worth four times its selling price. All the steel and iron stocks have published reports of prodigious earnings at intervals, but what did they amount to? I think much better of National Tube than of most of the steel and iron stocks, but I doubt the propriety of the publication of such extraordinary statements. (2) Norfolk and Western claims to have earned in nine months a four-per-cent. dividend on its preferred and four-per-cent. on the common stock, but if any one expects the common stock to be placed on a four-per-cent. basis, he will be disappointed. A good deal of the stock of this road has been marketed by insiders of late. Whenever these encouraging statements are set before the public there is a purpose behind them, and usually that purpose is to unload. (3) American Car and Foundry is enormously over-capitalized. It is being manipulated for a rise, but the rise will not be permanent. (4) If you bought your Missouri Pacific for speculation you will be wise to take a good profit. If you bought it for investment keep it, for I think it will ultimately sell much higher and be put on a dividend basis.

JASPER.

When the War-cloud Hangs.

I LIKE to read o' politics, diplomacy, an' such,
With ev'rything 'at's goin' on I like to keep in touch;
I read the little weekly printed Fridays here in town,
An' a great big city paper for to sorter wash it down.
It's good to feel you're posted, an', when all is done an' said,
In the steady march o' progress you're a-traipsin' on ahead;
But so frequently it happens in the march my off-foot lames
When the papers tell o' fightin' an' they go to printin' names.

I tramped till I was tired, though I never got a scar,
A-followin' the gen'rals in the Greece an' Turkey war;
With Kitchener I wandered an' his Tommy Atkins throng,
An' joined with Major Marchand till Fashoda came along.
With Germany an' Uncle Sam an' England for a spell
I ranted 'round Samos, an' I kept up pretty well.
Now Krüger's got me drafted, an' I smell the battle flames
Since the papers tell o' fightin' an' they've gone to printin' names.

To read o' folks an' places that their names ye can't pernounce
Is harder work 'n skirmishin' where fancy shootin' counts.
They keep me at it year by year; I never got no peace
When the Japanese broke China or when Turkey soaked up Greece.
An' now the Boers their columns are a-movin', don't you see?—
It's the columns in the papers that are terrifyin' me!
A task looms up before me worse 'n breakin' faro-games
Since the papers talk o' fightin' an' they've gone to printin' names.

ROY FARRELL GREENE.

The Influence of the New Banks.

AN unexpected but far-reaching result of the new currency bill will be found in the change it will probably bring about in the sentiment of certain agricultural sections toward the national banking system. It is significant that the middle Northwest has sent in forty per cent. and the States west of the Mississippi thirty per cent. of the new applications for bank charters which have been sent to Washington. The new currency bill authorizes the establishment of national banks with a capital of $25,000 in places containing 3,000 inhabitants, and bankers predict that in the near future, even the sparsely-settled sections of the South and West will be dotted with new banks, established under the simple requirements of the law just passed. Every one of these banks will be a standing argument in favor of the national banking system, and will exert a strong influence in behalf of a sound currency and an honest-money standard. Whether this influence will be felt to any extent in the approaching campaign, remains to be seen. But that it will ultimately be most potential in politics, is obvious and unquestioned.

Self-made Men of Bavaria.

(From our Special Correspondent.)

MUNICH, *May 4th*, 1900.—There is a class of self-made men on this continent whose energy and shrewdness have led to remarkable success, and recognition in society. Absolute integrity, together with prompt decision, have led Mr. H. Volkhardt, proprietor of the *Bayerischer Hof*, to success and affluence, and his latest venture with the sumptuous hotel, called the "Bayerischer Hof," is steadily increasing his large wealth, and equally his reputation.

"By what means have I accomplished these uncommon results?" he said in reply to my question, recently. "Why, simply by dealing with immediate opportunities, turning neither to right nor left. Having chosen a plan, stick to it. I knew Munich had a future, for its central location in continental travel is bound to bring strangers here.

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These must have proper accommodations; the best are none too good, for, however frugal at home, we are inclined to be liberal when abroad. Hence, I rebuilt the Bayerischer Hof on a royal scale. I have spent money liberally—and, as a result, the house is crowded, frequently overcrowded." As a matter of fact, it is a most opulent hotel. Arranged with every device obtainable in modern inventions, it possesses every advanced and practical feature in light, heat, lifts, and grand halls with elaborate appointments. The bedrooms are lofty, airy, and sumptuously arranged. The restaurant *à la carte* in the palm-garden is one of the great attractions in Munich. The cuisine is in full accord with the Munich cult—highly French, and offers great variety. In addition, Herr Volkhardt carries very large wine supplies; his cellars often contain rare and old vintages in large assortment. This is particularly attractive to European aristocracy, who never dine without wine; and for similar reasons, but more particularly on account of its general excellence, America in society invariably elects the *Bayerischer Hof*, and largely, too, because everybody, from the proprietor's son, young Mr. Volkhardt, downward—all speak several languages, but more particularly English. There is an agreeable absence of flunkeyism and the frequent trifling with petty charges. Your bill in this house, which represents the cost of your room, everything else included, contains a *single* charge, this and nothing more; and the same compared with similar comforts at home represents a saving of fully one-half, with all the beauties and attractions of Munich thrown in. This is the secret of its success, but it must be admitted that the genial temper of these sedate and thoroughly amiable Bavarians, and particularly the patient and ever-generous deportment of the proprietor, a very circumspect man and good linguist—widely known to American society—together with his staff, thorough judges of human nature and events—these combined forces tend to mollify our nervousness and captivate our susceptibilities. C. FRANK DEWEY.

The Centre of Berlin.

(*From our Special Correspondent.*)

BERLIN, *May 30th*, 1900.—There is one spot in the Kaiser's beautiful capital which is simply incomparable from every point of view, and by universal admission that is "the Potsdamer Platz," a circle, or a plaza, or a square if you like, into which converge five main streets, only to cross and again to radiate in opposite directions. The only places at all comparable in the way of kaleidoscopic picturesqueness and activity is Madison Square, New York, on a very busy day; the Place de l'Opéra, in Paris, and Trafalgar Square, in London. Yet the Potsdamer Platz is superior to all of them in architectural beauty and municipal order, and also because immediately to the northwest of this square stretches out the great Thiergarten, which is the Central Park of Berlin.

Facing this interesting circle, with its sea of energy and constant changes, stands the *Grand Hotel Bellevue*, which has just been rebuilt and enlarged, and which may safely be named as one of the very first hotels in Germany's capital. It fronts two main streets, with a full face to the square, and from its back windows can be seen the beautiful park. The happy situation of this house affords a large number of "front rooms," and such views as no other hotel in Berlin possesses. The grand entrance and magnificent lobby, which is a fair key to the rich interior, is from the Königgrätzer Street, one of the chief thoroughfares, alive with every style of conveyance, and at all hours of day and night. Among the delights which distinguish this palatial house from its competitors—and it was here our great historian, George Bancroft, resided while representing our government at the court of Prussia—is chiefly the Thiergarten, with cedars, pines, and linden trees sending forth an aromatic fragrance in the morning and cool breezes at night. To the west of the house are opulent villas of wealthy natives, aristocracy and nobility, while in front is the great Leipziger Street, which, like Twenty-third Street in New York, passes through the heart of Berlin. From the upper windows may be seen the Brandenburg Gate, while similar attractive views greet the eye in every direction. It is but ten minutes from the main railroad stations, and the electric street railway, as well as omnibuses pass the house at all hours and connect with the centres of Berlin for a minimum fare of two cents. It is the ideal spot for Americans, and the only drawback, if such it can be called, is the fact that it can accommodate little above 250 guests. Of its interesting interior and famous cuisine, under the management of the enterprising owner, Herr Metzger, I will speak in a future letter. C. FRANK DEWEY.

Unquestionable Investments.

THE evolution of life insurance as an institution of civilized life is almost unique in the history of mankind. Hardly anything else in the line of progress that can be cited—perhaps nothing else of anything like commensurate importance—has ever taken a prominent part in the affairs of life with so little opposition, or has ever commanded the respectful consideration of all then, without regard to their differences of opinions, as life insurance has done. No objections to it, excepting those of the most puerile character, have ever been urged. On the contrary, no intelligent man who takes the pains to consider the subject at all can possibly fail to give it his hearty approval and support. This remarkable fact became apparent almost immediately when the science of life insurance was first formulated, and since the business was reduced to a practical basis its growth has never been seriously checked.

From the most modest beginnings, only a few generations ago, it has grown to be the foremost of all the forms of financial investment known to the world. None other appeals to the judgment of all men, by reason of such absolute certainty as to its results, or because of such unquestionable correctness in the judgment governing the investment. It is therefore perfectly natural that it should attract, as it does, a larger volume of investment than any other business of civilization.

It is also natural that in a business of such magnitude there should be developed certain differences of method and of application, even while the fundamental principles remain unquestioned. It has therefore happened that there are many different forms in which life insurance of a greater or less degree of usefulness is offered. Speaking generally, all of these may be said to possess valuable features, and it is no part of the present purpose to condemn any of them.

The Mutual Life of New York, however, believes that in a matter of this kind nothing but the best is good enough. There will be found, therefore, in the various forms of policies which this company offers none that has not stood the severest tests of study and comparison. Whatever form the investor may prefer, and there is considerable latitude of choice, he may know positively that if this company shall issue the policy, he will reap the utmost possible return for the amount he invests. Its unblemished record of unequaled success, and the perfect satisfaction of its policy-holders, are proof positive of this.

Bavarian Gemüthlichkeit

(*From our Special Correspondent.*)

NURNBERG, *May 8th*, 1900.—It is not for the initiated, but to thousands of our readers who are likely to visit Europe for the first time this summer, that I would say a few words concerning this most unique and historic spot incomparable Nürnberg, chiefly famous for its toy manufactures and mediæval landmarks, still in wonderful preservation. In this historic cradle of art and letters flourished the greatest of German poets, and the line of painters and carvers whose rare products may still be seen in the historic churches of this and kindred Catholic towns. "The granary of the north," as it was called in the middle ages, still continues to hold the second place in the kingdom of Bavaria, an ever interesting spot to native and foreigner alike. The crooked streets of Nürnberg are crowded in season with tourists from near and far. Even those from the north and west of Germany, with a large contingent from England and America, mix freely with the picturesque and naive native, enjoying the romantic picture of Franconian habits and life and Bavarian "Gemüthlichkeit."

The foreign element, however, and by this mean chiefly the English-speaking race, have elected the *Hotel Strauss* as headquarters, and very justly, too. Although Nürnberg has several good hotels, none, I dare say, can equal the Strauss in sumptuous arrangement and generous provision, and few can compare with the genial manager, Mr. George Ott, who speaks English like a native, and, moreover, appears also conversant with our history and habits, together with a large personal acquaintance with many of our social stars who have enjoyed his hospitality. Mr. Ott is the life and soul of this exceedingly picturesque establishment. Vast experience, together with an artistic temperament, has enabled him to furnish the *Strauss Hotel* with all modern innovations necessary to surround the guest with such lavish and picturesque attention as may induce a prolonged stay and a most contented farewell. Of its excellent cuisine, which is the feature of Nürnberg, I shall speak in a future letter.

C. FRANK DEWEY.

Picturesque Interlaken.

(*From our Special Correspondent.*)

INTERLAKEN, *May 1st*, 1900.—It would be almost impossible to travel in Switzerland without visiting Interlaken, and next to being here is to promenade along the "Höhweg," which is the "Fifth Avenue" of this town. On this incomparable promenade, planted with centenary walnut-trees, with the snow-clad Yungfrau in the background, in a frame of wooded hillsides, resembling somewhat a rest in the mountains, and facing the colossus is the *Grand Hotel Victoria* with 500 rooms, and next to it the *Hotel* and *Pension Yungfrau*, with 300 rooms. These hotels are, by universal admission, the best appointed and most sumptuously arranged houses not only in this beautiful town, but in all Switzerland.

Although the average traveler, as a rule, cares little for details beyond adequate comfort, it will doubtless interest those who come thus far to know that the above hotels belong to the same company, over which presides Mr. Ed. Ruchti, whose name is synonymous with progress and enterprise. This clever gentleman personifies the energy and inventiveness, together with courage, of the typical Swiss. Chiefly by his endeavor and untiring zeal Interlaken and Southern Switzerland has gained a reputation far across the snow-capped mountains, and he has carried the fame of this healthful and picturesque town across the seas into England and the United States. In spite of distance which separates this invigorating spot from Paris, London, and New York, I question if a more sumptuous table, or a better appointed room, and a more genial service could at all be obtained in any of the above-mentioned capitals. A lavish expenditure of money, as applied under the keen administration of his master mind, has provided home comforts, even to extravagance, to interest the eye as well as the body. It is delightful, indeed, to sit on the pretty balconies which surround these opulent houses and look out on the huge mountain, which rears its hoary crown some 14,000 feet above our level, or to look on beautiful gardens extending in almost every direction, with health and shade from a friendly sun. It is an ideal spot for the weary and aged to rest, and for the young to roam about the wooded hillsides, picturesque valley, or stop to admire the pretty, romantic lake which completes one of the never-to-be-forgotten pictures of delightful Interlaken.

C. FRANK DEWEY.

Looks into New Books.

TRUE benevolence consists not more in prompt and abundant giving than in giving wisely, systematically, and with discrimination. A little volume now before us, on "Systematic Benevolence," by Rev. D. Stuart Dodge (Bonnell, Silver & Co., New York), enforces this precept with a wealth of apt illustration and sound logic.

A little book that precisely meets not only a long-felt want, as most books are said to do, but a specific want likely to be felt in a very acute degree during the present year, is "A Woman's Paris," just issued by Small, Maynard & Co., of Boston. It is a good deal less than a history of the rise and progress of the French capital, and a great deal more than a mere dry-as-dust and perfunctory guide-book. It claims to be "a hand-book of every-day living," just such a work as the average American tourist, man or woman, whose purse is of moderate depth, will find highly useful if not absolutely indispensable. It has a chapter especially prepared for exposition visitors, giving a mass of information as to routes of travel, things to see, and prices to pay, which everybody will need.

Although, politically speaking, we are separated from our nearest neighbor on the south, Mexico, at many points by only an imaginary line, to the vast majority of the American people the Mexican country is more of a foreign land, more strange and unknown than many parts of the Old World. One reason for this, no doubt, is that the people of Mexico, being largely of Spanish and of Indian origin, have much less in common with us, in their history, literature, customs, and traditions, than the people of England and other lands farther away. A recent volume designed to give American readers clearer ideas and a more intimate knowledge of our Mexican neighbors as they appear today has just been published by Rand, McNally & Co., of Chicago and New York, under the title "Mexican Vistas." The author is Mrs. Harriot Wight Sherratt, an American woman who has traveled extensively in the land of the Montezumas, and improved her opportunities for study and observation to the fullest extent. The work is most entertainingly written and profusely and beautifully illustrated.

Man is a religious being, and his strongest passions, his deepest feeling, all the most commanding and powerful influences that sway his life and dominate his thought, are rooted in religious faith. This is true of all men everywhere and in all ages, no matter what form of religious faith they profess, or whether, indeed, they profess any distinctive faith at all. It is because of this fact that the men who have made the deepest and most lasting impression on their fellow men, who have stirred their hearts and aroused their emotions more than any other, have been the great preachers, the pulpit orators of the world. Particularly has this been true in ages past, when religious conviction seemed to have a stronger hold upon men's souls than at the present time. Stronger confirmation of these statements could not be had than that furnished in the fourth volume of "The World's Orators" (G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York). This volume is given up to the oratory of the Reformation period, and includes the masterpieces of such masters as Savonarola, Luther, Calvin, Hooker, Knox, Francis de Sales, Bossuet, Bourdaloue, Massillon, Vieyra, and others of this illustrious line of magnificent and truly wonderful men, who entranced the world with their speech. This volume is a veritable treasure-house of the greatest and most precious things in the realm of oratory.

A London Home.

(*From our Special Correspondent.*)

LONDON, *May 15th*, 1900.—The oft-discussed problem of where to stop in England's capital, with economy and comfort, is no longer a secret. Shrewd business men like Messrs. Blankenese and Richards have made it possible to reside at *St. Ermins Hotel*, Westminster, surrounded by every modern comfort, and fed at a sumptuous table at the remarkably low rate of two and a half dollars per day, everything included—from a cozy room, replete with health and light, service and a bath—down to three square meals a day, any one of which would cost the price at the so-called fashionable restaurants in this vicinity.

It is a significant sign of the times that we can now drive in fifteen minutes from Waterloo Station, and in ten minutes from Charing Cross or Victoria to this palatial hotel, situated within hailing distance, as it were, of the fashionable theatres and places of amusement which fill the West end. Central location and homelike comforts have raised this eligible house on a par with the best hotels in Europe or America. In addition to a liberal table, characteristic of English habits, American travelers in particular will find at St. Ermins many features familiar to our countrymen. There is, for instance, a total absence of flunkeyism, a relief from many surprising "extras" which not infrequently increase our account to unusual proportions. The directors of *St. Ermins* have wisely eliminated all needless charges, and, instead, the guest is informed of a uniform price per day, with special arrangements for a longer stay if he desires, leaving him free to exercise such liberality with servants as may appeal to his judgment. The situation of St. Ermins Hotel happily prevents great expenses. It is accessible by every means of conveyance used in London, and is in the immediate vicinity of our embassy and great Westminster, which, as all the world knows, is the focus of Great Britain. I would advise intending visitors to London this season to communicate with the management in advance, as London will doubtless be crowded, and at best there are not above a dozen really modern and first-class hotels in all London. As a matter of fact, I have known rooms in the best hotels sell at a premium in high season, and many old customers have often found to their regret that neglect in this direction compelled them to put up in inferior houses and with no saving in expense. C. FRANK DEWEY.

Crowded London

is a reasonable title just now, expressive of the scenes enacted daily in the world's capital. Let no one suppose that London possesses an abundance of reputable hotels. As a matter of fact, first-class accommodations, such as Americans in particular require, and such as can be found at *the Savoy Hotel*, are not the rule, but the exception, and too far, I fear, to accommodate the large numbers who will pass through "the world's gateway" to and from Paris. After all, there are not above a dozen modern hotels in all London, among which *the Savoy Hotel* is as unique as it is pre-eminent. There is a distinctly aristocratic air about this abode of society and the recognized home of distinguished foreigners. If those highly polished walls and the beautiful court could but speak, what a tale of charmed life, epicurean feasts, and historic banquets they would tell. The *élite* of both continents, together with eminent men from remote parts of the world, have reason to think fondly on pleasant days spent at the Savoy. Unstinted liberality greets us on the very threshold, and continues to pave the way to voluptuous ease and a sumptuous table. Our room is high, airy, and fresh, with an incomparable view over the historic river Thames. The corridors are wide, and a magnificent bath of the Roman pattern is accessible to every guest without an extra charge. A faultless service on the most approved Continental style readily satisfies even the most exacting of travelers, and at parting our bill is free from annoying, petty details and extras, which still disfigure the rules of similar houses in the trade. In view of the extraordinary travel which is certain to agitate both continents this summer, it is advisable that even old habitués and friends of the Savoy should take time by the forelock, and communicate with the management in season, if you would enjoy the rare comforts of this exemplary hostelry. To write in advance and name the date of your arrival will materially add to your pleasure and contentment abroad.

Beware of New York's Beggars.

The stranger in New York is always fair game for the professional beggar. He is waylaid, especially in the evening hours, often on the most frequented streets, but more frequently on the side streets leading therefrom, and the story the professional beggar tells is always so sad and pitiful that it makes an impression. These beggars know a stranger in New York as soon as they see him, and it is unfortunate that the stranger does not have an equal advantage. No New-Yorker ever thinks of giving to a professional beggar, and the "profession" would fail of success but for the strangers within our gates. Emphasizing this situation, we recall the fact that a beggar, a gray haired, shabbily-dressed man, who was recently picked up by the New York police, and who gave his age as seventy-nine years, disgorged at the station house over $820 in bank-notes, silver and gold, which he had stored about his capacious pockets. It may be set down as a rule that the man, woman, or child, who begs in the streets of New York is an impostor. No city in the country has a more thoroughly organized system of relief than New York. No one need starve or suffer here who has intelligence enough to accost a policeman regarding the sources of relief.

For Indigestion

Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

DR. GREGORY DOYLE, Syracuse, N. Y., says: "I have frequently prescribed it in cases of indigestion and nervous prostration, and find the result so satisfactory that I shall continue it."

THE Original Angostura Bitters—Abbott's—is the tried and true tonic. Do you know it? *Ask for Abbott's at your druggist's.*

Just Like Parisians!

EVERY week V. Darsy, chemist, sole preparer in Paris of Dr. Dys' products, ships to his New York branch, 129 East Twenty-sixth Street, a fresh supply of Dysaline Cream and of marvelous Toilet Sachets to revive the complexion. You will therefore be able to enjoy, just like Parisian ladies, all the advantages to be derived from these wonderful "Dr. Dys' Toilet Sachets."

Two New Yorkers.

ONE GIVES THE OTHER A HANDY LIFT.

MR. E. C. HAZARD, one of the oldest and best-known wholesale grocers in New York, has for many years given his attention to the preparation of fine food delicacies. He has a farm and experiment station down on Staten Island, where the famous Shrewsbury Ketchup, Burnt Onion Sauce, Shrewsbury Mushrooms, and other delicacies are prepared in a most skillful manner.

One evening last autumn while on his way home Mr. H. sat with one of the officials of the N. J. C. Railroad, who seemed to be living with one foot in the grave—stomach so badly disordered that nothing would digest. It seemed only a question of a few weeks, at most, when death would come.

"Mr. Hazard insisted upon taking the gentleman at once to his house and giving him a package of Grape-Nuts breakfast food, which is manufactured by the Postum Cereal Co., at the pure food factories at Battle Creek, Mich., a food which Mr. Hazard had been using at his own table for a long time, greatly to his benefit.

"He told the gentleman that he could get well in a few weeks by the use of perfectly prepared food of this sort, and would never forget the day when he first tried Grape-Nuts. The prediction came true; the official is not only alive to-day, but is in better health than he has experienced for many years, all of which he attributes to the use of Grape-Nuts and from the advice of Mr. Hazard."

There are two reasons for this; in the first place, Grape-Nuts are made from certain selected portions of wheat and barley that contain phosphate of potash and albumen which nature uses in the human system to make up the gray matter in the brain and nerve centres throughout the body.

The nervous system directly controls the digestive machinery and the brain controls the working and money-making power. Mr. Hazard knows this, from his knowledge of foods and from his own experience with Grape-Nuts. Therefore when he took the railway official in charge he knew exactly what he was doing, and the result proved the correctness of his knowledge.

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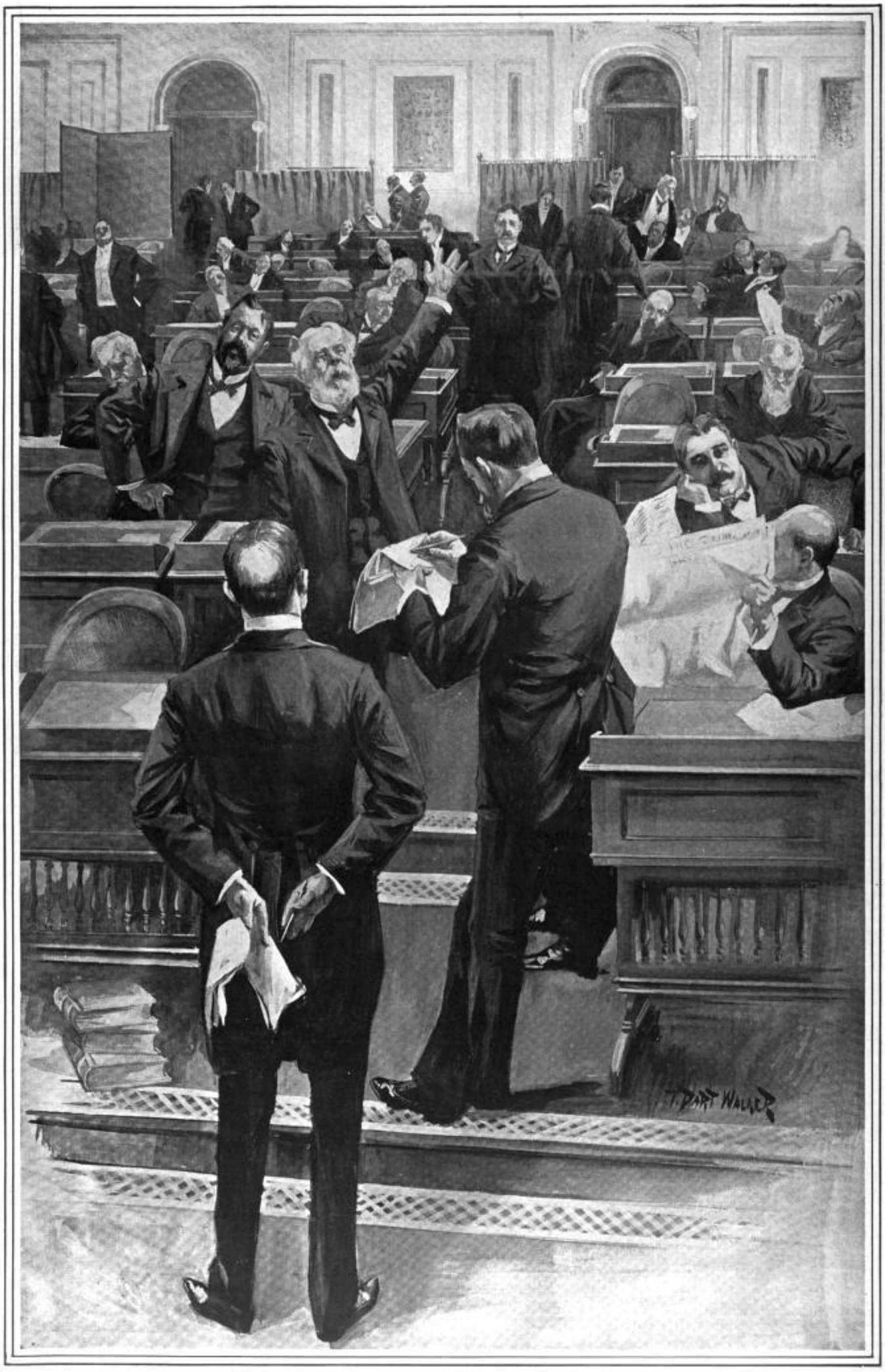

"TAKING NOTES" IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

HOW THE OFFICIAL STENOGRAPHERS GET THE PRECISE LANGUAGE OF THE MEMBERS DURING THE DEBATES IN CONGRESS.
DRAWN FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY" BY ITS SPECIAL ARTIST, T. DART WALKER.—[SEE PAGE 386.]

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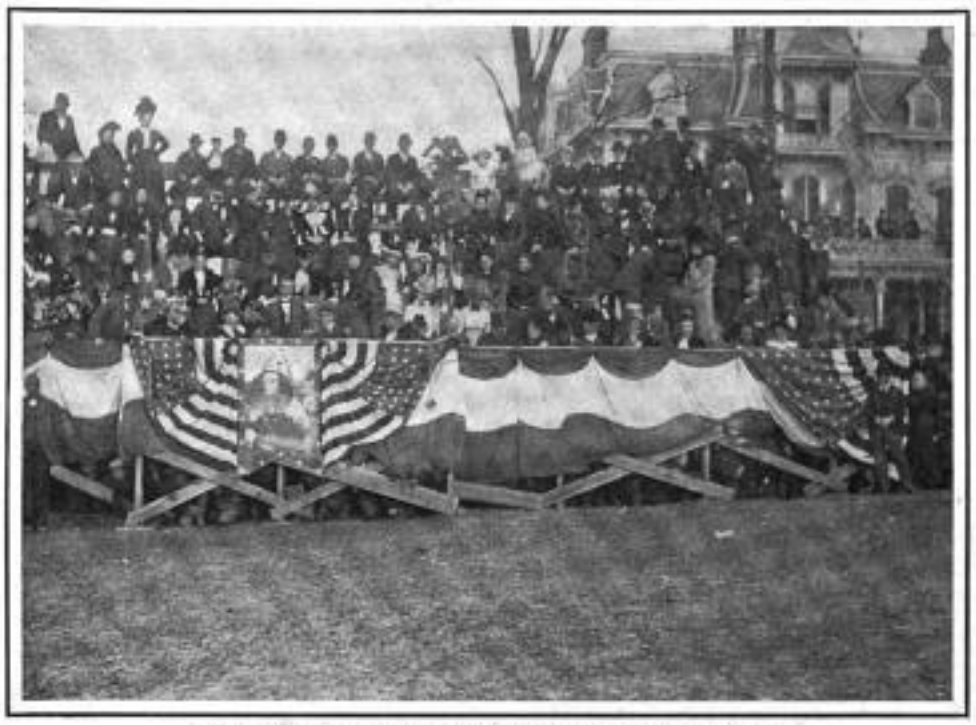
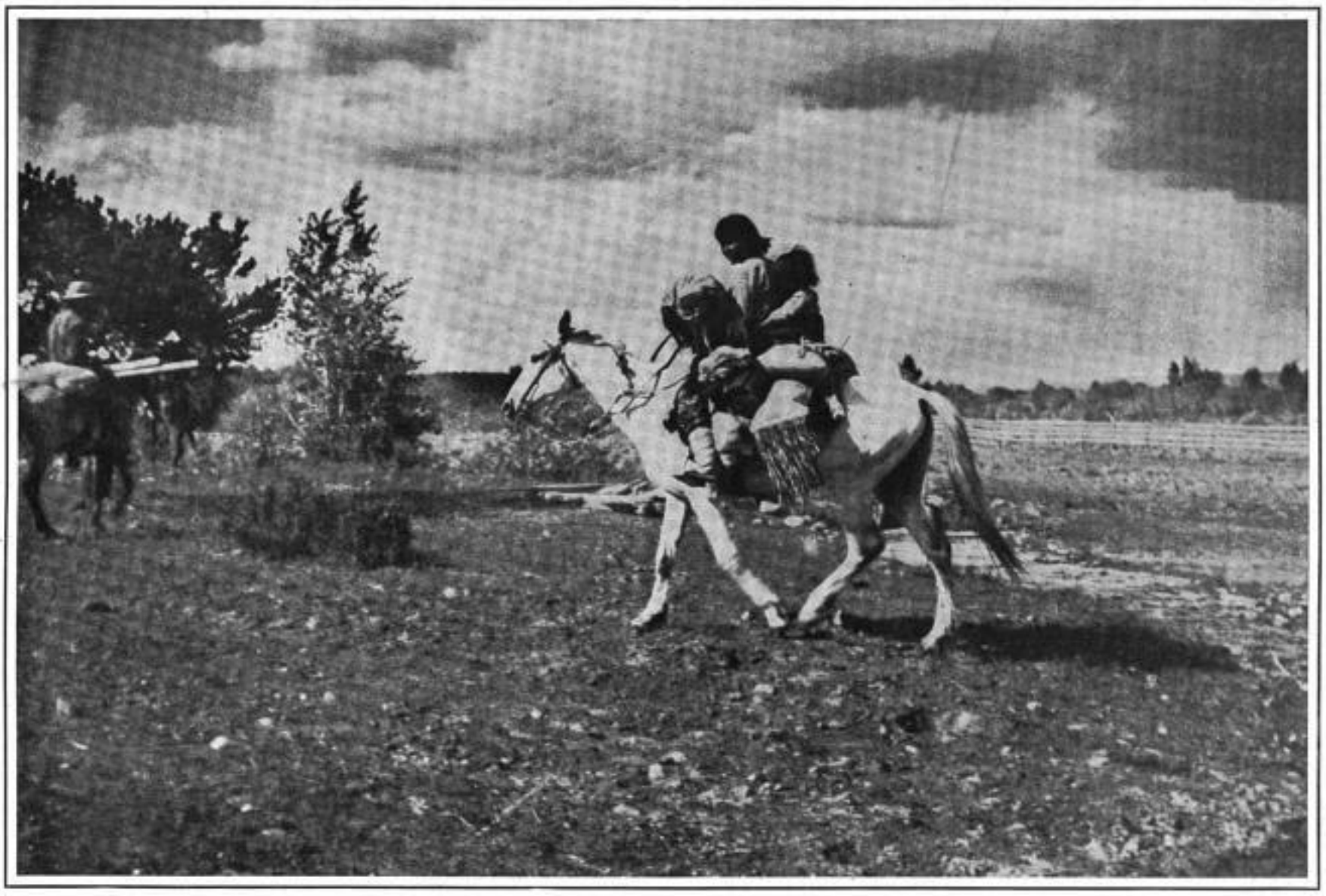


ADMIRAL DEWEY REVIEWING THE PARADE AT SAVANNAH.
D. Van Wagenen, Savannah, Ga.

PRESIDENT McKINLEY BIDDING HIS NEIGHBORS AT CANTON GOOD-BYE, APRIL 29TH, 1900.—*Fred W. Meyer, Canton, O.*



(PRIZE-WINNER.)—NAVAJO SQUAW AND PAPOOSE, WITH WEAVING MATERIALS, ON THEIR WAY TO MESA VERDE, COLO., TO HERD SHEEP AND WEAVE THE FAMOUS NAVAJO BLANKETS.—*Sumner W. Matteson, Denver, Col.*

WATER BUFFALOES BATHING NEAR MANILA.—*James P. Byrne, United States Army, Manila.*

"MUSIC," ONE OF THE MOST ATTRACTIVE FLOATS IN THE MARDI-GRAS PARADE AT MOBILE.—*Henry Stoutz, Mobile, Ala.*

OUR AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHIC CONTEST—COLORADO WINS.

[NOTE OUR SPECIAL OFFER FOR PARIS EXPOSITION AND BICYCLE AMATEUR CONTESTS ON PAGE 387.]

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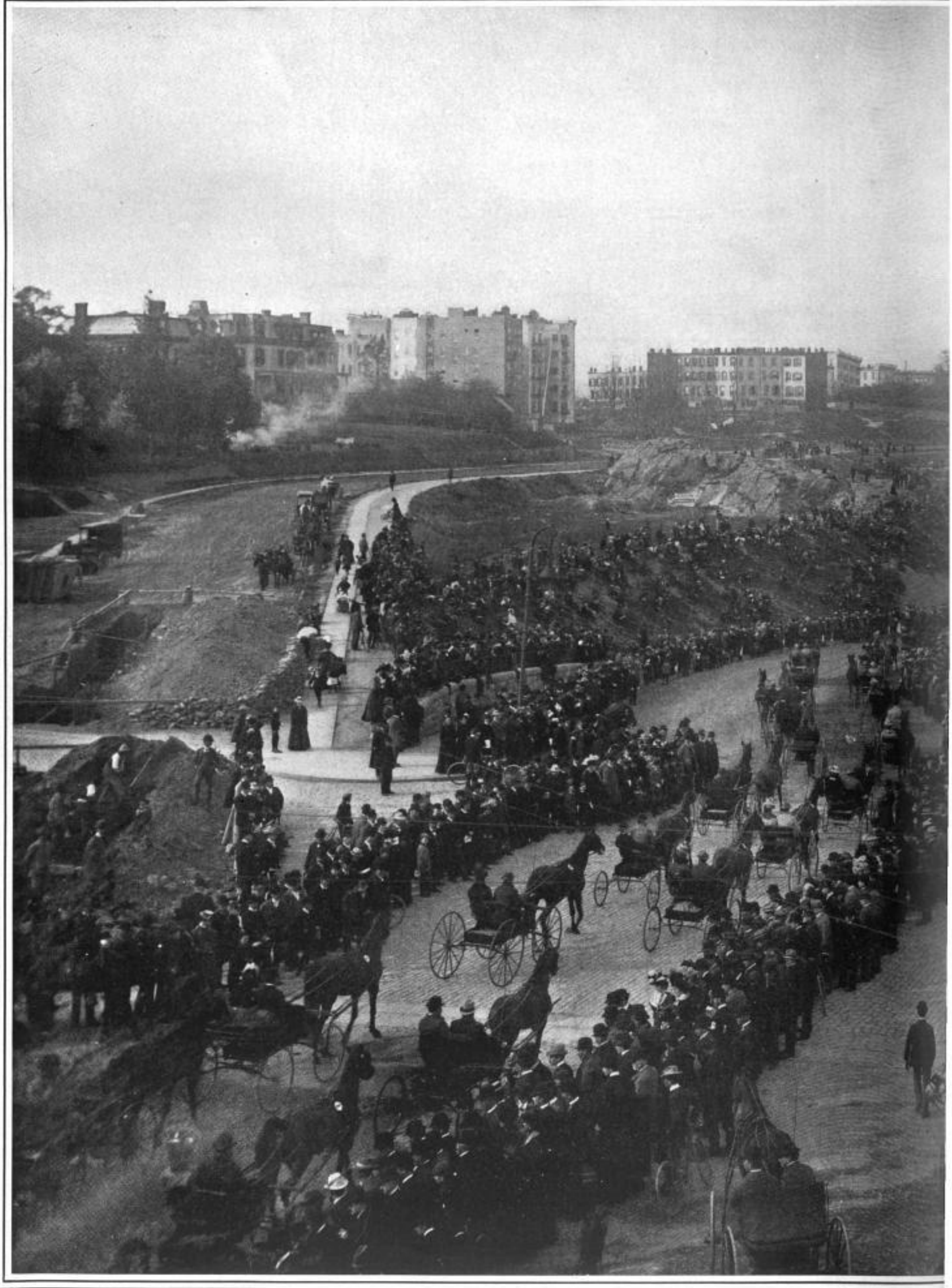

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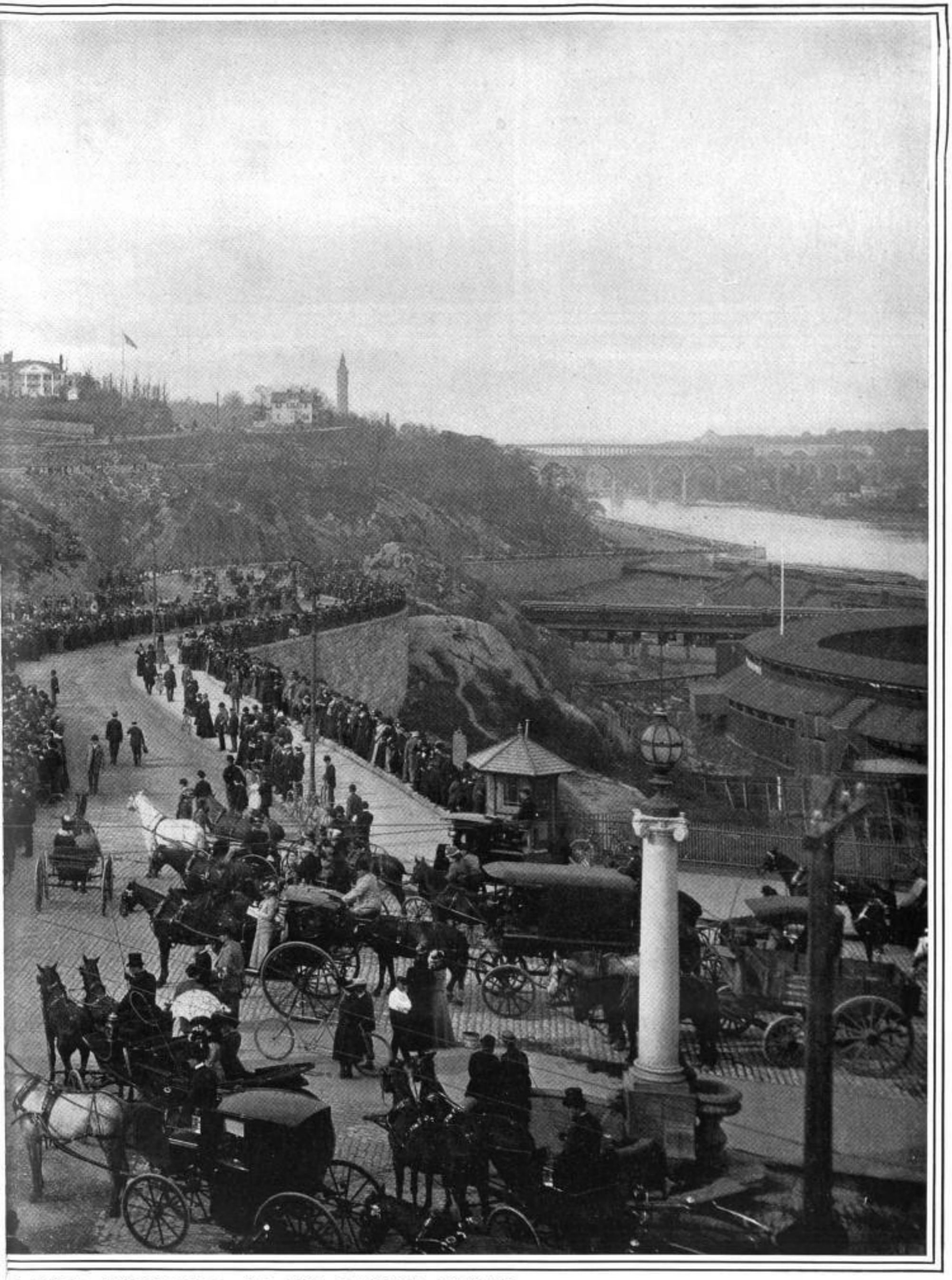

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ADSTERS, AT A COST OF $9,000,000.—PHOTOGRAPHED FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY" BY THE BURTON HOFFMAN COMPANY.—[SEE PAGE 387.]
to any address, on receipt of 25 cents. Address "Leslie's Weekly," 110 Fifth Avenue, New York.

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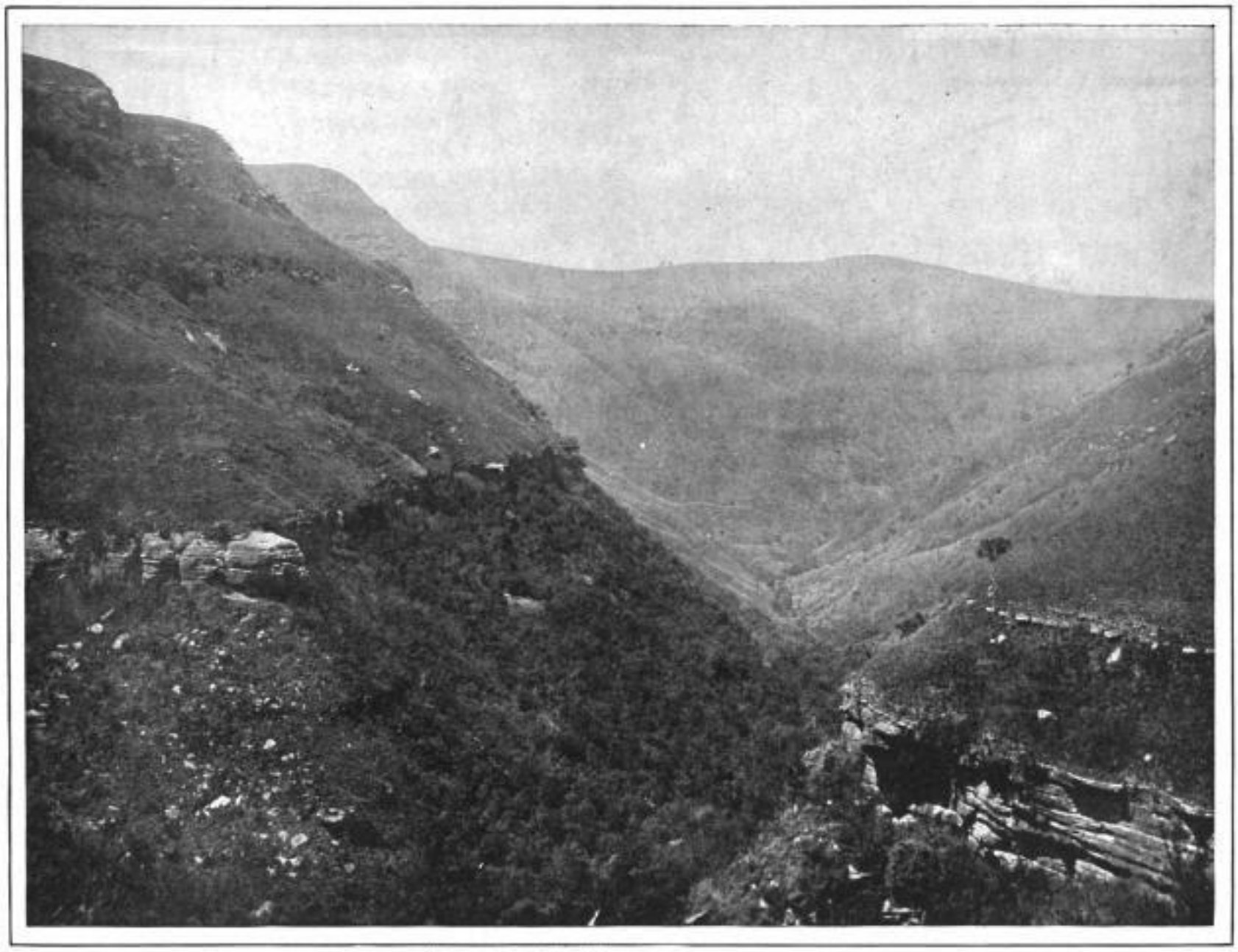
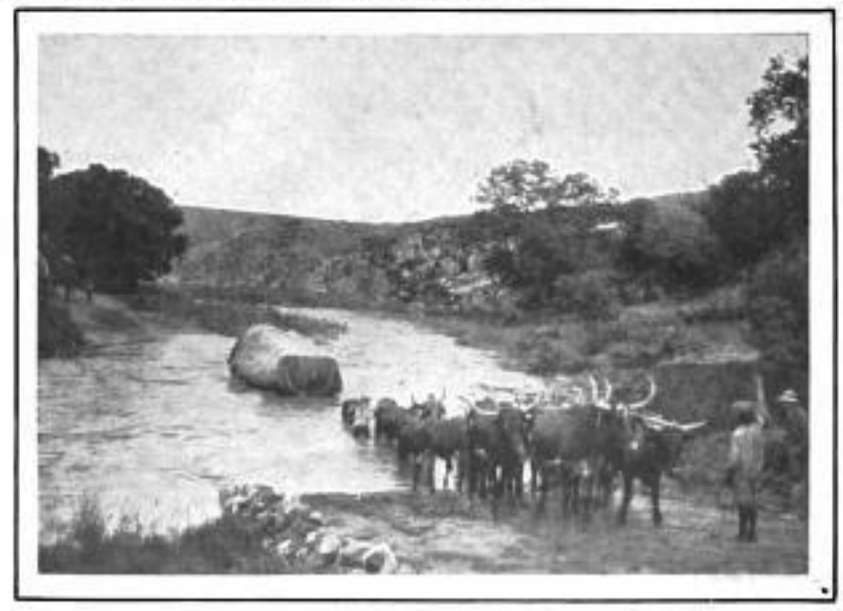
THE KRAALS, OR HOMES, OF THE SOUTH AFRICAN NATIVES.

A DONGA, OR DEEP VALLEY, NEAR VAN REENAN'S PASS.



THE FAMOUS VAN REENAN'S PASS, REVEALING THE BROKEN CHARACTER OF THE SOUTH AFRICAN COUNTRY.

THE LOFTY SUMMIT OF A KOPJE, OR ROCKY HILL, NEAR VAN REENAN'S PASS.



A DRIFT, OR RIVER-CROSSING, DURING THE RAINY SEASON.

PHOTOGRAPHS WHICH EXPLAIN SOME FAMILIAR SOUTH AFRICAN TERMS.

THE DIFFICULTIES OF THE BRITISH CAMPAIGN IN A ROUGH AND BROKEN COUNTRY DISCLOSED.

PHOTOGRAPHED FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY" BY F. H. BIDDLE.—[SEE PAGE 387.]

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NORTHERN PACIFIC

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Daily ST. PAUL TO PORTLAND.

WONDERLAND 1900 Sent for 6 cents

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COLUMBIA, HARTFORD, STORMER and PENNANT chain wheels summarize all that is excellent in bicycles of their type. $50, $35, $25.

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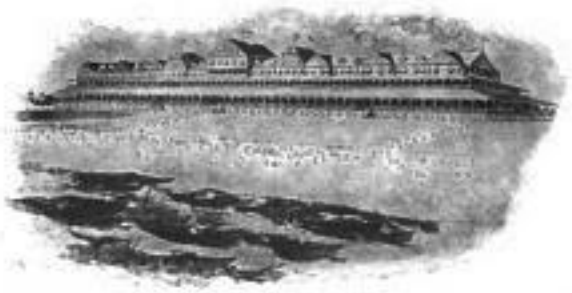

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Williams' Shaving Soap (Barbers'), 6 Round Cakes, 1 lb., 40c. Exquisite also for toilet. Trial cake for 2c. stamp.

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1900 Models, best makes, $11 to $20
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ORDINARY "TRIP"

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Ordinary, 10,000 miles and repeat, nickeled,	$1.00
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EACH WORTH A FRAME.

AN ATTRACTIVE PRESENT and one within the reach of everybody, is offered by LESLIE'S WEEKLY in the shape of a portfolio, "The American Girl," containing eight superb drawings of American beauties, including "The Football Girl," "The Golf Girl," "The Sporting Girl," "The Yachting Girl," "The Summer Girl," "The Horsy Girl," "The Bicycle Girl," and "The Society Girl."

These pictures are from drawings made by one of the most famous American artists, and each picture is 11¼x9 in size and printed on heavy paper suitable for framing. Any one who wants to give a beautiful and appropriate souvenir to a friend can send one or more of these pictures, either framed or unframed, and it will be a most acceptable gift. The price of the entire eight pictures, comprising "The American Girl Album," is fifty cents, and it can be obtained by addressing LESLIE'S WEEKLY, 110 Fifth Avenue, New York.

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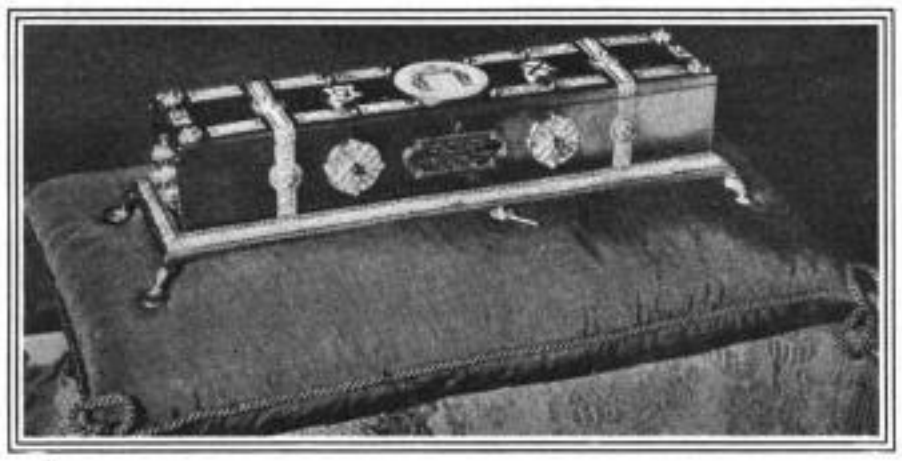


THE GOLDEN CASE CONTAINING THE ADDRESS TO THE QUEEN.

A REMARKABLE FOSSIL FOUND IN CHILI

Dublin's Gift to the Queen.

To people with our democratic ideas, it is amusing to read of the formalities that attended the visit of Queen Victoria to Dublin, the presentation of the keys of the city, the address in the golden casket, the opening of the gates, and other pompous and impressive ceremonies. The people of Great Britain and Ireland are fast leaving behind much of the fustian and trappings of the old-time monarchical state, and are becoming more and more democratic in their ways of life, as well as in their political ideas; but customs such as those observed at Dublin are too firmly fixed by law and precedent to be easily laid aside. Their observance has a certain pleasing effect on the popular mind and harms no one. The golden case presented to the Queen on this occasion is of the most exquisite workmanship, bound with pure gold and crusted with precious stones. More precious, no doubt, to her Majesty was the address which the box contained, breathing, as it did, the sincere affection and a cordial welcome from her loyal Irish subjects.

A Fossil Monster Found.

ANOTHER grim reminder of that wonderful far-off age when the mastodon, the ichthyosaurus, the pysoidactyle, and various other creatures of hideous mien and unpronounceable names cavorted through the unpeopled solitudes of this earth, has been brought to light on the seacoast of Chili. The creature was found near Caldera, a seaport of Chili, on August 26th, 1899, lying in a sunken rock, where it had probably been covered with sand for untold centuries. The animal seems to have been a cross between a lizard and an alligator. It is believed to weigh about six tons, and is twenty-eight feet eleven inches long. The head alone is nine feet long. Across the back it measures nine feet nine inches. The creature is well preserved as a fossil, and its structure can be clearly traced. It was boxed and removed to Valparaiso, where it is now on exhibition.

The Moravians—A Remarkable Church.

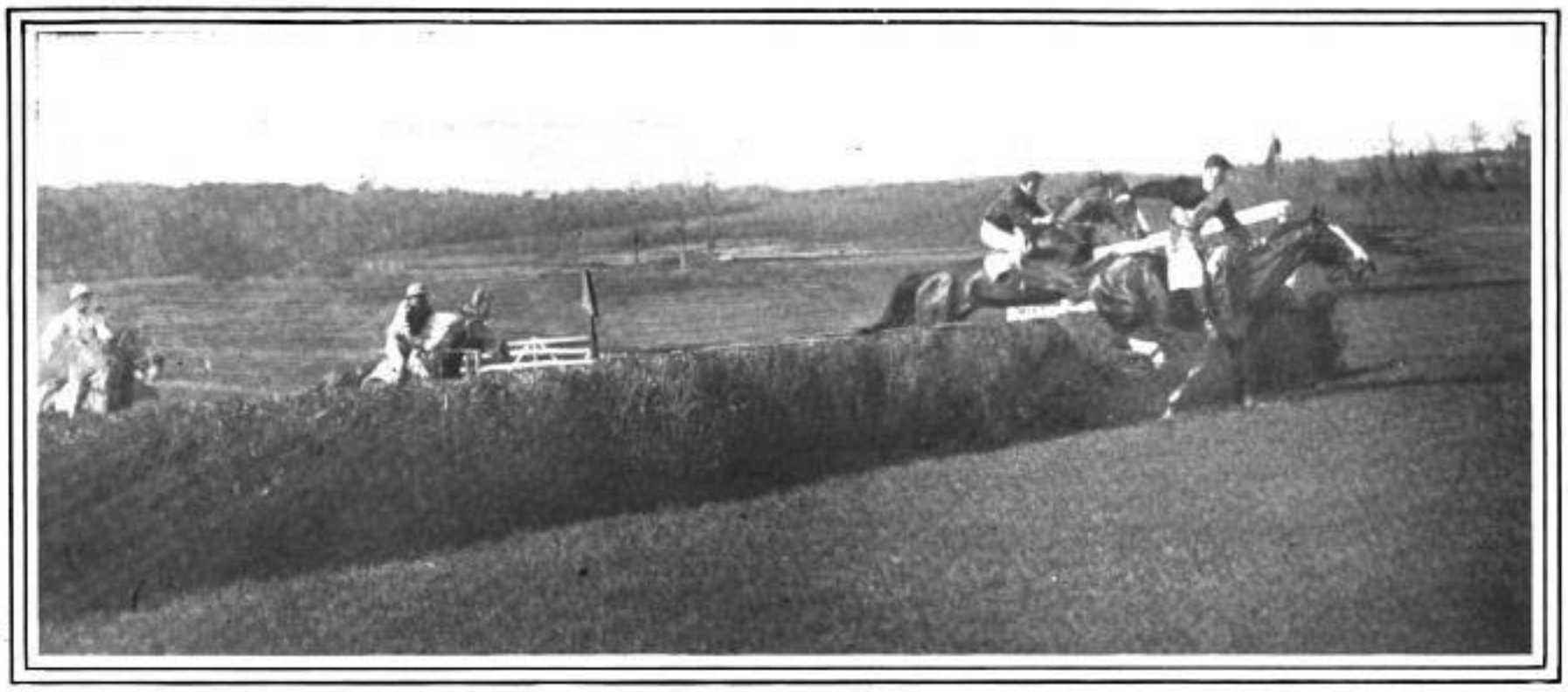
ON the 26th of May the Moravians of the United States will celebrate the two hundredth anniversary of the birth of their second founder, Count Nicholas von Zinzendorf, who was born in Dresden, Saxony, May 26th, 1700. He became a bishop, although intended for service to the state more than to the church. He was ordained as bishop of the Moravians in 1737. He came to America in 1741-2. He sought to unite the Germans here into a Christian alliance called "The Congregation of God in the Spirit," but failed utterly. He was in advance of his age—a long way in advance of it. He is said to have been the first white man to pitch his tent in the famous Wyoming valley in northeastern Pennsylvania. He gave the name of Bethlehem to the Moravian colony in Pennsylvania.

The Moravians, historically, have been famous for their missionary zeal. They have gone to the remotest neglected regions, and to the most oppressed peoples. They raise more money for missionary purposes, in proportion to their membership, than any other denomination in the United States. Their progress was hindered during one-half of the present century by their plan to form villages or colonies composed exclusively of Christians. This was a phase of the Puritan history of New England, which allowed only church members to vote. The Moravian plan was abandoned in 1844, and immediately the Moravians began to grow. They have more than doubled in numbers during the last thirty-five years. Bishop Hurst, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, says that "this (Moravian) Church has formed a distinctive and picturesque feature in our American religious life." Their form of government is episcopal. Like the Roman Catholics, their supreme authority is in Europe, and America forms one province of the ecclesiastical territory. Their highest court is the general synod, which meets in Herrnnut, Germany (Saxony), every ten years. Their services are liturgical, but free prayer is permitted. Many beautiful customs are observed. Count Zinzendorf, whom they will commemorate, was a hymn-writer, and many of his hymns will be sung in their commemorative services. He wrote in 1735 an apostrophe to the Christian warrior, which has been translated as follows:

Warrior! to thy duty stand,
Faithful to thy Captain's call;
With the shield of faith in hand,
Fearless, though thy comrades fall.

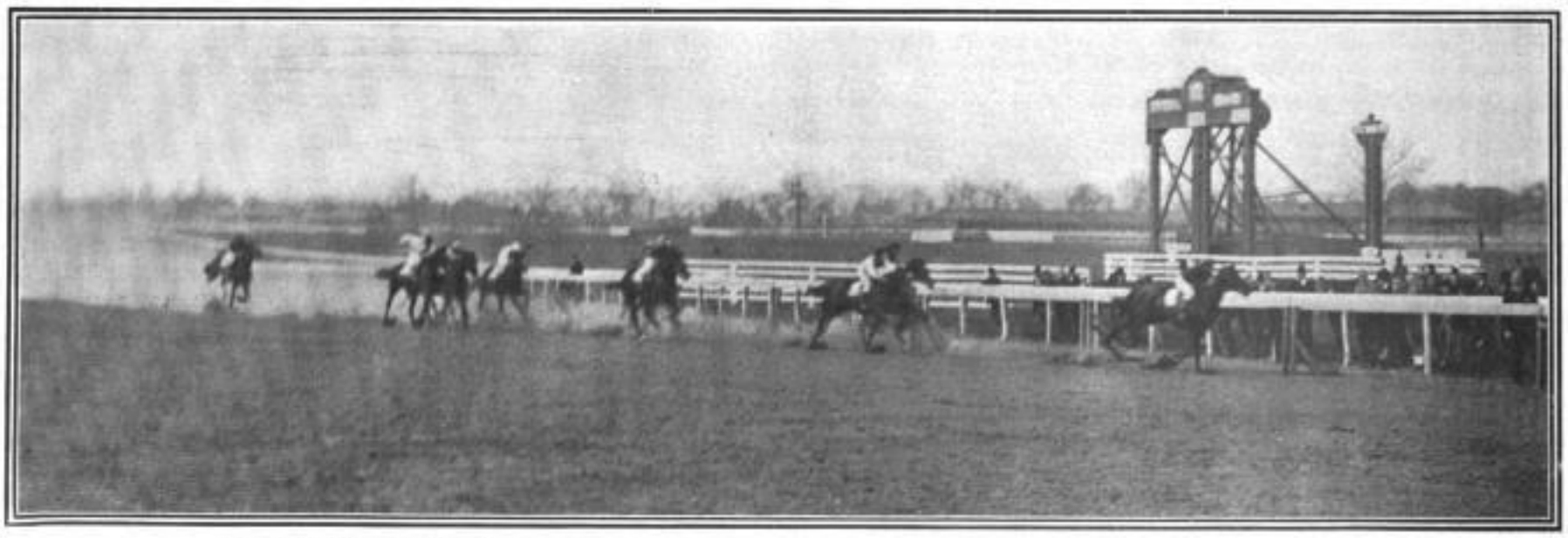
Nothing fill thee with dismay,
Hunger, toil, or length of way;
In thy Leader's victory boast—
Never, never leave thy post.

J. H. Ross.



A CLOSE CALL OVER THE HEDGE.

THE EXCITING STEEPLE-CHASE, ON THE OPENING DAY, AT MORRIS PARK, NEW YORK.—*Photographed for "Leslie's Weekly" by Burton Hoffman Company.*—[SEE PAGE 387.]



THE HON. PERRY BELMONT'S BAY COLT, ETHELBERT, CAPTURING THE METROPOLITAN HANDICAP, WORTH ABOUT $5,000, FROM BOX AND IMP.
Photographed for "Leslie's Weekly" by Burton Hoffman Photograph Company.—[SEE PAGE 387.]

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THE KITTATINY AND POCONO RANGES—PEER OF THE ADIRONDACKS—ARE BUT **214** MINUTES FROM NEW YORK.

TRY THE LAKES

THERE ARE **51**, OVER **900** FEET ABOVE SEA LEVEL, WITHIN **120** MINUTES OF NEW YORK. LAKE HOPATCONG, NEARLY **1000** FEET HIGH, IS BUT **42** MILES FROM NEW YORK.

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YOU'LL WANT TO LEAVE

NOT CHRONIC.

DOCTOR (to patient who wishes to be treated for an impediment in his speech)—"Do you always stutter?"

Patient—"O—o—only when I—I—talk."—*Judge.*

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PERSONALLY-CONDUCTED TOUR VIA PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

OVER the battlefield of Gettysburg, through the picturesque Blue Mountains, via Hagerstown and Antietam, and down the beautiful and historic Shenandoah Valley to the unique Caverns of Luray; thence across the rolling hills of Northern Virginia to Washington, is the route of this tour—a section of the country intensely interesting from both a historic and a scenic standpoint.

The tour will leave New York 8.00 A. M., and Philadelphia 12.20 P. M., Tuesday, May 29th, in charge of one of the company's tourist agents, and will cover a period of five days. An experienced chaperon, whose especial charge will be unescorted ladies, will accompany the trip throughout. Round-trip tickets, covering transportation, carriage drives, and hotel accommodations, will be sold at the *extremely low rate* of $25 from New York, $24 from Trenton, $22 from Philadelphia, and proportionate rates from other points.

For itineraries and full information apply to ticket agents; Tourist Agent, 1196 Broadway, New York; 4 Court Street, Brooklyn; 789 Broad Street, Newark, N. J.; or address Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

PEOPLE who take Dr. Siegert's Angostura Bitters in the spring don't suffer from chills nor malaria.

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A BOTTLE of *Cook's Imperial Extra Dry Champagne* with your dinner makes it complete. It pleases every one.

Advice to Mothers: MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa.

THE QUEEN AND CRESCENT

Route makes low rates to Charleston, S. C., for the great meeting of National Educational Association, July 7–13th. Write W. C. Rinearson, G. P. A., Cincinnati, for particulars.

REDUCED RATES TO NORTH MANCHESTER, IND.,

VIA PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

FOR meeting of German Baptist brethren, at North Manchester, Ind., May 29th to June 8th, 1900, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will place special excursion tickets on sale May 29th to June 3d, 1900, from stations west of Baltimore (not inclusive), and Lancaster and Reading (inclusive), and south of and including Sunbury, at rate of one first-class limited fare for the round trip. Tickets will be good returning until July 1st, inclusive.

REDUCED RATES TO WASHINGTON, D. C., VIA PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

ACCOUNT IMPERIAL COUNCIL, ORDER OF MYSTIC SHRINE.

FOR the Imperial Council, Order of the Mystic Shrine, at Washington, D. C., May 22–24, the Pennsylvania Railroad will sell tickets to the general public, from all stations on its line, to Washington and return, at rate of one fare for the round trip. Tickets to be sold and good going May 19–21, returning to May 28, inclusive.

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☞ Any desired flexibility in fine, medium or stub.

One Pen only to one address on this offer.

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BUSINESS—your pen procures—our HARVEST.

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We guarantee the above offer.
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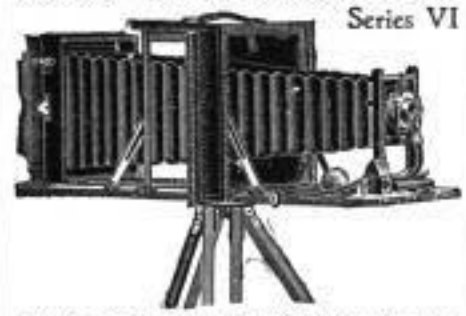

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Among its advantages are:

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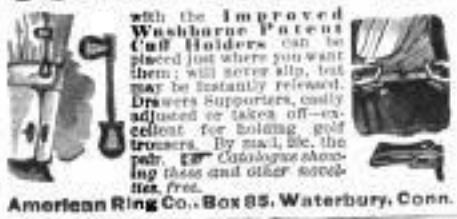

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ILLUSTRATED

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What Should the South Do?

(Written for "Leslie's Weekly.")

THE HON. JOHN S. WISE.

THE following extracts from speeches recently made in the Senate of the United States by Senator Tillman have attracted much attention, and brought the subject to which they relate prominently before the country:

South Carolina has disfranchised all of the colored race that it could under the Thirteenth, Fourteenth, and Fifteenth amendments. We have done our level best; we have scratched our heads to find out how we could eliminate the last one of them.—*Con. Rec., February 26th, 1900, p. 2346.*

We have a governing race, just as you would have in Massachusetts if you had 750,000 negroes and only 550,000 white men.—*Con. Rec., p. 2263.*

We had 125,000 negroes of voting age, and 100,000 whites.—*Con. Rec., p. 2348.*

We stuffed ballot-boxes. We shot them. We are not ashamed of it.—*Con. Rec., p. 2349.*

We called a constitutional convention and we eliminated, as I said, all of the colored people whom we could.—*Con. Rec., p. 2349.*

Under our new constitution . . . we have 114,000 registered voters.—*Con. Rec., p. 2361.*

I say ninety-seven per cent. of the white vote is Democratic.—*Con. Rec., p. 2362.*

However this language may be criticised, there is no denying that it is intelligible. When John Brown was asked, after his capture, what he intended to do with the property of the government and of private individuals seized by him at Harper's Ferry he replied that he intended to *appropriate* it. He would consent to use no other term. Senator Tillman is equally tenacious of the word *eliminate*, concerning the suppression of the colored vote. Still, people generally understand what both meant. This announcement of what has been done in South Carolina and elsewhere naturally suggests the following queries in view of the conditions announced:

What does the South propose?

What do other sections of the nation propose? and

What does the nation at large demand?

The enfranchisement of the negro race at the time and in the manner in which it was done was the weakest and most unfortunate legislation in the strong and statesmanlike record of the Republican party. The time has come when this is substantially admitted. The strongest ground on which it was placed was that it was essential to enjoyment and preservation of the freedom which had just been bestowed upon the race. The number of people who then believed the negro worthy of the franchise and capable of defending his right to it was larger than it is now. A few advocated negro suffrage as a retaliatory measure against the Southern whites. But the masses of the people had at the time no well-defined views upon the subject, and acquiesced in the legislation as probably the best, but at the same time an experimental, solution of a new and difficult problem.

After the lapse of thirty years very few thoughtful Americans in any part of the country are without intelligent and pronounced opinions on the subject of negro suffrage. These have been arrived at from the actual experiences of a vast number of Northern people who have gone to live in the South, and have returned to report the conditions existing there. Their testimony has received consideration which no Southern views could hope for among the Northern people. Besides, the press and improved means of inter-communication have made citizens of all parts of the country much more familiar with the situation in other sections than was formerly the case. The North understands fairly well the conduct of the Southern whites, the conduct of the Southern blacks, the operation of the laws relating to negro suffrage, the manner of their enforcement, or, if you choose, their evasion, and last, but not least, the effect which the grant of negro suffrage has had upon Southern representation in Congress, upon the constitution of that body, and, through it, upon Federal legislation.

No one subject of disagreement between North and South in the time of slavery caused more irritation in the North than the representation accorded the South on the basis of its slave non-voting population. After the North won in its struggle against the South, and re-admitted it to representation in Congress, it is incredible that Northern leaders intended to double the former representation of whites. The most the South had ever been able to secure was representation based on three-fifths of its slave population. When, after the war, by the Fourteenth Amendment, the representation was increased to the full basis of the black and white population, it was plainly on the theory that all males of voting age would be permitted to vote, and the amendment provides for a curtailment of representation where such is not the case.

The actual result in South Carolina, upon the confession of Mr. Tillman, is that the blacks there now have no more voice in elections than they had when they were slaves, and, in effect, the whites have representation on the basis of all the blacks, instead of three-fifths of that race. The North and West must by this time fully realize the mistake that was made. If, at the end of the war, they had made no attempt to enfranchise the negro, and had kept Southern representation down to the basis of white voters, they would not have imperiled their control in Congress, nor would they have alarmed the South so as to band the whites there in one party for thirty years, deaf to any reason for division in the presence of a real or fancied danger of negro domination. If the North had not done this the Southern people would themselves, in due time, have clamored for negro suffrage in the effort to increase their representation. The whites of the South, divided between the parties on old lines of antagonism, would in all probability have become competitors in demanding the franchise for the negro; and the negroes, thus enfranchised, would have divided between the parties, uncertain to which party they were most indebted for it when it came. All the passion and crime and folly of the past gone thirty years might thus have been avoided. But they were not avoided; and everybody now sees that Federal legislation, while it failed to secure to the negro his franchise, has doubled white representation in the South.

Viewed from the standpoint of protecting the vote of the

(Continued on page 407.)

Admiral Dewey's Western Tour.

THE enthusiasm shown for Admiral Dewey on his recent trip through part of the West and South is of national interest for several reasons. It is primarily, of course, a personal tribute to the man for the transcendent value of his services to his country. It is also a compliment to the enterprise and the intelligence of the press—of the weekly illustrated papers, of which LESLIE'S WEEKLY is the most popular type, as well as of the daily journals—in describing pictorially and verbally Dewey's great achievement and the conquest to which it led, and in thus arousing a widespread popular desire among his countrymen to see and greet the hero individually. There is likewise a chance that the tour may have political consequences.

More than 1,500,000 persons greeted Admiral Dewey while he was in Chicago—that is, that many persons saw him while he was in that city, and most of them shouted for him. At least 700,000 persons saw him in the three days while he was in St. Louis in the various public functions in which he was the central figure. A correspondingly large number of persons greeted him in Memphis, Nashville, and the rest of the cities which he visited, while crowds gathered at every station along the railroads between those points at which his train stopped for a minute or two. No such outpouring of people was ever seen to do honor to any former popular favorite in this country, not even to Grant in the height of his fame.

All this popular interest in Admiral Dewey was rendered certain by the comprehensiveness and intelligence with which the press of the United States treated his exploit and its consequences. LESLIE'S WEEKLY, for example, through its special artists and correspondents on the ground, by pictures and letter-press gave a more really illuminating description of the admiral's deed and the region in which it was performed, as well as of the events of the land campaigns to which it led, than was ever given before to any achievement by any paper in the world. A popular desire to see Admiral Dewey was thus aroused through the whole country, which has been sufficiently urgent to compel him to take a tour among a few millions of his admirers, and which will send him on his promised visit to the Northwest in June.

Will the admiral's tour have political consequences? Possibly it will. He declares that he will be an aspirant for the nomination in the Kansas City convention, and though the present indication is that Bryan will be the candidate of that body, it is well to bear in mind that the actions of national nominating conventions are uncertain. Five or six hundred delegates have often been swept off their feet, figuratively speaking, by a sudden tempest of emotion, as they were in Bryan's own case four years ago, and Admiral Dewey has captivated the popular imagination in a greater degree than has any other man in our day. In several of its aspects the admiral's trip through the West and South has an interest for the whole country.

Buencomino Bunkum.

THE anti-expansionists will undoubtedly load their guns with ammunition just cabled from Manila in the form of a proclamation by one Señor Buencomino, at one time secretary of a lot of things in Aguinaldo's hobby-horsical government.

In the first place, this Señor Buencomino, who has promulgated a "platform of peace" for the contemplation of General MacArthur, does not represent the warring faction of the Filipinos. He was ousted from the Aguinaldo-Mabini cabinet a year ago for misappropriation of public funds and general lack of patriotism. For a year he skulked and hid in small Pangasinan towns until run down by MacArthur's troops, to whom he appealed for protection. His entire record is illumined by political somersaults. He associated himself with what he thought the winning side with an avidity that would do credit to a circus performer. He fought his countrymen under Spanish régime; he fought Spain after Dewey took Cavité, and when he thought America would recognize the Filipino republic he identified himself with Aguinaldo. When the insurgent government was annihilated he grabbed what public funds he could and disappeared from view until picked up by the American soldiers. Buencomino's platform is aimed to reinstate him in the good graces of his own people. It asks for "co-operation on the part of Filipinos: liberties and rights under a constitution"—he does not say the American Constitution; "a delegation of Filipinos to present their desires to the American Congress"; "Filipino representation," and "the exclusion of the friars."

Buencomino knows that his proposals will be rejected, as they should be. He is practically a prisoner, and disgraced and discredited among his own people as much as that is possible in the light of the fact that Filipinos do not hold treachery as a cardinal sin, and his present efforts are solely to reinstate him in the good graces of his people by reiterating, in a new form, the same old aspirations that have confronted us every time we have tapped Filipino opinion. Buencomino and Paterno are able to communicate with Aguinaldo, and when that worthy gets ready to treat with us he will make himself known; all other unauthorized propositions are merely ruses to gain time and secure a cessation of hostilities while the scattered insurgents can recuperate and reorganize, to be better prepared for the winter's campaign.

The Plain Truth.

SOME irreverent joker ruffled the feelings of the delegates to the Methodist General Conference at Chicago, during its recent interesting session, by peddling copies of the daily *Christian Advocate*, the official organ of the conference, on the streets during Sunday. Several delegates denounced the Sunday sale of the *Advocate* as a violation of the Commandments, and the conference directed that, so far as its authority extended, the sales should be stopped. This is consistent, and no one can find fault with the action of the conference. But, while it was engaged in thus opposing the transaction of business on the Sabbath, why did not some one of the numerous delegates offer a resolution to put an end to the common practice Methodist clergymen have of asking subscriptions for the *Christian Advocate* from their pulpits during Sunday services? Is the sale of the *Advocate* on the streets on Sundays any worse than this? We pause for a reply from Brother Buckley.

The State of New York has reason to be proud of the condition of its great insurance business, and of the department at Albany which supervises it, and of the methodical, industrious superintendent who presides over that department, the Hon. Francis Hendricks. A faint conception of the magnitude of the life-insurance branch of this business may be realized by a glance at the annual report of Superintendent Hendricks, recently transmitted to the Legislature. It shows that the gross assets of the life and casualty companies transacting business in this State aggregated, at the close of last year, $1,576,000,000. Almost a billion of this enormous amount belonged to the New York State companies, and the gross divisible surplus of these companies was nearly $165,000,000, or over twenty dollars for every man, woman, and child in the State. The receipts of the New York State companies during 1899 were nearly $214,000,000, or at the rate of two-thirds of a million of dollars during every business day of the year. The disbursements of the year were over $4,000,000 per week. One can hardly comprehend the stupendous character of these figures without giving them careful study.

To all the other powerful influences at work for the preservation of the song and game birds of the country, it is now proposed to add the provisions of the interstate commerce law. A bill has been favorably reported in Congress with this end in view. It seeks to extend the benefits of the protective game laws of the several States by providing that such prey of the sportsmen as quail, grouse, and deer shall not be shipped from one State into another, and the railroads are to be made liable if they knowingly transport such game out of season. This movement for the protection of animal life has the hearty support of the Agricultural Department. The song and game birds are the farmers' best friends, as they subsist on the insects that destroy his crops, but hunters and milliners have preyed on them until many species have become almost extinct. The Post-office Department has also shown its willingness to co-operate in the work of preservation. It having come recently to the notice of Postmaster-General Smith that millinery-supply dealers had been sending out circulars to the postmasters of the country offering good prices for various kinds of song birds, that wide-awake official sent an order to postmasters not to engage in this business in violation of State laws. In the face of such influences it seems hardly possible that the shameful and barbarous slaughter of our harmless birds can go on much longer.

The latest advocate of legislation to place limitations on wealth is Walter S. Logan, the well-known ex-president of the New York State Bar Association. He suggested in a recent interesting address that $10,000,000 should be the limit of the wealth of any person. He would keep it within this figure by levying a graduated income tax, increasing it in proportion to the individual wealth, and limiting the amount which might pass by inheritance to heirs-at-law. Such legislation would not affect the distribution of one's wealth while its owner was living, or prevent his removal to some country where such limitations did not exist. Mr. Logan believes that if the state, by such a policy, succeeds in diverting the stream of individual wealth into its own coffers, it could speedily build a ship canal from the lakes to the sea, own the New York Central Railroad, establish city ice plants, and do many other things for the benefit of the people. Observation demonstrates that the greater one's income the greater his disposition to extravagance, and as it is with the individual, so it is with the state. It has been so under all administrations, no matter how economically officials have striven to conduct public affairs. There is such a thing as carrying paternalism too far, and a distinct reaction is visible among thoughtful men against the tendency toward socialism. If it is the province of the state to own the railroads and to go into the business of supplying ice to consumers, why should it not become the purveyor of everything that the people need? Where shall the line be drawn, and who shall draw it? While other and greater questions, such as the tenement-house problem, sanitation, food adulteration, and rapid transit to cheap and healthy homes in the suburbs, remain unsettled, can we not find more profitable employment for our legislators than the drafting of laws to limit the possession of wealth?

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PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

—FRED WASHINGTON ATKINSON, principal of the high school at Springfield, Mass., who is now studying the methods of the industrial schools of the South, preparatory to taking up his new duties as the first American superintendent of public instruction in the Philippines, stands six feet and four inches tall in his stockings, and is straight as an arrow. He is quite as tall mentally as physically, a fact which prompted President Eliot, of Harvard, to recommend him to Judge Taft, of the Philippine commission, as worthy to organize and set in motion the educational machinery in our new possessions. Mr. Atkinson was born in Reading, Mass., May 23d, 1865. After graduating from the State normal school at Bridgewater, Mass., and teaching one year in the high school at Upton, he entered Harvard in 1887 and was graduated in 1890, making the four years' course in three years. A year of teaching in the high school at Westfield, Mass., was followed by a trip abroad for study and examination of European school methods. In Leipsic he received the degree of Ph.D. He was appointed principal of the Springfield high school in 1894. Mr. Atkinson is a gentleman of broad culture and pleasing personality. He is athletically inclined, and may be expected to include American college games in the out-door curriculum of the Filipino schools. He is married, but has no children. He will sail for Manila from San Francisco on June 15th.

PROFESSOR ATKINSON, THE FIRST SUPERINTENDENT OF PUBLIC INSTRUCTION IN MANILA.

—John Skelton Williams, aged thirty-five years, is the youngest railroad president in the world. He is the head of the Seaboard Air Line Railway aggregating nearly 3,000 miles of tracks. He had to work for his living while a mere lad, and two of the chief causes of his rapid promotion are his uncompromising integrity and his phenomenal capacity for hard work. One of nine children—six brothers and three sisters—he entered the banking-house of his father, John L. Williams, of Richmond, Va., in his early 'teens. With the assistance of his father, who left the University of Virginia with his master's degree, the boy compassed his own education in the classics. He worked at night and into the early hours of the morning, and before he had reached his majority had compiled a manual for investors, which, by reason of its breadth, minuteness, and completeness, attracted the attention of financiers in all the great cities. From this time the banking-house of John L. Williams & Sons began to grow, until it reached the eminent place it now holds. Of excellent physical build and power, Mr. Williams still turns night into day, his crowning performance having been so brilliant as to attract the wonder of financiers. In the face of the strongest opposition he has achieved in one year the physical and financial consolidation of the Seaboard Air Line, the Florida Central and Peninsular Railway, and the Georgia and Alabama Railway, of which last system he was president as early as 1895. As a result, a new system, the Florida and West India Short Line (Seaboard Air Line), shorter than any of its competitors by 100 miles, has been completed through the richest territory of the South, extending from New York to Tampa, Fla.

JOHN S. WILLIAMS, THE YOUNGEST RAILROAD PRESIDENT.

—Being a man of somewhat pugnacious temperament, Archduke Franz Ferdinand d'Este, heir apparent to the throne of Austria, probably secretly hoped for opposition on the part of his uncle, the Emperor, and the premiers when he announced the other day that he proposed to marry the woman with whom he is in love—who is not a royal personage—rather than some woman his equal in rank, who might be picked out for him. If this was his expectation he is disappointed, for apparently not even a remonstrance against the rather unusual proceeding was made, the Emperor declining to act the stickler for court usage and giving his consent at once; and his premiers promptly setting to work to smooth the way for the alliance. The woman whom the heir apparent will make his wife is the Countess Sophia Chotek, formerly a lady-in-waiting to the Duchess Frederick. This marriage will, of course, cause a change in the succession, the children by such a union having no claim to their father's titles; and to the end of arranging for this change the premiers are preparing bills to be submitted to the Austrian and Hungarian Reichstags. The successor of the Archduke Franz Frederick will be Archduke Karl Franz, the thirteen-year-old son of the heir apparent's younger brother Otto, the latter's succession being practically annulled by reason of the offenses against decency which led to his banishment from the Austrian court and made him a social outcast. Probably the Emperor's prompt agreement to his nephew's matrimonial plans was not altogether through good nature and a desire to please, but by reason of the knowledge that opposition would be the surest means of making the archduke even more intent on marrying as he pleased. The heir apparent, indeed, is far from being a pattern, and his accession to the throne is looked forward to only with foreboding. It is even said that some of his interviews with his uncle have ended in his receiving a taste of a horse-whip in the hand of his royal relative. Nobody envies the lot of the young successor to the throne after the death of his grandfather.

THE PUGNACIOUS ARCHDUKE FRANZ FERDINAND D'ESTE.

—True and beautiful are the words of Holy Writ, "Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends." This was the appropriate inscription engraved on a diamond locket presented to Miss Nellie Florita Williams, of New York, by her friend and companion, Miss Edith A. B. Harris, who was saved from drowning by Miss Williams while the two were bathing in the surf at Long Branch last August. There was a choppy sea at the time, and Miss Harris, though herself a good swimmer, became exhausted when about 400 feet from the shore. Her cry for help was heard by many, but Miss Williams was the only one who had the presence of mind to go at once to her relief. When her brave rescuer reached her Miss Harris was sinking for the last time and had become unconscious. By a desperate effort her friend kept the head of the helpless girl above water for five minutes until the life-boat reached them, but it seemed for a few moments to the anxious friends on shore that both would be lost. It was one of the most exciting incidents and most narrow escapes ever witnessed at Long Branch. Miss Williams did not take all the credit for her noble deed upon herself. "My parents," she said, "deserve credit for teaching me how to swim." An interesting sequel to this act of heroism occurred in New York City on the evening of April 27th, when Miss Williams was presented with a gold medal by the United States Volunteer Life Saving Corps, in recognition of the deed. The ceremony took place at the home of her parents, Dr. and Mrs. J. A. Williams, at No. 558 West End Avenue, New York, the presentation being made by Rev. Dr. A. J. Sullivan, pastor of the Trinity Presbyterian Church, of Philadelphia. Miss Williams is the sixth woman who has received a life-saving medal from the Volunteer Corps, and the first, it is said, who had effected a rescue in the open ocean.

MISS NELLIE FLORITA WILLIAMS, THE LIFE-SAVER.
Photograph by Marion.

—The philanthropic spirit characteristic of the wealthy men and women of America has just been manifested in a notable way in Paris by the gift of a beautiful building to that city from the Countess de Castellane, *née* Anna Gould. The edifice is a new Charity Bazaar, to take the place of the institution of that name which burned to the ground in 1897, with the loss of 125 lives. The new bazaar was opened with impressive ceremonies on April 23d. It stands in the Rue Pierre Charron, an offshoot of the Champs-Elysées. It will be remembered that the Count and Countess de Castellane paid a visit to this country last summer after an absence of five years. The wedding of Miss Gould, which took place on March 4th, 1895, was one of the most magnificent in its surroundings and appointments of any ever witnessed in the metropolis, as was entirely becoming the great wealth and eminent social position of the contracting parties. After a brief honeymoon the happy pair went to Paris, near which city they have since resided in the palatial home of the Castellane family, one of the oldest and noblest houses in France. Two children have been born to the Castellanes, both strong and healthy little ones, as the picture we give of them sufficiently attests. The children did not accompany their parents on their recent American visit, a fact which helped to make the visit brief, as all fond parents can well understand. It is said that the countess had changed but little since her marriage, still possessing the same girlish figure, while the lines of her face are rounded by youth. It has been decided that the honor of entertaining the Emperor Menelek of Abyssinia, during his visit to the exposition this summer, shall devolve upon the Count and Countess de Castellane, the most signal distinction ever visited upon an American in France.

COUNTESS CASTELLANE, JAY GOULD'S DAUGHTER.

—Some venturesome Americans desiring to serve in the Boer army are making calls on the Hon. Charles D. Pierce, of New York City, who has served in the capacity of consul-general of the Orange Free State in this country for several years past. That gentleman, however, has been compelled to inform these would-be soldiers that he has no power to enlist them, but can only give them information as to the best means for reaching the scene of conflict in South Africa. Mr. Pierce has been able to render other practical service to the country he represents by circulating pamphlets throughout the United States containing valuable information as to the Orange Free State, and correcting many misstatements which have become current. At present he is devoting himself largely to the collection of funds for the relief of the widows and orphans of the Boer soldiers. In some respects the situation of the Orange Free State in the present struggle in South Africa appeals more strongly to American sympathies than that of the Transvaal itself. The former has maintained an absolutely independent existence for years, and should the present war result as it seems certain to do, it will mean the wiping out of a republic over which no claim or shadow of suzerainty has ever been cast. Mr. Pierce comes naturally by his aversion to the British. His great-grandfather fought against them in the Revolutionary War, and his grandfather in the War of 1812.

CHARLES D. PIERCE, WHO LOOKS AFTER BOER INTERESTS.

—Spring in Georgia means days full of sunshine and the song of birds, glorious moonlight nights, and a profusion of flowers. Then it is that the annual floral fête at Augusta, which is one of the social events of the State, occurs. For a week the merry making lasts, and Flora reigns supreme. From every building stream flags and garlands showing the carnival colors. The streets are lined with eager, good-natured crowds, and gay with the sound of strolling bands. Not only from the towns do the people come, but from over the Carolina hills come the "crackers" in canvas-covered wagons, and from the plantation down the river the negroes, clad in homespun frocks of brilliant red and blue and yellow checks, come laden with wild-flowers, and driving to their two-wheel carts soft-eyed, slow-moving oxen. The procession of flowers, which ends the week's festivities, is led by the queen, her golden coach garlanded with hundreds of lilies and drawn by six white horses. The royal escort consists of six outriders and four maids-of-honor. And what a procession it is! Down a street whose broad driveway for two miles winds beneath the shade of four rows of wide spreading water-oaks, past houses gay with flags and garlands, and in whose gardens roses and geraniums, lilies and honeysuckle bloom in riotous profusion, the soft-rolling vehicles glide. First come the double teams, and as one catches sight of them the lavish display of flowers is bewildering. Most of them are covered entirely, though some are festooned with great clusters of blooms, caught with huge bows of satin ribbon or rosettes of fluffy gauze. High traps there are, tandem teams, and low-seated phaetons, and all driven by men immaculate in white flannels, and girls whose airy gowns and picture hats match in daintiness and color the pansies and wild roses and morning-glories that are used with a reckless extravagance. The selection of Miss Anita Phinizy as queen of this year's fête was a most wise one. The paramount duty of the queen is to look beautiful, and this Miss Phinizy accomplished with the easy grace of an adept. Although a *débutante* of the past winter, she has all the charms and *savoir faire* of an experienced society woman. She comes of a family long identified with the social life of Georgia and the Carolinas. Her father, Leonard Phinizy, is a well-known lawyer, and one of the most prominent capitalists in the South.

MISS ANITA PHINIZY, QUEEN OF THE AUGUSTA FÊTE.

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A CORNER OF THE SPACIOUS BALL-ROOM.

THE DRAWING-ROOM, WHICH WILL BE RECOGNIZED BY MANY AMERICANS.

THE DINING-ROOM.

WHERE THE AMERICAN MINISTER AND HIS FRIENDS ENJOY THEIR CIGARS.

THE BEAUTIFUL MUSIC-ROOM.

THE HOME OF GENERAL HORACE PORTER, AMERICAN AMBASSADOR AT PARIS.

THE FAMOUS OLD SPITZER MANSION, IN WHICH AMERICA'S POPULAR REPRESENTATIVE AND HIS CHARMING FAMILY ARE ENTERTAINING THEIR FRIENDS DURING THE EXPOSITION SEASON.—[SEE PAGE 418.]

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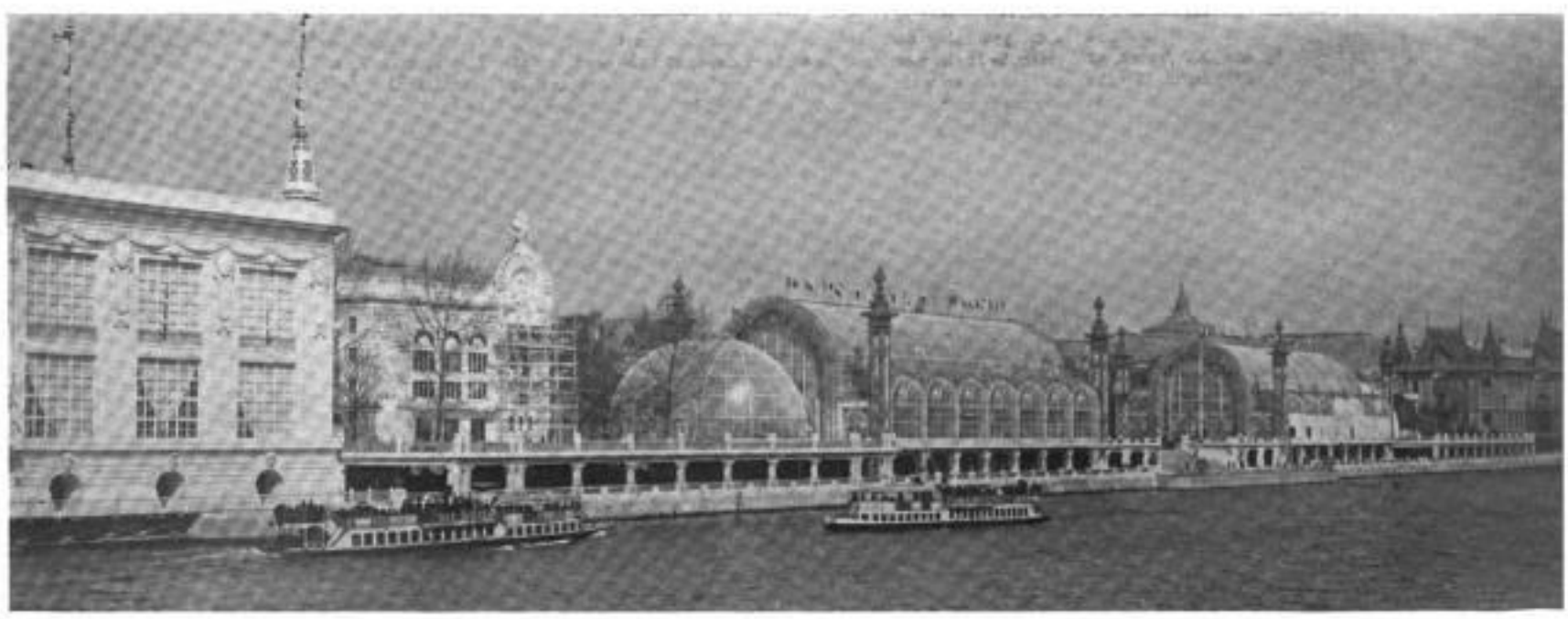
THE FIRST FATAL ACCIDENT AT THE PARIS EXPOSITION.

COLLAPSE OF THE BRIDGE NEAR THE CELESTIAL GLOBE, ON A RECENT SUNDAY—TEN PERSONS WALKING UNDER THE BRIDGE WERE KILLED AND A LARGE NUMBER WOUNDED.—PHOTOGRAPHED FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY" BY BOUET, PARIS.

INTERIOR OF THE GRAND HORTICULTURAL BUILDING, SHOWING THE FIRST FLORAL EXHIBITS.



Hall of Congress. Horticultural Hall. City of Paris building

EXTERIOR VIEW OF THE HORTICULTURAL AND OTHER EXPOSITION BUILDINGS ON THE SEINE.

THE GREAT EXPOSITION AT PARIS.

GLIMPSES OF SOME OF ITS MOST ATTRACTIVE FEATURES—THE BEAU

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TO SEE THE PARIS EXPOSITION FOR $250.

AN AMERICAN GIRL TELLS HOW THIS CAN BE COMFORTABLY DONE—VALUABLE HINTS FOR STRANGERS IN PARIS.

(*Special Correspondence of "Leslie's Weekly."*)

A TYPICAL PARIS MAID.

PARIS, *April 25th*, 1900.—Presumably at least a hundred thousand persons in the United States are asking themselves the question, "Can I afford to go to the Paris Exposition?" and adding, "If I only knew what it would cost I could decide the question quickly." The expense need not exceed $250. The Paris Exposition will not require more time to "do" it than was required to see the best in the famous world's fair at Chicago. The Paris display is more compact in the arrangement of its buildings than was the Chicago fair, covers less territory, and has a smaller number of exhibits—that is, by classes, I will not say of enumerated articles.

I make this general statement because an actual demonstration was made at Chicago of the fact that a visitor in good health and with fair pedestrian ability could "see" the exposition from one end to the other, going up and down the aisles of every principal building, passing each of the most notable exhibits, and also making the circuit of the grounds and of the interior of the most important minor buildings, all in the space of five good working days by giving up the hours from eight A. M. to six P. M., to the task, with an hour's intermission for the noon-day's lunch and rest. This was done by a great many visitors to Chicago whose time was limited. The Paris Exposition can be seen, comprehended, and pretty well understood in a week.

But I am beginning, perhaps, at the wrong end of my story. Making the initial expense the cost of a trip across the Atlantic, one begins with the steamer passage. There is such a thing as a very excellent second-class ticket, with good rooms and really abundant fare. Many persons in comfortable circumstances habitually travel second-class on our great steamship lines, and save just about half the expense of the ocean journey. A first-class round trip ticket costs $150 and upward, and the Canadian lines and some of our slow boats will make a rate of a little less. This means the lowest first-class rate on a good boat. The route to Paris from Southampton or from London is direct, and it is easy to arrange to buy your railroad ticket at a tourist agency in any of our great cities, if one does not speak French and does not care to be bothered with the purchase of tickets on reaching England or France. Some steam lines will book you through to Paris at a reasonable rate. But $175 will take you to Paris from New York and home again and pay your steamer tips.

You can secure excellent lodgings and three meals a day at thousands of French boarding-houses, which are known as *pensions*, where your expenses need not exceed a dollar a day. A number of well-bred American girls, studying French in this city, and living two in a room, with excellent quarters and as good a dining service as any one need ask for, pay at the rate of 135 francs per month, which is twenty-seven dollars, and for this they receive the use of their room, their coffee and bread and butter in the morning, a substantial mid-day meal or *déjeûner*, and an evening dinner lasting over an hour and comprising several courses. They pay extra for lights, fuel, and washing, but this is not much. Many economize by washing their own handkerchiefs and smaller garments, but the expense of the laundry is no higher than it is at home. These boarding-places, or *pensions*, can be found in nearly every section of the city, and especially in the Latin Quarter. A list of *pensions* will be gladly given you at the Brooklyn *Eagle* office, 53 Rue Cambon; the Lady Guide office, 24 Rue Richelieu, near the Louvre; or at the office of the New York State Commission at the exposition.

From your railroad station on your arrival at Paris to your boarding-house, you will have to pay for the use of a cab. By the hour, a cab for one or more persons costs two and one-half francs, or fifty cents. By the trip, or "tour," it costs one and one-half francs, or thirty cents, besides a tip of five or ten cents for the coachman. It will be seen that cab hire is as cheap here as in London, and much cheaper than it is in New York. The cost of admission tickets to the exposition varies. No tickets are sold at the entrances. All must be bought of the venders outside, and if one is willing to be a little patient and not take the first offered, he will be able to get a ticket for fifty-five centimes, or eleven cents, but as soon as one of these ticket-sellers sees a foreigner he begins to offer the tickets for seventy-five centimes, so one must literally beat the seller down. Before ten in the morning and after six at night the admission requires the use of two tickets, and some days four or five.

THE EXASPERATING CABBY.

Your expenses thus far, you see, will not have mounted up much beyond the cost of your steamship ticket and steamer tips, and if you are prepared, after having seen the exposition, to return home after two weeks' stay in Paris, you will find that $250 will cover the entire expense. But a visitor would be unjust to himself or herself to limit a trip to Paris to a single week or two. At least one week should be given to its principal attractions besides the exposition, including the magnificent pictures of the Louvre, the impressive tomb of Napoleon, the grand and historic churches and cathedrals, the charming parks of the Luxembourg and Tuileries, and especially the Jardin de Plantes and the quaint cemeteries of Père la Chaise and Montmatre, with their queer little chapels, so different from anything we see in America. A visit to Paris would be incomplete without a trip up and down the Seine on the little passenger-boats that are to Paris what the elevated cars are to New York. In St. Cloud, Versailles, and Vincennes you will find beautiful parks and much of historic interest.

If possible, go up to London for another week. This can be easily done for twenty-five dollars. The fare, including fees, from Paris is less than ten dollars, if you go *via* Dieppe. The short Calais route is more expensive. At the Girls' Friendly Society or the Young Woman's Christian Association, in London, girls can readily procure board and lodgings for five dollars a week, not including the mid-day meal. The former society has an office in Paris, where application may be made for lodging in London, and everything arranged before the start is made from Paris. This will leave ten dollars for your extras in London, which will be ample for 'bus fares, as most of the museums and places of interest are open to the public in London as in Paris. One may see a good deal in a week and still spend very little money.

THE EXPOSITION FIGURE THAT THE CRITICS DISLIKE.

A guide-book, Baedeker's "Paris and Its Environs," costing $1.80, will be of great assistance, and should be the first purchase made on your arrival in Paris; in fact, it would be well to order it, or any other standard guide-book, from your local bookseller in the United States, and study beforehand that which interests you most, so that the time of your visit can be most profitably occupied in sight-seeing. The two greatest stores in Paris, wonderful in their vastness and the accuracy of the system on which they are conducted, are the magnets that draw every American woman with special force. They are the Bon Marché, which most Americans prefer, and the Magasin de Louvre. You will always find an attendant at the door who will place you in the hands of an English-speaking clerk, with whom you will remain while you continue to shop. If he leaves you he will provide a good substitute.

An extra week's stay in Paris, including an occasional cab-hire and more than an occasional 'bus-fare, need not more than double your allowance while here, for twenty-five dollars will be ample to cover it all. Of course if you visit the theatres and other places of entertainment your expenditures will be larger, but if you do not care for amusement, and avoid the temptation to purchase the goods so temptingly displayed in all the stores, large and small, and especially in the charming little shops along the Rue de Rivoli, you will not need to expend more than $250 for your entire trip, including a week at the exposition and a week in and about Paris. This means strict economy, and with still stricter economy and second-class steamer fare you can eliminate fully fifty dollars from this total, making it only $200. This can be done, and has been done, and one has not to go hungry or put himself or herself to any serious discomfort.

If you come to Paris it will be well to remember, if you are a woman, that you are an American. Otherwise you will be mistaken for an English woman, and will be subjected to sneers, hisses, and contempt; for the French hate the English, and it is a common experience of an American girl who ventures on the street alone, or even with companions, to be followed by students and children, and to be hissed at by the older ones and jeered by the gamins of the street. Even the women on the 'buses make faces at you. This is no exaggeration. It is an experience which I have passed through myself. The mere fact that I may carry in my hand a copy of the New York *Herald*, the Paris edition of which is very popular with Americans, is often sufficient to ward off these insults.

On one occasion, a young lady from Massachusetts was walking with me on a promenade, and was followed by a young man who hissed and called after her "*Anglais*." She had in her hand, which was under her coat, the *Herald*. The young man happened to see its title and instantly turned on his heel and walked away, half apologetically murmuring, "*Américaine*." The English are sometimes inclined to be overbearing and usually are not too polite, and are therefore not in good favor at the hotels and restaurants, while Americans are generally received with courtesy. Other things that an American visitor, and especially a lady, should remember, are these:

When you take a cab tell the coachman on entering whether you want it *à l'heure* (by the hour) or by the "course." It is wise, also, to have just the correct fare, plus the *pourboire*, or tip. Hand this to him and immediately walk away, for you are quite likely to run across an impolite coachman, and if you tarry a moment he will take you for a stranger and demand a larger fee. To take a 'bus go to any of the numerous little stations on the street, and if you are not quite sure which 'bus is the one you want, ask the man sitting behind a wire screen. He will hand you a ticket with a number on it. When the right 'bus comes along, if you do not speak French or understand French numerals, hold the ticket up in plain view, and when your number is called the conductor will motion you to get on. Only as many as the 'bus can seat are allowed to enter. The churches of Paris you can easily find by means of your guide-book. The maps in the back of the latter will prove invaluable.

Bring just as little luggage as possible. The inevitable shirt-waist, with a medium-length skirt, is the most comfortable dress, and with one good "Sunday gown" this will be quite sufficient for a short trip. The decimal system being in use in the United States, as well as in France, you will have no trouble at all with the money. A franc, a small silver piece about the size of our quarter, equals twenty cents. There are also silver two-franc, five-franc (little larger than our dollar), and fifty-centime pieces, the last much like our dimes. In copper there are only two pieces in common use, five and ten centimes, corresponding to our penny and two-cent pieces. You will find here that gold is quite extensively used, particularly the ten and twenty franc pieces. No bills of less than fifty francs ($10) are in common use.

It is a drawback if you do not speak French, but not a serious one, after all, for if you live in a *pension*, or even at a hotel, you will always find some one who speaks English and French, and who can and will cheerfully direct you. Better than this, you will nearly always find some sociable lady, speaking both languages, who will be glad, if you are an agreeable sort of person, to have more or less of your company during the day and evening. You will be surprised to observe how quickly you begin to comprehend common expressions in French, such as words of greeting, the names of articles in ordinary use, of streets, public places, and buildings.

As to the exposition itself. Visiting it on the opening week, I confess to profound admiration of its artistic beauty. One who wishes to make a hurried examination of the buildings can cross the beautiful new bridge known as Alexander III., which takes the visitor over the Seine. Let him or her begin at any central point and take one building after the other in rotation, following the map, which can readily be purchased with the official programmes on the ground. Crossing the bridge, over the busy Seine, filled with the fast moving fleet of lively little passenger-boats, I found myself confronting what seemed to be a magnificent aggregation of castles in white. The French are notably artistic. Each of the massive structures bears the imprint of a master artist's hand. Stately columns, heroic groups of statuary, richly-decorated mouldings, and delicate traceries abound amid all the confusion, and one can readily imagine himself in fairy-land.

Brilliant as this scene is in the sunshine of day, it is bewilderingly beautiful amid the glow of millions of electric lights at night. Never before have I seen electricity put to such varied and wonderful uses for decorative purposes as at the Paris Exposition. To me, the most enchanting spot is in front of the illuminated fountains, whose sparkling waters with a deafening roar fall like showers of amber into enormous basins.

In the main building, and in some of the other structures, much of the scaffolding used by the builders still remains, while the work of completion goes on. Most of the exhibits are arranged for the sight-seer, but great sections here and there are full of cases of packed goods. In some instances, cases are half packed and half unpacked, and the work of setting

AMERICAN BOARDERS GET THE NEWS FROM HOME.

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up the exhibits goes on with tremendous energy, day and night. This is quite as amusing to me as the inspection of the completed exhibits themselves.

I advise any one who can spend six days at the exposition to plan a visit to each section in turn: Take, for instance, on the first day the Champs de Mars, where you will find the largest building of all. You enter at the Salle des Fêtes, where the inauguration exercises were held. This building will be used during the summer for the numerous congresses which are to meet here. The beautiful dome of stained glass is well worth special notice. This hall is the largest ever built, and contains 125,000 square feet. Leaving the Salle des Fêtes we enter the Palais de la Grande Industries, containing not only machinery for making silk, wool, and cotton fabrics, but also the fabrics themselves. The display of silks from Lyons, near the centre of the building and near the beautiful entrance at Porte Rapp, is most fascinating to all women. A morning will pass quickly in this building. The afternoon may be spent in the other wing leading from the Salle des Fêtes, the Palace of Arts, Sciences, etc. At the opposite end of the Champs de Mars, near the river, is the Eiffel Tower, with numerous interesting exhibits about it, at most of which one is obliged to pay a franc to enter, and on Friday five francs. The Palais du Costumes is well worth the admission price. Here are displayed the gowns of all centuries. Thirty or forty wax groups of historical French subjects give a practical demonstration of the dress of the last four centuries. More interesting than these are models of the gowns for 1900, displayed by pretty girls from the leading costumers of Paris. The second day may be profitably spent in the Trocadero section, where are some of the buildings of foreign nations, as well as those of the French colonies. Here you will find the many-towered Russian building. The map of France, made of precious stones, and presented by the Czar a short time ago, is over on the Esplanade des Invalides, so do not look for it here.

You have not as yet seen the much-discussed monument at the entrance on the Place de la Concorde, which is surmounted by a statue of a woman, dressed *à la mode* and representing Paris. This statue is such an eyesore to Parisians with artistic instincts that the President at one time ordered it taken down, but as nothing could be prepared in time to take its place, the order was revoked. A short walk from the entrance leads us to the smaller of the two Palais des Arts. Both of these buildings are permanent structures. The Esplanade des Invalides, which is entered at a point opposite the rear of the Hôtel des Invalides, is one of the most interesting sections. On one side are displayed the industries of France not shown in the larger building, and on the other the industries of foreign nations. In the former are two which are not only interesting, but also very instructive. These are the exhibits of the Gobelin tapestry and Sèvres china. The Esplanade leads you down to the beautiful new bridge, of which the Parisians are justly proud—Pont Alexandre III., named in honor of the late Czar of Russia, whose son Nicholas II. laid its foundation-stone in 1896.

You have still two days left out of your six, and these I should advise you to spend on either side of the Seine. The left bank is bordered by many beautiful buildings of foreign nations, containing valuable exhibits. Our own ornate United States building is among the most attractive; as are Norway, with its exhibit of fisheries, and Finland, with its school-work, wood-carvings, drawing, sewing, etc. There are many other delightful buildings in which one wishes to linger. One of the first buildings entered on the right bank of the river, opposite the Street of the Nations, is the municipal building of Paris. Further on we find "Vieux (Old) Paris," constructed along the banks of the Seine and representing a section of Paris in the seventeenth century. It has several restaurants, a theatre, a church, a concert-hall, and many pretty little old-fashioned houses. Visitors should be plentifully supplied with small change, for there is a fee of ten cents and upward at all of the buildings excepting the dwellings. Restaurants you will find all over the ground. Duval, whose eating-places are all over Paris, has one of the largest establishments, and it is always quite proper for ladies to go to any place bearing this name. Don't neglect to see the United States of America Publishers' building on the Esplanade des Invalides. It is worth noticing, for the ground on which it stands was filled with trees the removal of which the French government would not permit. The architect, therefore, inclosed the trunk of each tree in a column, and the green tops of the trees are visible above the dome roof like a great roof-garden.

Two charming panoramic views of the exposition will leave a lasting impression on the mind of the visitor. One of these is the sweeping bird's-eye picture you can get from any one of the several stages of the great Eiffel Tower. This wonderful structure, which stands like a veritable Colossus of Rhodes upon its sweeping arch, commands the most magnificent view that the world can give. All of Paris is within the range of your eyes, while underneath, like a toy village, are clustered the exposition buildings, white with the radiance of the sun. The second striking panorama is obtained from the tower of the Trocadero. In front of you, like a great iron shaft rises the Eiffel Tower, and on either side of it are groups of exposition buildings covered with flags and banners, and underneath the spreading arch of the tower thousands of the passing throng industriously crowd their way. It is a picture of wondrous beauty, rich in color, and with a touch of life and motion that gives it the finish of perfection.

The summary of her expenses that one of the young ladies gave to me—and she was a bright, wide-awake American girl, whose father's check-book was always at her disposal, and it was not a thin one—was as follows:

Steamer, car, and fees, New York to Paris and return	$180 00
Paris, two weeks, at one dollar a day for board, including extras for lights	18 00
Exposition tickets, lunch, and bus, six days	6 00
One week sight-seeing in Paris, including trips to Versailles and Fontainebleau	30 00
Week's trip to London	25 00
Total	$249 00

This young lady had finished her brief visit to London, had met all her expenses, and had her return ticket to New York, with a surplus on hand estimated to be sufficient to pay the steamer tips and incidental expenses on the homeward trip. A part of her account was therefore an estimate; but as she had kept track of her expenditures on the steamer coming over, she felt certain that the estimate given me was approximately accurate. Bear in mind, too, that I have put the steamer passage at a pretty good figure. If one travels second-class, seventy dollars may be at once deducted from this item, and there are lines with slow boats that have been selling (I don't know how the rates stand now) excursion tickets, first-class, both ways, for from $125 to $150.

Two persons will find a trip to Paris less expensive proportionately than one, for two can make the trip, including two weeks in Paris and one in London, with all expenses covered, for $400, provided they are satisfied to live in boarding-houses or *pensions*, to walk or take a 'bus in preference to a cab, and to refrain from attending expensive amusements or from making unnecessary purchases. I know this can be done, because I have met young ladies in the city whose expenditures have been based on the expectation of spending even less than the amount I have named, and they tell me they have had no difficulty in making both ends meet; in fact, they have found that they could allow themselves some extravagances which they had not anticipated. Other young ladies have told me that it was preposterous to expect to catch a glimpse of London and Paris at any such figure as I have given, but these persons usually live at hotels, where their daily expenses average fully five dollars, and they think it necessary to spend from two to four dollars per day for theatre or opera tickets, or other amusements, so that their average expenditure on what they term an economical basis foots up ten dollars a day. If any one expects to make the visit to Paris in style he or she will find it quite as expensive as living in New York or Boston. But I have endeavored to show, as the result of practical observation, that the trip can be made inexpensively by a very large class of cultured and refined persons whose surplus funds are limited, and who have been led to believe that a visit to Europe was reserved for millionaires only. It's no such thing!

MARY PECKHAM SLEICHER.

What Should the South Do?

(*Continued from page 402.*)

negro, his cause seems to be about hopeless. We may as well accept the fact that his vote is suppressed in the South; that past Federal legislation on the subject has failed, and that future Federal legislation on the subject is, if not impossible, at least highly improbable; and that the suppression of the black vote in the South will continue, in all likelihood, by fair means or foul. The friends of the negro in the Republican party are apparently thoroughly tired of carrying his burden and of him, except as a delegate to national conventions from Southern States. The testimony of ninety-nine out of a hundred Northern Republicans who have gone South and been thrown with him, is that he is unfit to control or administer the local governments of the South; that he has not battled steadfastly for his suffrage; and that, so far as can be seen, he is making no real effort for it now, and is actually content with or indifferent to his virtual disfranchisement.

Not a word of protest was raised in the United States Senate when Senator Tillman announced that the educational and property qualification put into the South Carolina constitution has reduced the qualified voting population of his State from 225,000 to 114,000, and that but an insignificant per cent. of those 114,000 voters represents votes from the 125,000 blacks of voting age in South Carolina. It looks as if the North is content, so far as the negro himself is concerned, to leave it as it is. But the interests of the South and of the North, and of the nation at large, are vitally involved in the results of this disfranchisement, nevertheless. The Fourteenth Amendment declares:

> Representation shall be apportioned among the several States according to their respective numbers, counting the whole number of persons in each State, excluding Indians not taxed. *But when the right to vote at any election for the choice of electors for President and Vice-President of the United States, representatives in Congress, the executive and judicial officers of a State, or the members of the Legislature thereof, is denied to any of the male inhabitants of such State, being twenty-one years of age, and citizens of the United States, or in any way abridged, except for participation in rebellion or other crime, the basis of representation therein shall be reduced in the proportion which the number of such male citizens shall bear to the whole number of male citizens twenty-one years of age in such State.*
>
> *The Congress shall have power to enforce, by appropriate legislation, the provisions of this article.*

This is very plain and very intelligible language. If the South is resolved to reduce her voting class, as explained by Senator Tillman; if no more national legislation is to be invoked to prevent it, what is her duty? Is it not plain that she should consent to a reduction of her representation in Congress? I shall venture briefly to point out her honorable duty, feeling sure that such a course will make her people happier, more influential, more self-respecting and respected by others, and that it will place her civilization upon a higher and nobler basis than it is at present. Nobody questions that the burden imposed upon the Southern people by the enfranchisement of the negro was hard to bear. Nobody forgets that the Southern whites are of a race that has never submitted to the domination of any other race, either inferior or equal; and nobody denies that the Southern whites have been sorely tempted by the political conditions thrust upon them.

Recrimination about the manner in which they have handled the problem can do no good; what we are considering now is whether the South may not—nay, should not—in honor and common sense, welcome the opportunity to put these troubles and difficulties behind her, and to establish a better form of local government which will prevent a recurrence of the dangers and difficulties of the past.

How can the South expect the North and West to be satisfied with her present representation? Look at it. Iowa and Georgia have each eleven representatives. To elect these, Iowa casts 420,000 votes and Georgia 70,000. In the Sixth Iowa District 39,000 votes are cast; in the Sixth Georgia District but 3,011. In the Iowa district the vote was about evenly divided between the parties; in the Georgia district Mr. Bartlett, the sitting member, received 3,008 votes, being all cast but three. Kansas and South Carolina each have seven representatives. In 1898, to elect her seven representatives, Kansas cast 278,000 votes; South Carolina 28,000. In the First Kansas District 40,000 votes were cast, nearly evenly divided between the parties. In the First South Carolina District but 4,500 votes were cast, the sitting member receiving two to one for his adversary. In the Second Kansas District 40,000 votes were cast; in the Second South Carolina District 4,200 were cast. In the Kansas district the vote was nearly evenly divided; in the South Carolina district the sitting member received 4,100 votes, with but 122 against him. These are only samples of many similarly situated States and districts.

There may not be a man in Iowa or in Kansas who has any longer interest in securing the negro a vote, or retains any feeling of war bitterness; but the South surely must have learned by this time that the people of the North and West will not submit to a disproportionate representation of the South in national affairs as gross and palpable as this. If the South does not give it up gracefully the North will take it from her, and it has the power to do so.

It is no answer to the proposition to reduce Southern representation that Massachusetts has abridged the suffrage of her voting class by educational qualification. If so, well and good; let her representation be reduced also. I doubt not she would accept it without a murmur if satisfied that her present quota is unconstitutional and the reduction lawful. Nor is it an answer to the South's abnormal representation that the vote of Colorado is so large because women vote. No matter how many women vote, or others than males of voting age, the *representation* cannot exceed the basis of population. It is not increased thereby. But the amendment makes the *reduction* compulsory when males of voting age are discriminated against, or their right to vote is abridged.

If, as it now seems, the North is willing to say to the South, "We will consent to your suppression of the black vote by educational or property tests if you will surrender your abnormal representation in Congress, based upon the theory that your whole population of voting age is qualified, and will pass honest election laws," it is a golden opportunity which the South ought not to allow to pass. In lieu of her reduced representation she will not only secure local government and Federal representation by her men of intelligence and character, but she will relieve herself of the awful conditions now existing there, which should be more alarming to her than to anybody else. They cannot last; they must grow better, or they will become even worse than they are.

What is to become of a people who continue to practice and to justify such degradation as Mr. Tillman admits? Is it not better for the South to yield some of her representation in Congress than to continue it by ballot-stuffing and shooting negroes? Would Senator Jefferson Davis, of Mississippi, ever have descended on the floor of the Senate to the statements uttered by Senator Tillman? Such conditions as exist make such statements possible. Think of the oath a man takes before entry upon the duties of an election judge. He solemnly swears that he will perform the duty of judge of election according to law and to the best of his ability, and that he will studiously endeavor to prevent fraud, deceit, and abuse in conducting the election, "so help me God."

When he has done his work he adds a new and equally solemn certificate that he has performed his duty well and honestly. Can a community hope to maintain its moral integrity where people who take oaths and give certificates like this are allowed to falsify them with impunity and not only lose no social prestige by doing so, but are justified in public by their representatives? No matter what may be the urgency under which such practices are indulged in, they cannot but result in degeneracy and degradation. The statement by Senator Tillman that he is not ashamed of it is the best proof that he is ashamed of it; and, whether he is ashamed of it or not, conscientious, honorable Southern men, who love their section, are heartily ashamed of the fact and of its justification by any sophistry.

Any surrender of representation which would enable the Southern people to rectify this crying evil, instead of being a hardship will be a blessing to them and to their children's children, and bring the South back to where she ought to be and where she belongs of right. No specious logic of expediency or truculent defiance can disguise the terrible consequences to a people of systematically following the practices which Mr. Tillman justifies. In the first place, they result in the exclusion of the better elements of the whites themselves from all participation in politics. The element which does these things does them for themselves, and the whole political machinery is thrown into the hands of the worst classes of whites, who do not choose from the higher element of Southern society, but exclude it from participation in representation as thoroughly as the negroes themselves are excluded.

The Southern people had better, for their own sake, realize this. The North is waking up to the injustice done it by the present condition of Southern representation. It will not much longer remain generously or indifferently silent, and the nation at large begins to realize that it is suffering incalculable injury in prestige.

There is a class of American citizens, by no means small and apparently growing, disposed to refer contemptuously to this government as organized and conducted in defiance of every theory of popular suffrage, majority rule, and the representation on which it is founded. That class delights to point out how small a coterie of politicians, in some of our great Northern and Western States, can dictate the candidacy and election of people to office regardless of the will of the majority; but it finds its strongest and most unanswerable argument when it calls attention to the whole Southern region, and declares that it is without even the pretense of any of the safeguards of our institutions guaranteed by State or Federal Constitution.

We cannot afford to leave these conditions as they are. Let us hope that the South will see in time the inevitable trend of opinion concerning this issue, and that she will not resist until it is too late to secure whatever advantages may come from her graceful acquiescence. This does not involve the surrender of anything which may not be yielded with honor and self-respect, and she will be wise if she acts promptly. Nor is it an appeal to her to become Republican or Democratic, or anything else but honest.

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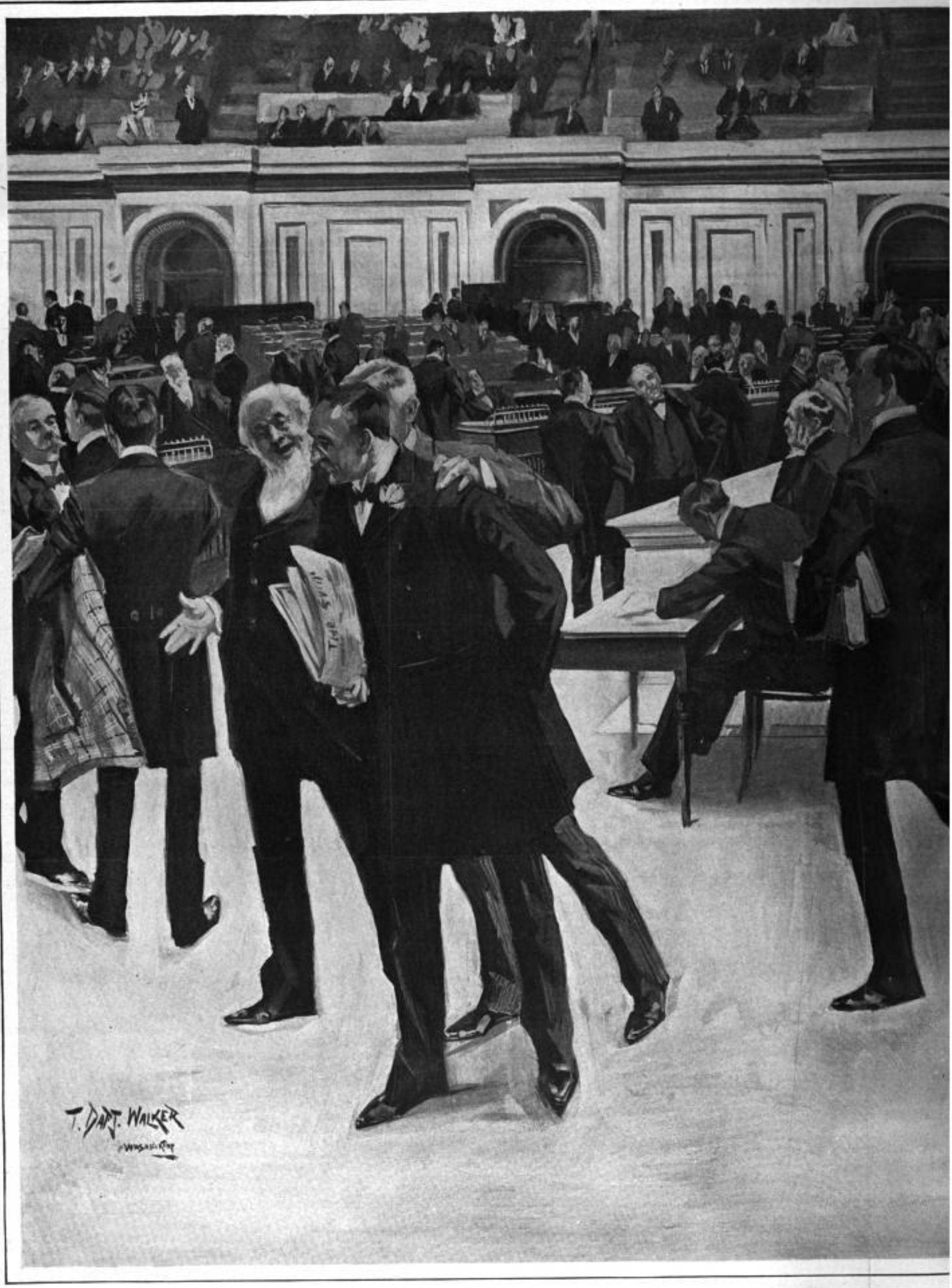

RICHARDSON OF TENNESSEE.

COLONEL DICK, OF O

THE FIRST TAP OF T

HOW SPEAKER HENDERSON CALLS THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES TO ORDER AND REMEM

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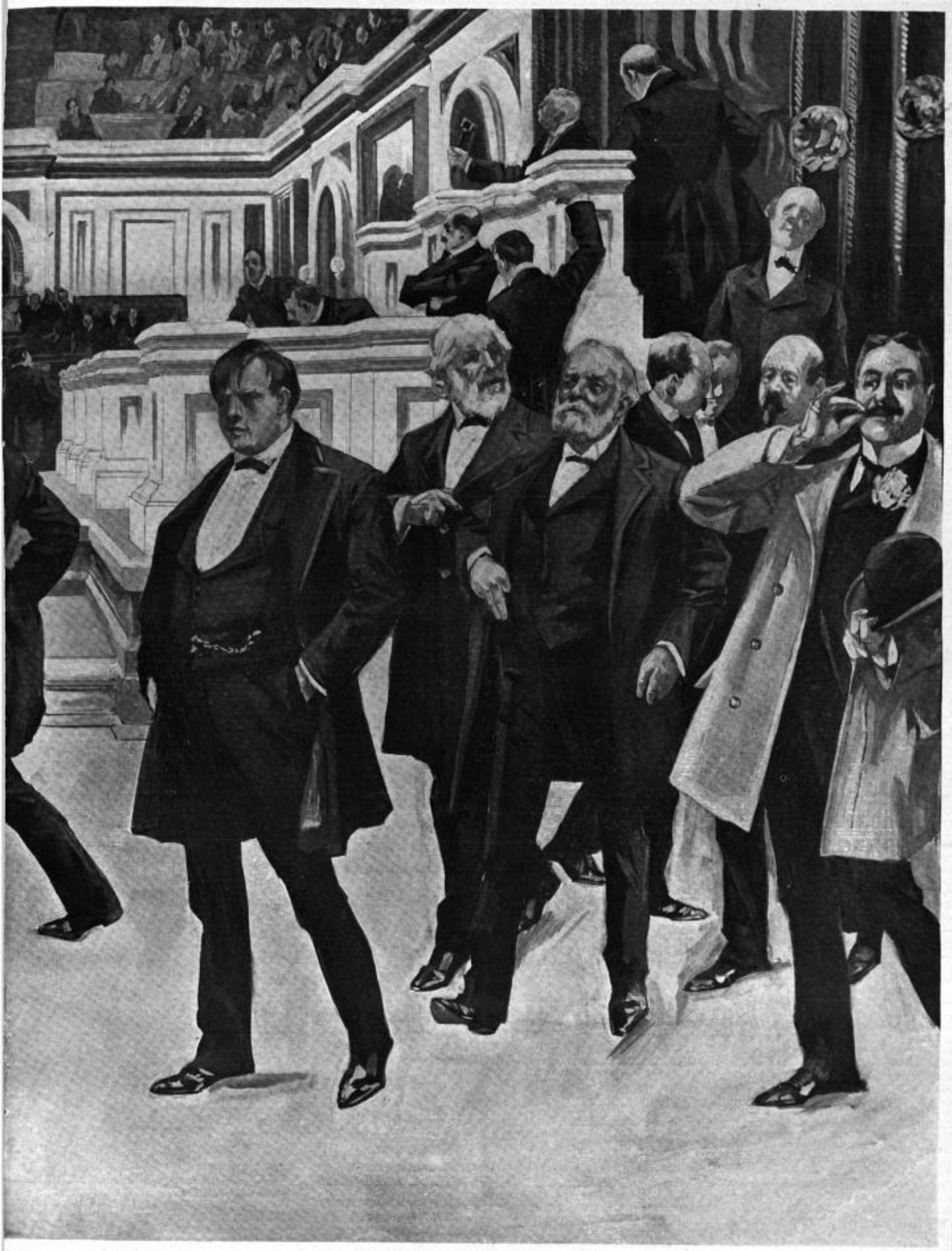

MR. BAILEY, OF TEXAS. GALUSHA A. GROW, OF PENN. MR. PAYNE, OF NEW YORK. COLONEL RUPERT, OF NEW YORK.

HE SPEAKER'S GAVEL.

ERS TO THEIR SEATS.—DRAWN FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY" BY ITS SPECIAL ARTIST, T. DART WALKER.—[SEE PAGE 418.]

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The New South.

(*Continued from page 415.*)

It was my good fortune when I left New York to embark on one of the palatial steamers of the Old Dominion Line for Old Point Comfort. The literature issued by the company did not overstate the pleasure of such a trip, delightful in every way. The change from a rigorous winter day in New York City to the mild and acceptable climate of Old Point proved more than I had anticipated. My sojourn at the Hotel Chamberlin, built at a cost of $1 500,000, was an occasion to be remembered. The hotel is first-class in every particular, and reflects great credit upon the management. I learned that Old Point Comfort was a well-patronized winter, and a very desirable summer resort. The climate in summer is charming, being tempered by the waters of Hampton Roads, Chesapeake Bay, and the Atlantic Ocean. The sea air is a bracing and constant tonic.

Now a word to those who enjoy fishing. The clear waters of Hampton Roads furnish some of the best fishing in the world. The blue fishing in June and the trout fishing and duck shooting in the fall are yearly attracting a large number of business men in search of recreation. An abundance of boats, tackle, bait and attendants is supplied from the Chamberlin to visiting fishermen. The famous hog-fish and the spot-fish may be fished for from boats or piers, and I understand from good authority that trout, sheepshead, flounders, perch, chub, and other varieties are caught within a short distance from the shore lines of the different resorts near Old Point. The game fish abound in the deeper water five to ten miles out, the gamey blue fish being particularly sought for and easily found. The toothsome sea-trout, dog-fish, and other deep-water game fish are found farther out. Two men in two hours' time have been known to catch five hundred good fish here. The true sport in catching blue fish lies in the use of a Taylor rod and reel, in his haunts, which are easily found by following and fishing near the local fisherman.

A great many club-houses (mostly fishing clubs) are located

CAUGHT NEAR THE CHAMBERLIN, OLD POINT COMFORT

along the coast, near Old Point and Ocean View, many of them formed by Northern men. Some of the more important ones are Izaak Walton's Rest, Chesapeake, Southern Pleasure, Avoca, Seaside, Clear View, Virginia Bay, Atlantic, Richmond, and Willoughby. Captain Taylor, Dr. Gwathmy, Messrs. T. F. Rogers, and James Brown, Jr., of Norfolk, are expert fishermen in these waters. They will doubtless furnish further information upon application.

Good still bathing is one of the summer attractions; also boating and sailing, while the opportunities for golfing are unequaled.

Fortress Monroe is the chief attraction at Old Point. The Soldiers' Home and Indian School at Hampton, the new shipbuilding yards and dry-docks of Newport News, the government Navy Yard at Portsmouth, and the city of Norfolk, are all within easy reach.

The Board of Trade and Business Men's Association, Colonel H. C. Hudgins, president, is the most influential organization in Norfolk. They promote well the city interests, and will furnish valuable information, upon application, of the district advantages and achievements. A number of new manufacturing enterprises have recently located here.

Eight magnificent railroad systems enter and leave Norfolk, with a total mileage of about 15,000 miles, the Seaboard Air Line alone having nearly 3,000 miles; the Atlantic Coast Line, said to be the greatest tobacco and trucking road in America, head offices in Wilmington, N. C., having 1,716 miles; the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad 1,455 miles, and the Southern 6,415 miles. Fifteen great steamship and steamboat lines ply in the above-mentioned waters, and upon the surface of two adjacent canal systems.

At the Portsmouth terminals of the Seaboard Air Line Railway system a very extensive enlargement of facilities has been effected to meet the growing demands of inland, coastwise, and foreign commerce. Fender piles in wharves and transfer bridges have been renewed. New lumber and log trestles have been constructed, while the docks of the company have been widened and deepened, and the tracks thereto so arranged that cotton bales from cars to the largest vessel can be quickly and economically handled. The Seaboard has three-quarters of a mile of wharves and warehouses (twelve in all) and docks on the west or Portsmouth side of the Elizabeth River, and this almost unbroken line of frontage (as shown in picture) makes a very imposing appearance. Capacious as their warehouse buildings are, they were not adequate a year ago to the company's enormous and rapidly increasing traffic. A new structure has therefore been recently added, providing improved facilities for cotton shipments. Additional wharves and warehouses are now under consideration to meet the constantly growing business of this great system, soon to cover a territory of 3,000 miles of rail.

Warehouse No. 6 covers an area of over two acres, having a capacity for the storage and handling of 21,000 bales of cotton. Its size and conveniences indicate the tremendous volume of business converging at this point, and the intention of the management to take care of it in the most satisfactory way.

Numerous auxiliary water routes give to the Seaboard extraordinary advantages for accommodating the traveling and shipping public. They are the old Bay Line to and from Baltimore and northern points; the Old Dominion, to and from New York; the Merchants and Miners, to and from Providence and Boston; the Clyde, to and from northern and southern seaports, and various other water lines to Washington, Richmond, Philadelphia, and other interior and Atlantic coast cities, as well as to European ports. Magnificent steamers are run on these routes, furnishing luxurious accommodations for passengers and ample capacities for freight. Superadded to these are scores of foreign merchant vessels of the largest class, which find ready access to the Seaboard docks and warehouses, and can be seen constantly loading or unloading there.

Vessels drawing thirty feet of water are readily accommodated at any of the Seaboard Air Line wharves and warehouses. The harbor facilities of Elizabeth River, extending into Hampton Roads, are unsurpassed in the world.

The freight-car shown in smaller illustration represents one of a number of thousand freight cars soon to be built to accommodate the needs and necessities of the new system.

CHARLES ELLEY HALL,
General Staff Correspondent "Leslie's Weekly."

Housekeeping Revolutionized.

EVERYTHING FOR HOUSEHOLD COMFORT NOW FURNISHED READY-MADE.

IT was a common complaint not many years ago that in our system of household economy we had not utilized as much as we ought the time and labor saving devices and processes which have wrought such marvelous changes in almost every other department of human industry. It was said by way of reproach that while the farmer, the artisan, and the manufacturer promptly and eagerly appropriated for use in their own business every new invention, every process for lightening labor and saving time, they left the mistresses of their homes to carry on the arduous and often perplexing round of household cares and duties in the hard, wearisome, old-fashioned way, just as their grandmothers did before them.

However true this may have been in some features of household work, it certainly is not true at present of the preparation of material for garments of any kind, nor of the making of hosiery or of such things as table-cloths, napkins, and other articles of this sort. The spinning-wheel and the knitting-needle have long since been relegated to the garret or the antiquary shop, and it is only in the rarest instances that a housewife can be found who ventures to make any article of wearing-apparel for the male members of her family, young or old. All such things are found better made and cheaper at the ready-made furnishing stores.

In former days also the housewife's duties included the purchase of cotton and linen for the manufacture of sheets, pillow-cases, and other articles of the kind. Even mattresses were home-made. Many families still make their dresses and some their bonnets. But things have been so revolutionized that families with moderate means now find it more economical to patronize the milliner and the dressmaker, and to buy the linen and cotton for the household ready-made. We hear little now of the beautiful gifts of the mother's own making to the daughter about to be married, in the shape of embroidered table and bed-linen. One can go to a large establishment and have a monogram or a crest embroidered according to a special design, and have linen or cotton goods made to order. Or, in haste, one can now go to a large establishment and find sheets and pillow-cases hemmed in various styles and offered at all prices. In fact, many of the large stores turn out everything that a young couple want for housekeeping, from the kitchen to the garret chamber. In nothing has the development been more notable than in the manufacture of cotton goods of high grade, notably the Defender Manufacturing Company's products.

In the manufacture of linen Ireland has held the proud and unquestioned supremacy for many years, and the delicate and beautiful fabrics which come from the spindles and looms of Belfast and Dublin are the joy of womankind the world over. And this supremacy is likely to remain with the Emerald Isle for an indefinite period, for in no other country are such skilled processes of linen manufacture known, and in no other are so many linen operatives to be found who seem to have inherited their art and reduced it to an exquisite degree of perfection. With its characteristic enterprise and go-aheadativeness, the United States has made great and prolonged efforts to achieve some independence in linen manufacture, and it has partially succeeded so far as the coarser products of the flax are concerned, such as sacking, crashes, and towelings. Such cheapness and excellence in this particular line have been attained that foreign manufacturers are abandoning these coarser though not less useful products, and America is beginning to be an exporter of certain grades of linen goods.

But linen or linen goods in any form cut a comparatively small figure in the modern commercial world. Cotton became king many years ago, and its sway is being extended more and more every year, and America is the throne of its power. Cotton is the popular article with the great masses. It may be stated on the authority of a leading member of the largest dry-goods establishment in the country (Claflin's) that the greatest advances in recent years have been in the production of the finer and more highly-finished class of ready-made articles for domestic use from cotton. Marvelous improvements have been made very recently in the preparation of cotton for manufacture and in the processes of manufacture themselves. Constant effort is being made all the time to devise or discover better methods and to turn out goods of a finer and more delicate texture, and so much progress has been made along this line that some grades of cotton cloth are comparable with silk for lightness and adaptability to the highest grade of articles for personal or domestic use.

In fact, one of the most interesting and remarkable developments of recent trade is the number, variety, and beauty of the fabrics made either wholly out of cotton or with a large percentage of that fibre in their composition. In exquisiteness of design, in wonders of weave and color play, in striking and artistic effects, these goods are comparable with the finest silks and satins. This is true of the embroidered Swiss muslins, of which over four hundred varieties are now on the market; of the Irish dimities, with their dainty designs in leaves and flowers, in variety almost innumerable; in dress ginghams, which are now more attractive than ever in design and coloring. To these may be added the grenadines and other fine-woven cottons, some of the former being woven of hard-twisted, high-polished yarns, bearing a strong likeness to all-silk fabrics. Among the cotton combinations now becoming more and more popular for dress goods in ready-made and other forms are what is known as the mercerized cotton, some in designs of white on colored grounds, with a striking resemblance to silk; the silk-and-cotton foulards, silk-and-cotton crêpe, and silk-and-cotton canvas in shepherd's checks. Dealers say that the demand for goods of this sort, as well as for French printed cottons, with their inimitable floral designs, was never so great as it has been thus far this season.

Another fact worthy of special note is, that ready-made goods from these fabrics, such as have been named, are coming more and more into favor among all classes of people, and especially among those who are able to buy the finest and most expensive material. An extensive inquiry among dealers and experts in the linen and cotton trade in New York City developed the fact that the demand for made-up goods confirmed this statement. Whatever prejudice existed against ready-made articles of this class has practically disappeared. In all kinds of fabrics, including the rarest, daintiest, and most costly creations of the loom, the article that passes over the counter ready for immediate use is most in demand. The most refined and tasteful women find that the workmanship on goods thus made is far more delicate, skillful, and satisfactory in every way than it would be possible to obtain in work done at home and by the single piece. The principle holds here, as almost everywhere, that manufactured articles, made up in wholesale quantities by wholesale processes, are much more likely to be perfect in detail and more evenly and skillfully designed and executed than articles made by individual methods for individual use. The obvious and sufficient reason for this is that the wholesale producer or maker is able to command the highest talent and the most perfect mechanism for his work, whereas the individual maker must be content with inferior things. It is believed by those who are in a position to speak with authority on this subject that this tendency to give the preference to the ready-to-use article is bound to have a marked effect, not only on the dry-goods trade, but on many other lines of commercial industry in the immediate future.

To Amateur Photographers.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY was the first publication in the United States to offer prizes for the best work of amateur photographers. Many of our readers have asked us to open a similar contest, and we therefore offer a prize of five dollars for the best amateur photograph received by us in each weekly contest, the competition to be based on the originality of the subject and the perfection of the photograph. Preference will be given to unique and original work and for that which bears a special relation to news events of current interest. We invite all amateurs to enter this contest. Photographs may be mounted or unmounted, and will be returned if stamps are sent for this purpose with a request for the return. All photographs entered in the contest and not prize-winners will be subject to our use unless otherwise directed, and one dollar will be paid for each photograph that may be used. No copyrighted photographs will be received, nor such as have been published or offered elsewhere. Many photographs are received, and those accepted will be utilized as soon as possible. Contestants should be patient. No writing, except the name and address of the sender, should appear on the back of the photograph, and in every instance care must be taken to use the proper amount of postage. Photographs must be entered by the amateur who took the picture. Silver paper with a glossy finish should be used when possible. Mat surface paper is not the best for reproduction. *Preference is always given to pictures of recent current events of importance, for the news feature is one of the chief elements in selecting the prize-winners.*

The Paris Exposition.—During the Paris Exposition LESLIE'S WEEKLY will devote a page or more, at intervals, to a special display of photographs taken on the exposition grounds by amateurs. The best photograph, from the standpoint of originality, interest, and artistic merit, at the close of the contest, November 1st, will receive a special prize of twenty dollars, and for each photograph accepted two dollars will be paid on publication. Entries should be marked: "For Paris Exposition Amateur Contest." See general directions.

$10 FOR THE BEST BICYCLE PICTURE.—In June we will devote a page or more in our amateur prize photographic contest to unique, newsy, and original bicycle pictures sent by amateurs. The prize-winner will receive ten dollars, and for each of the other accepted photographs two dollars will be paid. Entries must be received by June 1st, and should be addressed to "Bicycle Photograph Contest." The same regulations as in the other contests still govern.

A Successful Railroad Man.

EVERITTE ST. JOHN at the age of eighteen was a ticket-clerk on the Quincy and Toledo road; he is now vice-president and general manager of the Seaboard Air Line Railway. From the beginning his career has been prosperous. When President John Skelton Williams addressed himself to the problem of the consolidation of railways which resulted in a new, great system, he saw in Vice-President St. John the strong man in the saddle. Mr. St. John came to the Seaboard Air Line in 1895, the same year in which Mr. Williams was made president of the Georgia and Alabama. In five years he has brought the Seaboard Air Line from a condition of weakness to one of strength. Of herculean physique, he has met the most discouraging situations with confidence and calmness that come only from experience, breadth of mental view, and accurate knowledge of men.

EVERITTE ST. JOHN, A SUCCESSFUL RAILROAD MAN.

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Mr. St. John was previously general manager of the Rock Island system, having steadily fought his way up through thirty-two years of service from a clerkship in the general ticket department to the place of chief clerk in full charge of the ticket department, to general ticket agent, general ticket and passenger agent, assistant to the general manager, and finally the general manager. Mr. St. John was born in Connecticut fifty-five years ago, of old New England stock, and possesses many of the fighting qualities that come to him by right of inheritance in an unbroken line from Oliver Cromwell.

The Drama in New York.

TOLSTOI's tragic drama, "The Power of Darkness," had never been given in English, and only twice in the Russian and once in the French language, until Mr. Franklin H. Sargent gave a version made by Isabel F. Hapgood, on the afternoon of May 15th, in the Empire Theatre, with a cast made up of the students of his American Academy of Dramatic Arts. In strong contrast to this tragedy of low existence among the Russian peasantry was also presented, for the first time in this country, a delicate comedy of high life from the French of Alfred de Musset, translated by Charles Henry Meltzer, entitled "A Caprice." The cast in "A Caprice" included Cecil Blount De Mille, Ethel May Norman, Katherine Black, and Ralph Yoerg. In the Tolstoi drama excellent work was done by John Hons, Kate Hassett, Lucy Ballard, Marion Wright, Carl Ekstrom, Francis T. S. Powell, Marie H. Moore, and Margaret Parnell.

While the dramatic season is really at an end, so far as the best and the newest novelties are concerned, plenty of first-class play-houses keep their doors wide open and present attractions as good as the best of the midwinter. Several of the season's successes remain, including "The Casino Girl," at the Casino; "The Pride of Jennico," at the Criterion, in which James K. Hackett has made one of his best hits; and the always popular Gillette in "Sherlock Holmes," at the Garrick. Music-lovers find entertainment, from week to week, at the American, and an opportunity still to "listen to the band" at Daly's, where "A Runaway Girl," with James T. Powers and a very large cast, maintains its hold on the public.

Once more Koster & Bial's music-hall has been reopened under a new management and with a new and excellent variety performance. All the other variety theatres, and especially the all-day houses, like Proctor's, Keith's, and Tony Pastor's, find it difficult to accommodate the crowds of pleasure-seekers that visit them, especially in the evening. JASON.

An International Club.

ONE of the most significant signs on the threshold of the twentieth century is the rare fact that in spite of freaks and fancies the *élite* of the world continues to gather at the *Savoy Hotel*, the International Club of London. An indefinable charm appears to hover about this Bohemian resort, overlooking the beautiful Embankment gardens and the historic river. In the very heart of London's busy centre, and yet screened, as it were, by surrounding buildings from the noisy Strand, stands the *Savoy Hotel*, replete with all comforts of an opulent English home. The originators of this celebrated hostelry have spared no expense, and in keeping with modern demands they have added many improvements. The exceptional location of this hotel in the most attractive part of London—equally near to the city and Trafalgar Square, and within ear-sound of Westminster Abbey and St. Paul's church-bells—will always appeal to intelligent travelers, but more particularly to society willing to appreciate sumptuous comforts and a high-grade service. The special advantages which have made this house supreme in the list continue still to draw the best patronage from both continents, and it will be difficult to secure accommodation this summer unless you inform the management in advance of your arrival.

Americanizing London.

(*From our Special Correspondent.*)

LONDON, *May 14th*, 1900.—This is the harvest of London hotels, for our countrymen have come in large numbers. They are in evidence from "the Bank" to every fashionable point in the West End, and fairly crowd Northumberland Avenue and the *Hotel Metropole*. This popular hostelry appears just now as a fair duplicate of the Waldorf-Astoria. Its lobbies are literally congested with our countrymen and lovely women in gay attire, for everybody who is anybody at all wants to stop at the sumptuous *Hotel Metropole*, and enjoy the scenes and incidents of Trafalgar Square. As a matter of fact, we are here in the very centre of the West End, within a stone's throw of Charing Cross, the Houses of Parliament, the theatres, clubs, etc. The interior of the Hotel Metropole and its liberal appointments strongly appeal to our taste for variety and abundance. The rooms are high, airy, and cheery, with ample light, which, as the initiated know, is not the rule in London, but an exception. No expense has been spared, I am told, to provide the best means for the entertainment of travelers accustomed to lavish accommodations. The peculiar situation of this hotel, bordering on three streets, admits of a fine view on the avenue, as well as toward the old river and its historic associations. In short, there is a distinguished atmosphere about the Metropole, enhanced by well-known celebrities from the West End, who come here to dine and worship Epicurus. In this respect the Hotel Metropole contains, perhaps, the finest *cuisine* in London, and as this fact is pretty well known to the initiated, the cosmopolitan crowd of diners in the grand dining-hall represents a perfect kaleidoscope. Fetching toilettes, such as our ladies understand so well, together with handsome men in evening dress, made more effective still by a flood of light under multi-colored shades, increase the beauty of its surroundings to a degree of romance and poetry. It is a scene ever new and ever interesting. No wonder Americans crowd the house, and doubtless will continue to do so notwithstanding growing additions to the long list of eligible hotels. In the interest of our readers, many of whom are doubtless intending to visit Paris by way of London, I would advise them to communicate with the management in advance of their arrival. London will also have a large number of visitors from the continent this summer, who will help to swell the crowd and monopolize all available room in the best hotels.

C. FRANK DEWEY.

In the Kaiser's Capital.

(*From our Special Correspondent.*)

BERLIN, *May 15th*, 1900.—In the heart of Germany's capital, and within three minutes' walk of the busy Leipziger Street, where German life swirls and eddies in ceaseless motion, and yet amidst dignified and picturesque surroundings, I write these lines, in the *Kaiserhof*, or "Imperial Court Hotel," a fitting name, and worthy of its pretentious title. From my balcony I hear martial music, and see the Imperial Guard marching up the historic Wilhelm Street, past princely mansions and diplomatic residences which line that beautiful avenue. This house faces three streets and the Wilhelm Platz, with innumerable windows looking out on all creation, to borrow a Yankeeism. It is about the only high-class hotel in the Kaiser's capital *with front rooms only*, and combines elegance with comfort, accessibility with praiseworthiness. The sumptuous parlors, grand lobbies, and that delightful "Inner Circle," with its circular terrace and suspended floral decorations, to say nothing of the *Kaiser Saal*, in which Baron Stumm has often been entertained by the present Kaiser, and who is a permanent resident of the house, offer a variety of comfort and picturesqueness, with many facilities for appropriate entertainment of friends. There are transportation agencies whose ramifications extend across both continents, and the unique American bar, no longer a novelty, it is true, but in this case combining mediæval quaintness with modern cocktails, covering a variety of "mysterious appetizers," and, above all, the latest arrangements of light and heat in each of its 250 rooms, all high, airy and full of cheer, have raised its reputation far above any of its neighbors by the Spree, and equal to the best in New York.

Yet its chief feature is the culinary department. Here we find a veritable laboratory, where the famous *chef* works his spells of heat and cold, and originates marvels in epicurean feasts. From a deftly fried smelt to the lump of a roasted joint—everything borders on perfection. The *chef* himself is a part of German history, for it was he who used to prepare the table of the late Emperor William I., which excited the admiration of visiting royalties and notables; and although his service is no longer in royal halls he continues still to prepare a royal feast for the numerous gourmets of the *Kaiserhof*, as in truth he should, for none but the best public from near and far come here to dine, here to sample the excellent and always reliable quality of a long and carefully-prepared list of choice wines which are stored in its vast cellars. There are probably few similar houses on this continent commanding equal supplies of food and drink. The most choice meats, as well as the finest flavored butter, are purchased daily, and large quantities of select vegetables are as frequently received from near and far, for if the *chef* cannot procure the precise delicate asparagus he wants, at home, he promptly sends to France for it. The arrangement of his menu is a study in itself, and is frequently copied abroad. A walk through the chain of kitchens, coolers, vast storage rooms, and extensive wine cellars, like so many subterranean passages, where several hundred kinds and qualities are carefully labeled and numbered, is a lesson in discipline and masterly administration. The grand dining-hall reminds us of baronial days, when air and light were the first conditions of a good meal.

But aside from these epicurean parlors, there is also a fine restaurant *à la carte*, the tariff of which is fully fifty per cent. less than at any similar institution in New York; and again, there are the so-called *Weinstuben*, typical of South-German life and custom, with home-made meals and real Rhein wine, served in rooms indicative of German *Gemüthlichkeit*, where a substantial meal of several courses can be had for half a dollar. For the benefit of our lady readers, and gentlemen as well, let me say that in many years of life spent on this side I have seldom found a laundry at all comparable with the one of this hotel, the machinery and general appointments of which will favorably compare with the best in New York. The general manager, Mr. Matthai, is a broad-minded and liberal gentleman, with a very practical turn, who has evolved a most commendable system, which, together with the assistance of able and experienced chiefs in the several departments, governs this vast house without a friction. American and English travelers, most of whom prefer this house, are favored with particular attention by the management. For the benefit of our many readers and those certain to visit Berlin this season and next, let me say that *the tariff of the Kaiserhof is fully fifty per cent. less than in similar hotels in America.*

Of the many features in this exemplary house deserving of our particular attention, is the *Wiener Café*, characteristic of all the Bohemianism to be found in Vienna and Budapest. Here congregate the *literati* of Berlin, including the newspaper representatives from all parts of Europe and America, who, like the lions at midnight, come to drink and discuss *les affaires du jour*. In summer there are charming seats on the broad *trottoir*, with green flower-beds and the Zietheplatz immediately in front of us.

Mr. Matthai, the general manager, is a man of broad ideas and large experience. He has seen almost everything of note in a similar direction in Europe, has had a long and thorough experience from "start to finish," and, with rare judgment, has sustained the just reputation of this regal house. The chairman of the board of directors, one of the leading financiers in Germany, has wisely supported and encouraged his work, and consequently the house is almost always crowded.

C. FRANK DEWEY.

THE GRAND HOTEL, STOCKHOLM

King Oscar Among His Subjects.

(*From our Special Correspondent.*)

STOCKHOLM, *May 8th*, 1900.—Original and unsophisticated man, with his primitive conceptions of life, found apparently nothing more delightful than lake dwellings. Herodotus, four centuries before Christ, describes various tribes in Macedonia as living in huts built on piles in Lake Prasias. Twentieth-century man has altered primary conditions of existence to suit his peculiar outlook, but he has invented nothing more alluring than a dwelling by the water. On the shores of beautiful Lake Mälar, barrows and runic stones bear witness to the antiquity of its early settlements, and at the beginning of the twentieth century the magnificent *Grand Hotel*, recently opened, faces this picturesque lake, somewhat similar to the Auditorium in Chicago. After several years of industrious labor, Mr. Ture Stenberg, a leading architect of Sweden, and who has also lived in America, has built a palatial hotel in the most beautiful and romantic spot of Stockholm, facing, as will be seen in the above picture, Lake Mälar, the King's castle, and a number of aristocratic residences. With the enterprise characteristic of this progressive race, Mr. Stenberg has largely copied the American hotel system, and Mr. Nils Trulsson, whose name as *hôtelier* is familiar to thousands of American travelers, has completed the internal arrangements on a liberal scale characteristic of his artistic taste and advanced ideas.

Among the many epochs which have marked the close of the last century none, I venture to say, indicates more clearly modern socialism than the scene I was invited to witness at the opening of this magnificent hostelry by King Oscar and the Crown Prince of Norway and Sweden last December. It was, indeed, a brilliant assembly, from the King, surrounded by various courtiers and notabilities, down to the modest citizen of the land of the midnight sun, who had gathered in the "Royal Hall" to honor the enterprising company who had ventured a large fortune on this "land-mark" in Sweden's progress. To my mind the most impressive feature of that unforgettable evening was the hearty handshake extended by King Oscar to Mr. Nils Trulsson as representative citizen and general manager of this magnificent hostelry. Mr. Trulsson, in plain citizen's clothes, albeit liberally decorated, appeared to marked advantage in the brilliant, uniformed assembly. King Oscar, in the kindliness of his heart, spoke generous words of praise to this clever organizer who, when quite a lad, left his paternal home and went out in the wide world "to conquer or perish." Without digressing, I may be permitted in adding that he *did* conquer. With the courage necessary to success he has managed several leading continental hotels in France, Italy, and Berlin, and in the noontime of life, laden with honor and success, he has returned "to his ancestral hills." Here he has just opened a modern palace fit to rival any hotel in Europe. The interior—from the rich grandeur of the restaurant to the quiet simplicity of the smallest bed-room—is arranged on American lines, and there is nothing to jar on one's sense of fitness. The rooms are high, airy, bright, and cheerful, looking out on the beautiful Lake Mälar, gay with yachts, steamers, launches, and small boats. Sweden's children love the water, and take to it naturally; still it need not surprise my readers to hear that nowhere in Europe have I found better Canadian Club whiskey than at this hotel. As a matter of fact, the *Grand Hotel* is the largest and finest and certainly the best appointed in all Scandanavia. The reception-rooms, parlors, billiard- and smoking-rooms, in short, all public rooms, of which there is a number, are large and sumptuously furnished. The grand restaurant looks out on the avenue and on the lake beyond. There's a grill-room, a grand Wiener Café, where native society gathers daily "to see and be seen," and the inevitable American bar, which, however, is no longer a novelty in Europe. Steam and electricity regulate and facilitate every comfort, and swift Otis lifts make all floors equally desirable. In short, the situation of this beautiful hotel may be favorably compared with the Auditorium in Chicago, and the historic surroundings thrown in. The feature of the Grand Hotel, however, lies chiefly in the fact that it is absolutely fireproof. The whole structure is of brick, concrete, and steel, or iron incased in concrete. Even the floors are of concrete. It is only just to the architect to give special prominence to this fact, and, whatever may be the case in other hotels, it is certain no fear need be felt here. Without going into details I may say in conclusion that, considering the extravagant comforts which surround us in this paradise of the picturesque north, its exemplary organization, deferential attention, and prompt service (and such a relief, by the way, from the vexatious help at home), the charges of this house are less by one-half than at any first-class hotel in New York.

C. FRANK DEWEY.

Life-insurance Questions.

"P.," Indianapolis: The agent has no right to make such a threat. Appeal directly to the president.

"B.," Montgomery, Ala.: The settlement offered you is fair. You cannot expect to get more than five per cent. interest.

The Provident Savings Life, at the close of last year, reported over $107,000,000 of assurance in force and no death claims due and unpaid. It is a very excellent company.

"C.," Denver: With your means and at your age it would be wise to take a limited-payment life policy, with an assurance that it will provide for your future beyond any contingency.

"B. F. M.," Boston, Mass.: The suit you refer to was decided in favor of the life-insurance company. The terms of your contract will decide whether you are to share in the surplus of the Mutual Life or not.

"W.," Portland, Ore.: With your small income it would be advisable to make provision for your family, and you could do this best by taking out what is known as "a straight life" policy for from one to five thousand dollars. I will send you an estimate of the cost if you cannot obtain it yourself.

"G. E. T.," Norzagaray, Luzon, P. I.: The insurance association you refer to ought to return your policy, as it promised to do. If it fails to do so, you will be justified in making complaint to the State insurance department, at Albany. (2) I do not regard it as the best form of insurance, but it is reasonably safe for the present.

The Hermit.

For Sick Headache

Take Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

DR. H. J. WELLS, Nashville, Tenn., says: "It acts like a charm in all cases of sick headache and nervous debility."

IF your appetite is "off," adjust it with Abbott's, the Original Angostura Bitters. It makes you enjoy your meals.

An Enormous Industry.

OUR enormous facilities, tremendous output, rapid movement of goods always fresh in the hands of consumers, insure the Gail Borden Eagle Brand Condensed Milk the first place in American homes.

A Scientific Breakfast.

RIGHTLY selected food will cure more than half the diseases. Try a scientific and healthy breakfast: Fruit of some kind, preferably cooked; a dish of Grape-Nuts, with cream; two soft-boiled eggs. Put two eggs in a tin pint cup of boiling water, cover and set off for nine minutes. Whites will then be the consistency of cream and most easily digested. One slice of bread with butter; cup of Postum Cereal Food Coffee.

On that breakfast you can work like a horse and be perfectly nourished until noon. Your nervous troubles, heart palpitation, stomach and bowel troubles, kidney complaints and various other disorders will gradually disappear and firm, solid health will set in.

Why? You have probably been living on poorly selected food—that is, food that does not contain the required elements the body needs. That sort of food, and coffee, is the direct or indirect cause of more than half the ills the human body acquires.

Grape-Nuts is a perfectly cooked food, and both that and the Postum Food Coffee contain fine microscopic particles of phosphate of potash, obtained in a natural way from the grains of the field and by scientific food experts incorporated into food and drink. That element joins with the albumen in food to make gray matter, which is the filling of the brain cells and the nerve centres all over the human body.

A man or woman thus fed is scientifically fed, and rapidly grows in vigor and vitality, and becomes capable of conducting successfully the affairs of life. To produce a perfect body and a money-making brain, the body *must have* the right kind of food and the expert food specialist knows how to make it. That is Grape-Nuts and Postum Cereal Food Coffee, produced at the pure food factories of the Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., at Battle Creek, Mich.

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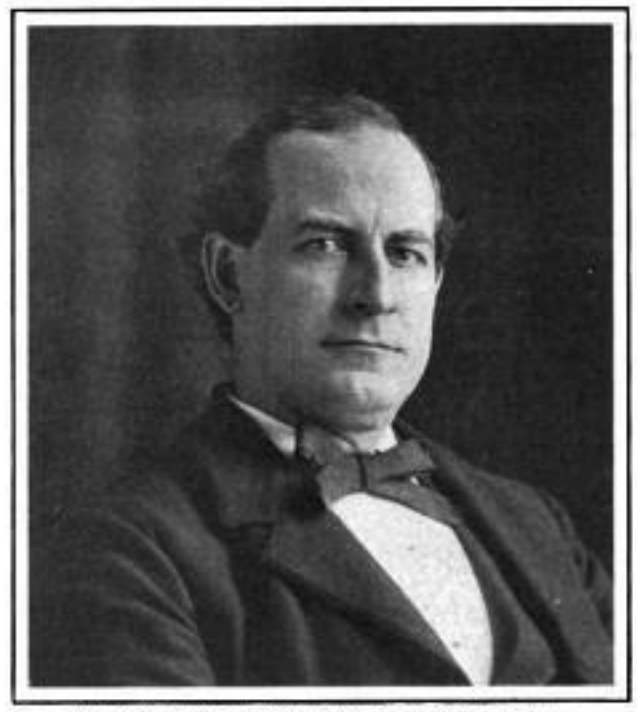
TWENTY THOUSAND INHABITANTS OF CAPE TOWN DECLARE FOR BRITISH ANNEXATION.

MASS MEETING AT NEW MARKET SQUARE, ADOPTING A RESOLUTION SUBMITTED BY SIR GORDON SPRIGG AGAINST THE CONTINUANCE OF THE SOUTH AFRICAN REPUBLICS.

WHARTON BARKER OF PHILADELPHIA, NOMINATED FOR PRESIDENT BY THE MIDDLE-OF-THE-ROAD POPULISTS, AT CINCINNATI, MAY 10TH.—*Photograph by Gutekunst.*



WILLIAM J. BRYAN, OF NEBRASKA, NOMINATED FOR PRESIDENT BY THE NATIONAL POPULIST CONVENTION AT SIOUX FALLS, S. D., MAY 10TH. *Photograph by Pach Brothers.*

EX-CONGRESSMAN CHARLES A. TOWNE OF MINNESOTA NOMINATED FOR VICE-PRESIDENT AT THE NATIONAL POPULIST CONVENTION. *Photograph by Ely.*

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THEY ARE THE NATION'S HEROES NOW, WITH AN UNDIVIDED COUNTRY AND AN UNDISPUTED FLAG.
PHOTOGRAPH, COPYRIGHTED, BY F. L. HOWE, ATLANTA, GA., 1900.

UNKNOWN, BUT NOT FORGOTTEN!

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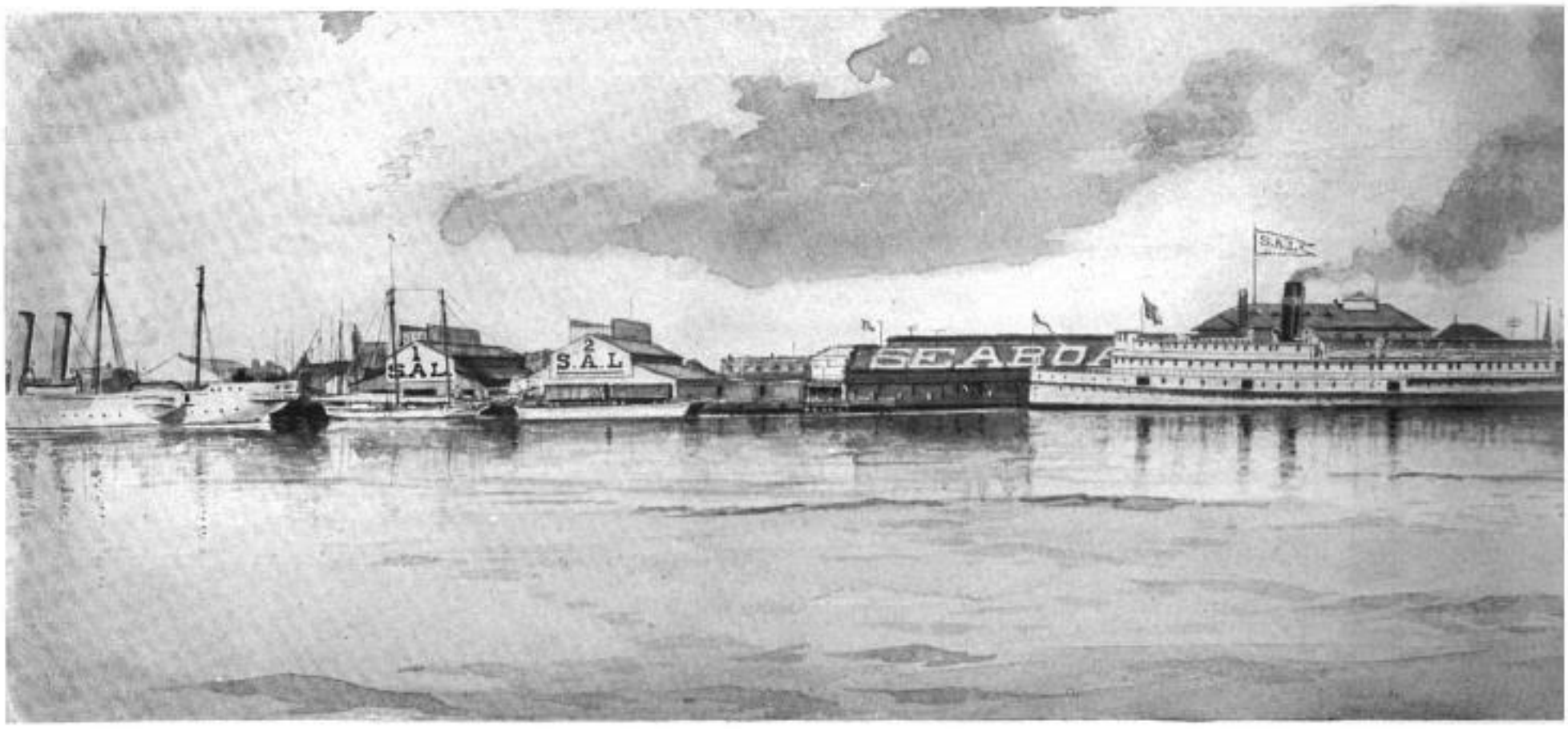
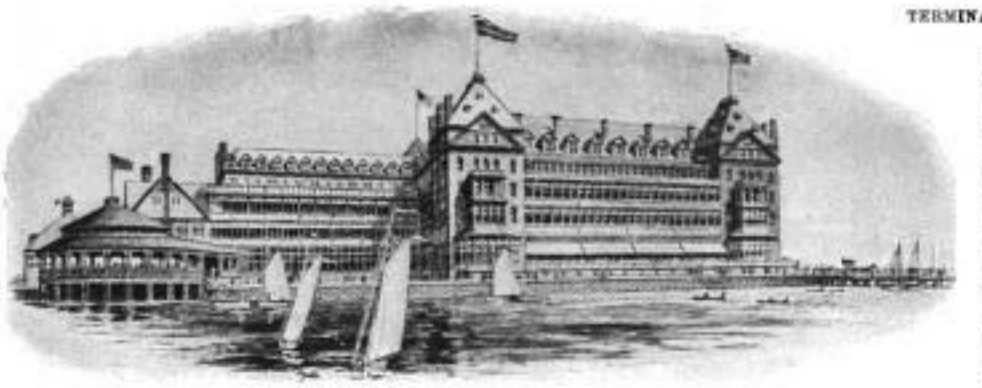


Bay Line steamer "Alabama."

TERMINAL HARBOR FACILITIES, AND WAREHOUSE AND WHARFAGE SYSTEM, OF THE SEABOARD AIR LINE
Drawing from photogr



HOTEL CHAMBERLIN, OLD POINT COMFORT, VA.

THE NEW SOUTH.

NORFOLK-PORTSMOUTH AND OLD POINT COMFORT, VA.

MY mission and sojourn in the New South is a pleasant one, even though the task I have selected is an arduous one. Before leaving New York I was careful to glean from men living in the city, whose interests were large in the Southern communities, and from other sources, valuable information, much of which I have verified personally, on the spot, so to speak, as to the stability, growth, natural, shipping and manufacturing resources, and achievements generally, and the existing conditions of the respective communities about to be visited. Some pretty large statements as to the progress made were given to me in New York, sufficient to challenge my admiration. I now am pleased to add my approval and indorsement, and in addition will state that some of them were altogether too modest. I could improve upon them and still be able to linger safely within the bounds of truth.

The great need of the New South to-day is capital. Of raw materials it has an abundance, particularly in iron, coal, cotton, and tobacco, and it has what the North does not have, cheap labor.

Additional hotel accommodations are sadly needed in many Southern cities south of Norfolk and Richmond. I attempted to register at the leading hotel in Birmingham, and found twenty-three people registered ahead of me, waiting for rooms.

Northern capitalists are investing freely in the cotton centres, and large numbers of new mills are being built, previous ones having paid handsome dividends.

I find that large numbers of Northern manufacturing enterprises are finding their way to Southern cities, large and small, cheap manufacturing sites—in many cases furnished free by cities and communities—advantageous railroad rates, proximity to seaboard ports and export points, low tax and water rates, cheap fuel, and reduced cost of living, all contributing to the growing and busy Southern centres. This combination of advantages is bound to produce great industrial enterprises in a practically virgin territory, as far as raw products are concerned.

Alabama shipped to China a few days since the largest single consignment of manufactured cotton cloth—seventeen car-loads—ever sent from the South.

The larger cities in the Southern States surprise the Northern visitor, who has fixed ideas of inadequate schooling as applied to the South. The school buildings are modern, well ventilated and located, and the faculty are competent to carry on the later systems in use in the more advanced Western and Northern communities. I cannot say as much for the smaller towns and rural districts, but the idea is contagious, and it is only a question of time when the best school methods and systems will be adopted in the South generally. In many districts mechanics and workingmen, themselves without education, are taking initial steps to secure the best educational advantages for their own offspring.

A NEW S. A. L. FREIGHT CAR.

Norfolk, Va., is an interesting city, being one of the most important seaport centres in America, and is destined to occupy a still more important position in the maritime world. Nature has dealt generously with this section of historic old Virginia, other points near Norfolk being Portsmouth, Berkley, Newport News, Hampton, Phœbus, and Fortress Monroe. Naval vessels of the combined Powers of the world could easily anchor in these spacious natural harbors. The largest battle-ships may now steam directly to local docks, by means of the new Lamb channel.

During 1896, 634 vessels, tonnage 1,100,000, cleared from this port, merchandise exports amounting to nearly $14,000,000. Over 2,300 coastwise vessels entered the harbor, 1,900 clearing.

Large oyster-beds lie close to the city, and over $2,000,000 revenue is derived from this industry, the edible peanut adding to this estimate about $1,500,000. Norfolk is the fourth cotton port of the country, about 695,000 bales being handled in 1899, is the leading peanut centre of the world, and one of the principal lumber markets of the United States, the annual output sold being over 500,000,000 feet.

NEW ATLANTIC HOTEL, NORFOLK

The land surrounding the city is very rich, being utilized mostly as truck farms. Four leading truck farmers pay $80,000 yearly for fertilizing material alone. In some instances five crops are marketed in one year. The strawberry crop produces 12,230,000 quarts annually, snap and lima beans 163,000 baskets, cabbage 321,000 barrels, kale 77,000 barrels, Irish and sweet potatoes 507,000 barrels, cucumber 72,000 barrels, cantaloupes 30,000 barrels, spinach 139,000 barrels, peas 137,000 baskets, and 540,000 watermelons. The value of these crops yearly is over $3,500,000.

Total coal shipped in 1898, 2,023,793 tons, 1,982,423 tons being the famous Pocahontas coal. Total exports were over $13,600,000, and tons of freight shipped and received by water were over 9,430,000. Imports for same period, $203,000; clearing-house transactions over $45,000,000; balances, $6,909,000, while horses and mules handled were valued at $1,080,000; value of buildings erected, $1,220,000.

Norfolk is but twenty hours by water and twelve hours by rail from New York. Shipping and transportation facilities make her a formidable rival of older American seaports in transporting the

BATH-HOUSE NO. 2, EXCURSION PAVILION, AND OCEAN VIEW HOTEL.
Photograph by Faber, Norfolk, for "Leslie's Weekly."

Map of the Norfolk Street Railroad Company, Norfolk, Va., showing the routes of the street railway system of Norfolk, Va.

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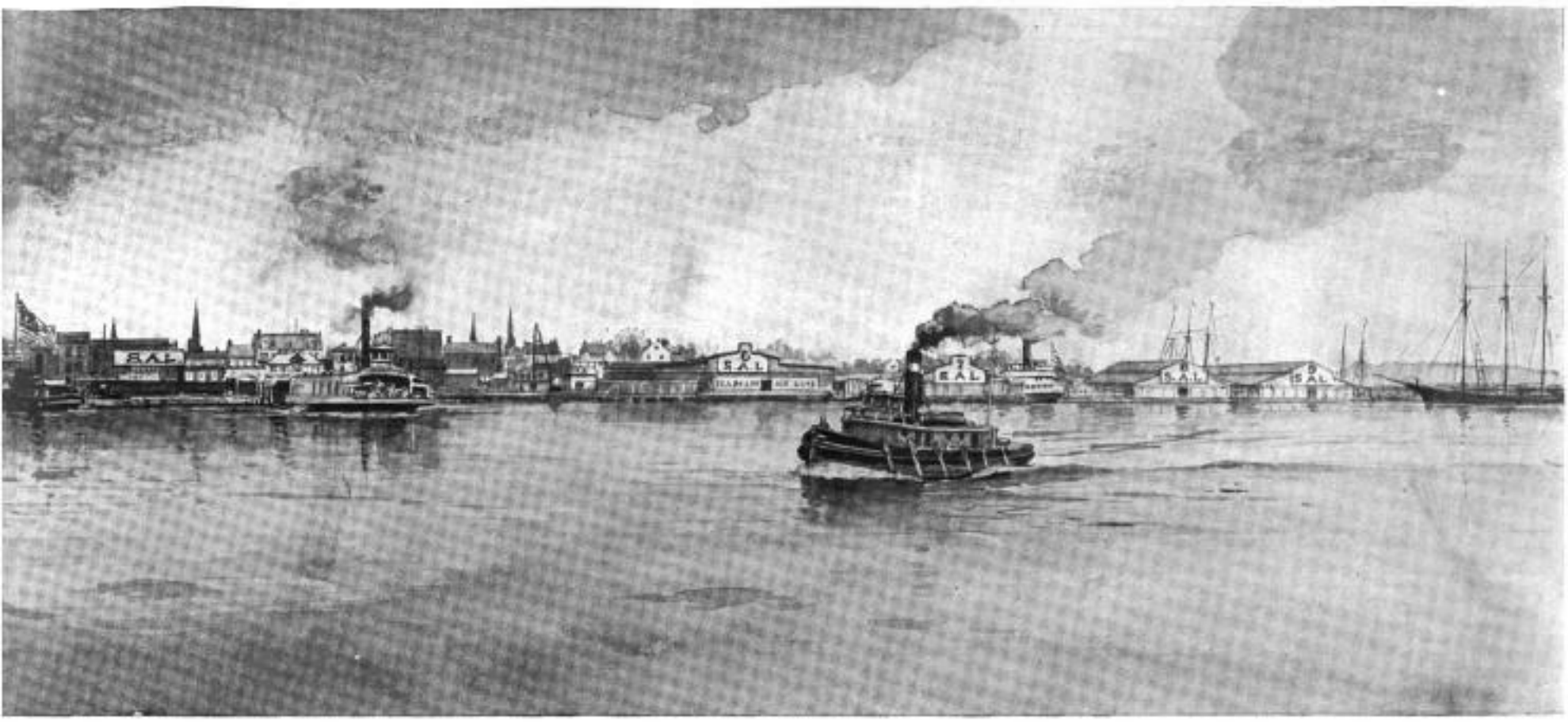
From the Investors Supplement



AILWAY, AT NORFOLK-PORTSMOUTH, VIRGINIA, ON THE PORTSMOUTH SIDE OF THE ELIZABETH RIVER
by Crawford, Norfolk, Va.

'A.—*Photograph by Faber, Norfolk.*

varied products of the New South to foreign shores. The coming years will bring forth remarkable developments in the foreign and domestic shipping interests of this locality, while the mineral and industrial wealth, yet to be developed, and the further developments of the garden, field, and farm products of the fertile soil will greatly enlarge her commercial intercourse. Her population, counting in near-by suburban communities, is about 100,000.

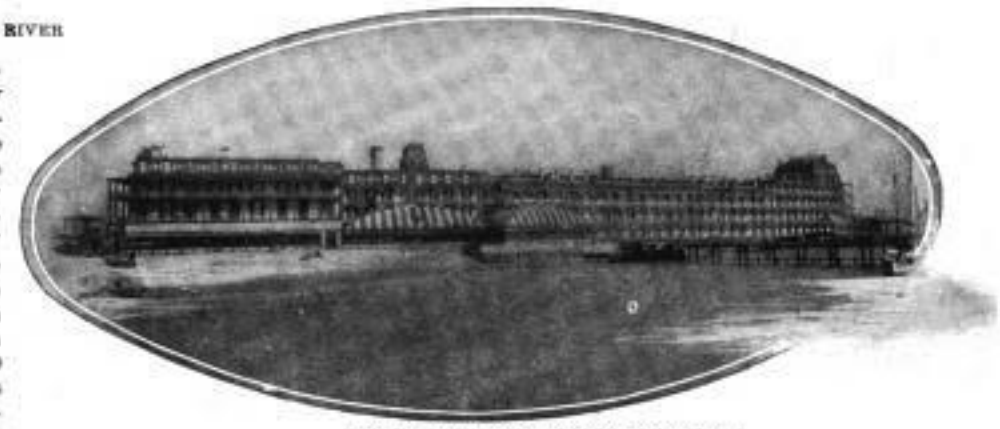
In November, 1899, a consolidation was effected of the Norfolk Street Railway Company, the Norfolk and Ocean View Railroad Company, the Virginia Electric Company, and the Berkley Electric Light and Power Company, of Norfolk, Va., under the name of the Norfolk Railway and Light Company, covering the street railway and lighting system of the city.

The street railroad system embraces twenty-two and a half miles in the City division and thirteen miles on the Ocean View division. The lines of the City and Ocean View divisions occupy the principal streets of Norfolk and extend into the contiguous territory, including Lambert's Point, Ocean View, Willoughby Beach, and Old Point.

The construction of the lines is first class throughout, heavy girder rails being used on the City division, 60 pound T rails on the Lambert's Point division, and 70-pound T rails on the Ocean View division.

the Commercial and Financial Chronicle.

By the consolidation the company was enabled to operate one power-house instead of four as heretofore. The new power-house is situated in the heart of the city, within five minutes' walk of the post-office, and is an imposing modern structure, with 31,000 horse-power boilers and 38,000 horse-power condensing engines and generators, which furnish the power for the street railroads and for lighting purposes. The new buildings are all brick, with iron roofs, and the boiler-room is lined with white enamel brick, presenting a very handsome appearance. This company furnishes the electric light and power for Norfolk and Berkley, and in the latter town has an exclusive franchise.



HYGEIA HOTEL, OLD POINT COMFORT, VA.

CITIZENS' BANK BUILDING, NORFOLK, VA.
Photograph by McKinnie, Norfolk.

The Ocean View division is the only route to the popular resort of Ocean View and Willoughby Beach, and is the quickest route from Norfolk to Old Point. The Norfolk Railway and Light Company operate their own ferry-boats from Willoughby Beach pier to Old Point pier. The whole company is one of the best organized in the South, and its service is not excelled in any city of its size in the country.

Ocean View is an ideal spot facing the Atlantic Ocean, where you may enjoy the finest surf-bathing on the entire coast, as well as yachting and fishing. Here are located fishing-grounds that, one hundred yards from shore, furnish rare sport for those wielding the rod and reel. Driving, cycling, and a thoroughly equipped hotel, the Ocean View, supply your wants and pleasures on shore. The hotel is roomy and comfortable, and the verandas aggregate in length over two thousand feet. Each of the elegantly furnished rooms opens upon a veranda. The appointments are complete; the climate mild and invigorating.

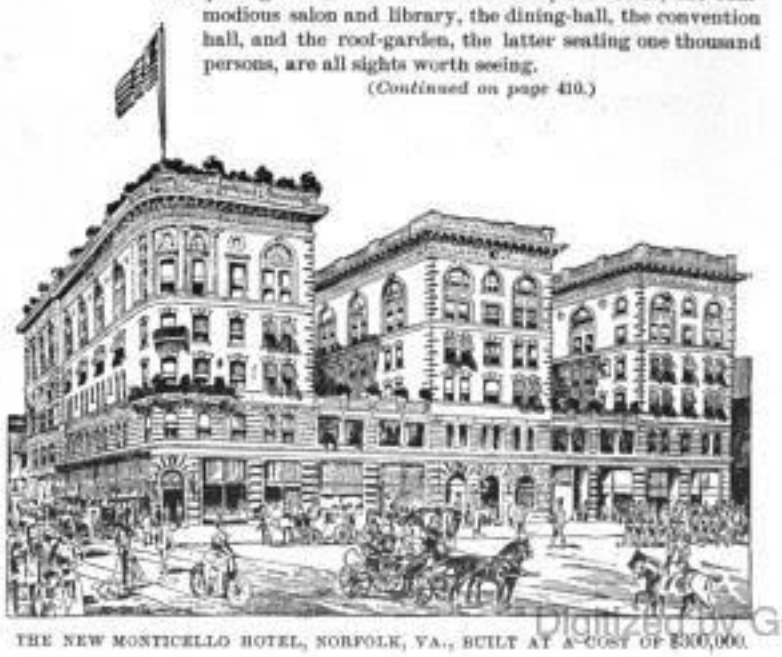
One of the leading financial institutions of Norfolk is the Citizens' Bank, with a capital of $300,000, deposits of over $1,728,000, and a surplus of $100,000; undivided profits about $83,000. The institution occupies the entire ground floor of the modern bank and office building recently erected. The management is thoroughly alive to local conditions, and enterprising to a degree. The growth of this bank has been marked, especially during the past ten years.

The *Cornucopia, or Southern Horn of Plenty*, is an enterprising monthly publication, devoted to the vital interests of this vicinity. The proprietors conduct a bureau of information for the "Middle Atlantic Seaboard." Inquirers and prospective investors may obtain copies of the paper and maps from the editor, Mr. A. Jeffers, who is probably one of the best posted men in Norfolk, as regards the land and water developments in these States. New enterprises and capital are welcomed in the city and State.

The business man and tourist visiting Norfolk will be well taken care of by the two leading hotels, the Monticello and the New Atlantic. The latter is generally crowded. The hotel has been recently refurnished and is a popular house. The Monticello has been recently built and is modern in all appointments. The service is excellent. Together with The Chamberlin, at Old Point, and The Jefferson, at Richmond, Va., this portion of the New South is magnificently equipped with hotels. I speak from actual knowledge on the subject. The Hygeia Hotel, commodious, and advantageously situated at Old Point Comfort, must also be included in this famous combination. The Monticello was built at a cost of $300,000.

Before leaving New York I was admonished by Mr. Samuel Carpenter, the genial and efficient passenger-agent of the Pennsylvania Railroad, to visit The Jefferson, in Richmond. I did so, and found one of the most beautiful of American hotels, built by the late Major Ginter at a cost of $2,000,000. It is a marvel from an architectural standpoint. The spacious arcade and palm-garden, marble hall and reception-rooms, the commodious salon and library, the dining-hall, the convention hall, and the roof-garden, the latter seating one thousand persons, are all sights worth seeing.

(*Continued on page 410.*)



THE NEW MONTICELLO HOTEL, NORFOLK, VA., BUILT AT A COST OF $300,000.

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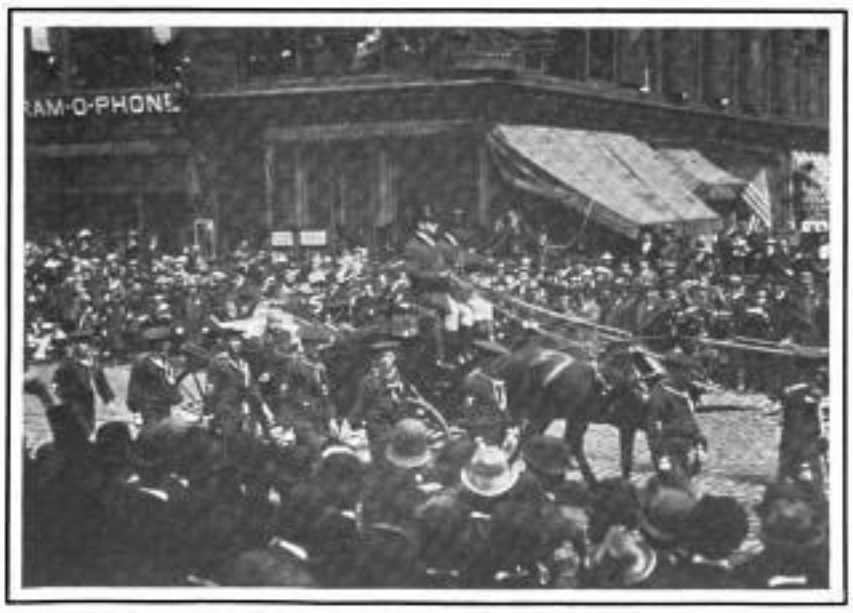
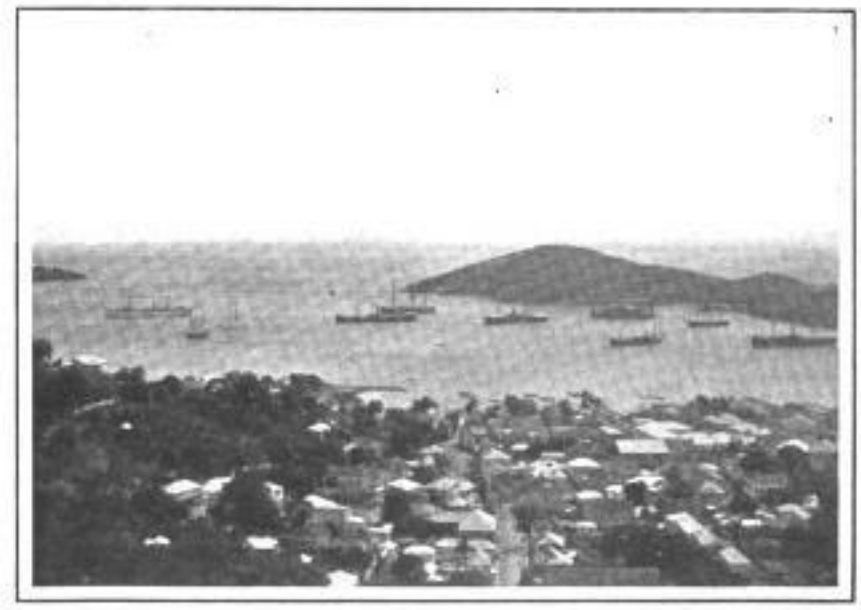
ADMIRAL DEWEY RIDING WITH MAYOR HARRISON IN THE CHICAGO PARADE.
William F. Hild, Chicago.

ONE OF CHICAGO'S MOST ELABORATELY DECORATED BUILDINGS ON DEWEY DAY.
Ernest Waymans, Chicago.

(THE PRIZE-WINNER)—CONFEDERATE DECORATION DAY AT OAKLAND CEMETERY, ATLANTA, GA., APRIL 26TH—CROWD LISTENING TO ORATION UNDER THE TREES.
Charles H. Killian, Atlanta, Ga.



ADMIRAL DEWEY ON STATE STREET, CHICAGO, MAY 1ST.
J. H. Sheffield, Chicago.



ST. THOMAS, THE CAPITAL OF THE DANISH WEST INDIES, WHICH UNCLE SAM TALKS OF BUYING.—*C. S. Joslyn, Kenwood, N. Y.*

OUR AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHIC CONTEST—GEORGIA WINS.

[NOTE OUR SPECIAL OFFER FOR PARIS EXPOSITION AND BICYCLE AMATEUR CONTESTS ON PAGE 410.]

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Purity Built it

The first brewery of Jos. Schlitz was a hut, but the beer that was brewed there was honest. That was fifty years ago. Today the magnificent Schlitz Brewery forms a monument to that honesty.

From the very beginning the main object has been to attain absolute purity. In Schlitz beer pure yeast was first introduced in America. In the Schlitz Brewery are all the inventions men have made for protecting beer from impurities. Schlitz beer is even cooled in filtered air; then it is filtered, then sterilized. It is well aged to avoid the cause of biliousness.

Ask your physician about Schlitz beer, and you'll drink it. If all men knew what we know about it, this brewery would have to be fifty times as large.

THE SOUTHERN MUTUAL INVESTMENT CO.

of LEXINGTON, KY.

PLAN: Insurance Reversed.

We pay while you live.
"Old Line" Companies pay when you die.

Which do you prefer?

$200,000.00 Paid in Living Benefits
$100,000.00 Reserve and Surplus

This Company offers the original plan of reversing the principles of life insurance by paying its large profits to **living members.** Write for literature, showing results attained by the best business men throughout the country.

A. SMITH BOWMAN, Secretary,
LEXINGTON, KY.

Columbia, Hartford, Stormer and Pennant Chain Wheels

summarize all that is known of the building of bicycles of the chain type, each containing the highest possible value for its price. **New Models, $50, $35, $25**

The Columbia Coaster Brake

is always reliable and trustworthy, holding the machine in complete control and having none of the defects of other devices of the kind. Price $5.00 when attached to 1900 models.

Columbia Bicycles,
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If you ever intend to build get this book and study it before you commence. This should be your first step toward building a house, so as to ascertain what kind of a house you want and find out how much it is going to cost before going ahead.

There is not one person in a hundred that builds a house but that wishes, after it is too late, that he had made some different arrangements on planning the interior, and would give many dollars to have had it otherwise, but it is too late.

Also there is not one in a hundred but that will tell you that his house is costing a great deal more than he calculated it would. The reason of this is he starts to build, without proper consideration: his only foundation is the money he has to build with and large imaginations. About the time he has his building enclosed his imaginations vanish and his money with them.

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AN ATTRACTIVE PRESENT, and one within the reach of everybody, is offered by LESLIE'S WEEKLY in the shape of a portfolio, "The American Girl," containing eight superb drawings of American beauties, including "The Foot-bal' Girl," "The Golf Girl," "The Sporting Girl," "The Yachting Girl," "The Summer Girl," "The Horsy Girl," "The Bicycle Girl," and "The Society Girl."

These pictures are from drawings made by one of the most famous American artists, and each picture is 11½x9 in size and printed on heavy paper suitable for framing. Any one who wants to give a beautiful and appropriate souvenir to a friend can send one or more of these pictures, either framed or unframed, and it will be a most acceptable gift. The price of the entire eight pictures, comprising "The American Girl Album," is fifty cents, and it can be obtained by addressing LESLIE'S WEEKLY, 110 Fifth Avenue, New York.

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Jasper's Hints to Money-makers.

[NOTICE.—This department is intended for the information of the regular readers of LESLIE'S WEEKLY. No charge is made for answering questions, and all communications are treated confidentially. Correspondents should always inclose a stamp, as sometimes a personal reply is necessary. Inquiries should refer only to matters directly connected with Wall Street interests.]

NOTWITHSTANDING Senator Depew says that the country is suffering from "indigestion of prosperity," because times have been almost too good, I do not agree with him that we are not suffering from over-production, the forerunner of business stagnation. Railroad earnings are beginning to decline. I have before me the reports of the earnings of eighteen railroads for the first week of May. Six, or one-third of these, show decreased earnings. This is the first time that I have observed so large a percentage of decreased earnings in any week's report during the past two years. The iron boom is now conceded to be over, and even the *Iron Age*, which, in its weekly reviews, has been constantly presenting the best possible aspect of the situation, is obliged to admit that "the iron trade presents little of an encouraging character." The official reports from the blast furnaces show that while the capacity of the latter is still increasing, there is a constant diminution in orders and an increase in the stocks on hand. The price of lead, which has been steadily rising for a long time, has now been cut twice, and that is the end of the lead boom. Copper has had its decline, and all the speculative commodities must follow suit.

Mr. Gates, the American Steel and Wire manipulator, is credited with the recent observation, that "there is no more money in promoting, because the people are becoming too wary. Reorganization will be the next great play." This is precisely what I have predicted. The over-capitalized industrials within a year or two, possibly within the present year, will have to be reorganized, just as the over-capitalized railroads were a decade ago. Before this occurs there will be a general squeezing out of the water in these securities, and this makes the outlook bad, especially for the common stocks. The crisis may be nearer than most of us expect. It is not impossible that a smash on the German or some other foreign bourse will expedite the matter. Symptoms of a panic in Berlin and of severe stringency in the foreign money markets have already appeared.

The rise of nearly twenty points, in less than a week, in Long Island Railroad stock because of the report that the Pennsylvania Railroad, in alliance with the New York Central, had secured its control, discloses why old operators prefer to dabble in railroad securities rather than in the new-fashioned industrials. Nearly every railroad, sooner or later, becomes a desirable acquisition either for a competitor or for some line that may be seeking extensions, so that every once in a while some railroad stock which has long been dormant suddenly manifests new life and comes to the front with a rush. There is little danger of wiping out an existing railroad, or of making it worthless by the building of a competing line, because this takes too much money, but there is always danger, when any branch of industry offers unusual profits, of many competing in this line of manufacture. We find, for instance, that one of the competitors of the American Steel and Wire Company has just arranged to build a large plant at Cortlandt, New York, for the manufacture of steel rods, in competition with the trust, while new wire plants are being built at Portsmouth, R. I., and Wilkinsonville, Mass. It takes a fortune to build a railroad, but a moderate amount of money will put up a wire-factory. Investors realize the danger that competition always invites.

"E. J.": Not worth holding.

"W. E. D.," New York: I think well of your plan.

"O.," Meadville, Pa.: All will sell lower before October 1st.

"J. T. W.," New York: I would accept the offer. Doubt if the stock has any permanent value.

"Student," Lexington, Ky.: I would rather have Republic Steel preferred than Federal Steel common.

"Reader," Butte, Mont.: The increased tariff arranged for the Oriental service by the trans-Pacific conference committee will no doubt increase the earnings of Pacific Mail. I do not advise the sale of the stock.

"D.," Fall River, Mass.: New York, New Haven and Hartford sells at a pretty high figure, but is very closely held, and is therefore a dangerous stock to sell short. There are reports that its net earnings are not as large as they have been.

"Timid," Portland, Me.: I think better of the American Smelting and Refining Company than of most of the industrials. It has redeemed the greater part of its outstanding bonds and is doing a profitable business, with an expectation of paying dividends on the common stock within a year or so.

"Abet," Batavia, N. Y.: I should take the railroad preferred stocks in preference to American Car and Foundry preferred. If the latter were on a safe seven-per-cent. dividend basis it would not be selling at its present price. If you want a cheap industrial preferred stock take Union Bag or International Paper preferred, and Missouri Pacific for a cheap railroad stock.

"F. G.," Chicago, Ill.: The friends of the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company have for a long time advised its purchase. There is $17,000,000 of the stock, while the Tennessee Coal and Iron has nearly $22,000,000. On the basis of earnings your query is justified. Both stocks are subject to such fluctuations that I do not advise their purchase. But at the prices you give, my preference would be the Colorado concern.

"Clerk," Omaha, Neb.: Union Pacific would naturally be affected by the extension of the Burlington in the direction of Ogden, because it would parallel the Union Pacific right in the territory of the latter. It has always been the belief of railroad men that the Burlington would eventually be extended to the Pacific coast. (2) I had rather put the money in Missouri Pacific than in Baltimore and Ohio or in Northern Pacific.

"I.," New York: Men who are prominent in Metropolitan Traction insist that it will be able to pay its present rate of dividend, regardless of its guarantee on Third Avenue. They believe that the franchise tax will not stand, but good lawyers tell me the new law will be enforced. If it is rigidly enforced I do not see how Metropolitan can continue on a seven-per-cent.-dividend basis. It is a question for the law rather than for the prophets.

"F. O. B.," Saginaw, Mich.: Your impression regarding the possibilities of Western Union is like that of a great many on the Street. The danger is that the market may be oversold, or that the Western Union may make some new telephone deal that will revive its business prospects. I cannot tell whether it has any interest in the matters referred to in your clippings. Such things are not usually disclosed in advance.

"Ace," Pittsfield, Mass.: A man can speculate with almost any amount of money, great or small, if he chooses to go into the bucket-shop business, but this is no better than gambling. (2) Practical information is best obtained from a broker or banker. (3) The only safety lies in paying outright for what you buy. (4) I do not advise the purchase of anything at present. (5) If you buy on a margin your reserve ought to be at least twice your margin.

"P. S.," Chicago, Ill.: I would not buy anything on a six-per-cent. margin. It is dangerous business, particularly at this time, when fluctuations are liable to be sudden and severe. (2) I think Wabash preferred and Texas Pacific will decline perhaps less than other stocks, because they have not advanced at the same rate as the rest of the market. (3) At such a time you would be safer to buy less and to pay for what you buy. A favorable opportunity will be on any decisive slump. (4) Stocks can always be sold at the market price.

"E. E. W.," Portland, Ore.: One with your limited income should be satisfied only with such a safe investment as a savings-bank will guarantee. Any of your best savings institutions ought to satisfy you. Above all, don't go into any of the real-estate schemes to which you allude. If you want to buy real estate, buy it in Portland, Ore., where you live, and where you know the value of property. You had an expensive experience with the California land, and that ought to be sufficient. (2) The financial advertisements in religious papers are often the worst of the lot. Every bunco steerer is glad to seek such channels of trade. (3) Ask any agent of a strong life-insurance company for information regarding investment insurance, and don't waste your money on any but the strongest and most reliable companies.

"A.," Utica, N. Y.: It is reported that the third largest linseed-oil mill in the country is shortly to be built in Minneapolis, to fight the trust. I have said before that the American Linseed Company was much better managed than was its predecessor, but it is subject to just such competition as the Minneapolis concern threatens, and is therefore not regarded as an investment security. (2) Investment bonds of a standard character netting over four per cent. include the Chicago and Eastern Illinois general consolidated first-mortgage fives, selling at about 115, and netting not quite four and one-quarter per cent.; the Western Union fifty-year funding four-and-one-half-per-cents., selling about 106 and netting not quite four and one-quarter; the Metropolitan Street Railway general mortgage and collateral trust fives, netting 4.15 per cent. and selling at 120. All these are safe bonds.

"W.," Cleveland, O.: I still believe that nine out of ten speculators in Wall Street lose in the long run. If they followed the plan you advise, the majority of winners would be much greater. Any one who selects two or three good stocks, studies their condition, and buys them at panic prices, paying for them outright, continuing to buy if prices continue to fall, and then holding the entire lot for a fair profit, will inevitably make money. But most people have not the patience to wait so long for a profit. Canada Southern, Missouri Pacific, Southern Pacific, and Texas Pacific, named by you, all offer good opportunities for such a deal. I think you might substitute St. Louis and San Francisco second preferred for Southern Pacific, as the former pays a dividend and will therefore carry itself. It is better to deal in dividend-payers if you can, because the interest charges count up rapidly.

JASPER.

Just Before the Gavel Falls.

JUST as the long and short hands of the clock in the House of Representatives meet each morning, on nearly every morning of a session of Congress, under the rules of the House the speaker or his designated substitute, who must be speaker *pro tempore*, strikes his desk sharply with his gavel, and the business of the law-makers begins. It is always an interesting moment, but it lacks that activity that prevails for from half an hour to an hour prior to the command of the presiding officer. Our artist, Mr. Walker, has very skillfully caught the view of the House when the bustle preceding the session is greatest, and when the floor is thronged with arriving members, with anxious promoters of legislation, and with the newspaper men, who employ that last opportunity of the morning to glean information for their newspapers for the waiting telegraph-operators in the galleries.

The floor of the House is open to all visitors until fifteen minutes before the hour for calling it to order. At that time the clerks must be in their places in the desks, the chaplain is led to the place from which he looks out with sightless eyes toward the congregation in the semicircles of seats, early members are examining letters or reading newspapers, and members just released from committee meetings are rushing in to be present on time.

At fifteen minutes before twelve the door-keeper or one of his assistants announces that all persons not entitled to the privilege of the floor "will please retire." Until Speaker Henderson was chosen to preside over the body, this order of exclusion was by grace suspended so far as newspaper men were concerned, but insisted upon as to all others. Now it turns out newspaper men, too. These energetic investigators stick to the field as long as possible, to talk with the best-informed men as they reach their places.

Just at the left of the speaker's desk is Mr. Hepburn, of Iowa, one of the keenest and most watchful of Republicans, a man whose agreeable conversational habit is in marked contrast with his biting partisanship when political questions are in debate. In front of the speaker, nearly at the rear of the second aisle, on the Democratic side, Mr. Bailey, the tall, smooth shaven, handsome Texan, wearing, as always, a low-cut waistcoat, is sure to be greeted by many members and visitors. Another smooth-shaven and large man on the Democratic side is Champ Clark, of Missouri, a man as clever in his use of Scriptural quotation as that other gentleman—Sibley, of Pennsylvania—for whom he is often mistaken, although Sibley has indicated a difference by his recent justification of Secretary Gage for his course in sending large deposits of internal-revenue funds to a New York bank. Other members whose faces have become familiar—Cannon, Dalzell, Payne, on the Republican side, and De Armond, Richardson, the Democratic leader, Sulzer, who aspired to be the leader, move toward their desks, stopped on the way, perhaps, by members or messengers who look for them.

Assisted by his cane, the speaker climbs the marble steps to his place a few moments before the time of meeting. The floor assumes a more orderly appearance. The floor reporters come in and take their places at the little desks provided for them. Door-keepers warn the boisterous to subside. The whispering in the galleries diminishes. Every employé stands at attention. The hands of the clock that lies flat on the speaker's desk tick their way more closely together. Just as they lap there is a sounding "Whack!" A hush falls upon floor and galleries. In a low voice the speaker announces: "The chaplain will open the proceedings with prayer." The session has begun.

EGELL.

The Uncertainties of Life.

THE uncertainty of life and the wisdom of providing against the unexpected are strikingly illustrated by two letters recently received by the Provident Savings Life Assurance Society of this city.

A lady residing in Kingston, New York, in writing a letter, a few days since, to President Scott, to acknowledge the receipt of a check for ten thousand dollars in payment of two policies of insurance issued to her son, called attention to the fact that he had made but one payment of premium upon each of his policies, and that he took out the insurance while in perfect health, and with no thought that death was nigh. A sudden accident ended his earthly career, and the mother, in her sad letter to the president, spoke of the thoughtful consideration which her son showed for the family when he made such generous provision for their future welfare and comfort. She spoke especially of the very great benefit they would receive from the insurance, and she took occasion to thank the representatives of the Provident for courtesies extended, as well as for prompt and business like treatment in payment of the claim.

Another lady, residing in Lawrenceburg, Tenn., writing to President Scott under date of 8th inst., in acknowledging the payment in full of a policy upon the life of her late husband, makes this pathetic comment: "The uncertainty of life is demonstrated by the death of my husband. In the prime of life, being less than thirty years old, in perfect health, being strong and vigorous, he took out a policy in your company on the 17th day of January last, quite against his first inclination to carry the insurance. Upon the day the policy was delivered, and when he made payment for the same, he playfully remarked that it seemed almost like throwing so much money away. That very night he was taken suddenly and most unexpectedly ill with an attack of acute peritonitis, and died within a week after the attack. No better evidence can be furnished that persons enjoying perfect health are not spared from disease and sudden death. Life insurance is a protection and a benefit, and I commend it to every family, and especially do I commend the Provident Savings Life Assurance Society to all who are seeking reliable insurance."

These are samples of a large number of commendatory letters which are constantly being received by the Provident Savings, and which are open to the scrutiny of any to whom they may be of interest. Such letters afford ample proof of the fact that life insurance is now recognized everywhere as a business and family necessity, and a person who can be insured and who does not carry a policy fails to discharge a plain duty.

The above letters prove the importance of carrying a life policy, and point to the promptness and fairness with which the Provident Savings settles its claims and the courteous treatment accorded its policy-holders. Moreover, the generous terms of its policies, as well as the aggressive and progressive management of the company, all combine to give it a place in the front rank of life insurance and to make it forge ahead from day to day.

The Army of the Drum—Memorial Day, 1900.

They are marching to the drum, I can hear the squadrons come
  When the veterans of Vicksburg muster out upon parade:
For the old familiar roll summons every soldier's soul
  From the countless graves of glory where their hallowed dust is laid.
With his bullet-riddled flags and his feet in bloody rags,
  Walks the pale young Continental with his musket at his back;
There are Perry's battered tars, with their cutlasses and scars,
  And *Bonhomme Richard's* sailors with the smoke of battle black.

They are marching to the drum, though with rust forever dumb
  Are the bugles that for Grant and Lee once played a fierce refrain:
But the ranks of blue and gray have arisen, and to-day
  Side by side keep step together to the well-remembered strain.
See the soldiers and marines from the far-off Philippines,
  Clad in tattered khaki blouses and with faces lean and tanned;
Every eye is fixed with pride on the flag for which they died,
  There's a wound in every bosom, but a sword in every hand.

'Tis the army of the drum, though the Maxim and the bomb
  And the Mauser's hum will wake them nevermore by field or flood.
Not a man among them all but would choose again to fall
  For the bright and starry banner made immortal with their blood.
When the spurs and sabres shine and the columns wheel in line,
  Oh, it thrills a Yankee's spirit and it fills a Yankee's eyes!
For he hears the steady beat of a viewless army's feet—
  The tramping of the legions that are camping in the skies.

MINNA IRVING.

A Famous Paris Mansion.

THE HOME OF GENERAL HORACE PORTER, THE AMERICAN MINISTER, AND HIS CHARMING FAMILY.

THE Spitzer mansion, which is the Paris residence, or "hôtel," as the French style is, of General Horace Porter, our popular ambassador to the republic of France, was built some years ago by Mr. Spitzer, one of the most famous art collectors in Europe, and contained his entire collections, the bulk of which was sold by him for 12,000,000 francs before his death, which occurred about eight years ago. Some changes were made in the hôtel since, and it has been used as a dwelling-house.

On the main floor there are eight rooms used as reception-rooms. These are filled with the most interesting and valuable art objects, which were retained out of the historic collection, consisting of rare tapestries, armor, pictures, porcelains, ivories, etc. In the large banquet-hall fifty guests can be seated at the table.

The house is found very attractive by the numerous visitors who attend the weekly "at homes" and the large receptions given during the season, and especially on New Year's Day and the Fourth of July. There is not another available house in Paris that is so admirably constructed and arranged for an ambassadorial residence, and General and Mrs. Porter and their charming family are extending its hospitalities with a generous hand during these exposition days.

Hard To Break.

BUT THE COFFEE HABIT CAN BE PUT OFF.

"I WAS a coffee user from early childhood, but it finally made me so nervous that I spent a great many sleepless nights, starting at every sound I heard and suffering with a continual dull headache. My hands trembled, and I was also troubled with shortness of breath and palpitation of the heart. The whole system showed a poisoned condition, and I was told to leave off coffee, for that was the cause of it. I was unable to break myself of the habit until some one induced me to try Postum Food Coffee.

"The first trial, the Food Coffee was flat and tasteless, and I thought it was horrid stuff, but my friend urged me to try again, and let it boil longer. This time I had a very delightful beverage, and have been enjoying it ever since, and am now in a very greatly improved condition of health.

"My brother is also using Postum instead of coffee, and a friend of ours, Mr. W., who was a great coffee user, found himself growing more and more nervous, and was troubled at times with dizzy spells. His wife suffered with nausea and indigestion, also from coffee. They left it off, and have been using Postum Food Coffee for some time, and are now in a perfect condition of health." Grace C. M., Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio.

Put a piece of butter the size of two peas in the pot, to prevent it boiling over.

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To have your trousers held up by the **President Suspender** is to have a service done without realizing it. There's more comfort, ease and convenience in its use than in any other suspender in the world, and yet you don't feel it. You can't feel it. It is so cleverly constructed that it adjusts itself to every bend of the body. You can work in it, walk in it, ride in it or row in it—it meets every need. Metal parts on the genuine will not rust. Refuse imitations.

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The C. A. Edgarton Mfg. Co., Box 225, Shirley, Mass.

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SMITH (the critic)—"You're a regular has been."

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PERSONALLY-CONDUCTED TOUR VIA PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

OVER the battle-field of Gettysburg, through the picturesque Blue Mountains, via Hagerstown and Antietam, and down the beautiful and historic Shenandoah Valley to the unique Caverns of Luray; thence across the rolling hills of Northern Virginia to Washington, is the route of this tour—a section of the country intensely interesting from both a historic and a scenic standpoint.

The tour will leave New York 8.00 A. M., and Philadelphia 12 20 P. M., Tuesday, May 29th, in charge of one of the company's tourist agents, and will cover a period of five days. An experienced chaperon, whose especial charge will be unescorted ladies, will accompany the trip throughout. Round-trip tickets, covering transportation, carriage drives, and hotel accommodations, will be sold at the *extremely low rate* of $25 from New York, $24 from Trenton, $22 from Philadelphia, and proportionate rates from other points.

For itineraries and full information apply to ticket agents; Tourist Agent, 1196 Broadway, New York; 4 Court Street, Brooklyn; 789 Broad Street, Newark, N. J.; or address Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

THOUSANDS testify that Dr. Siegert's Angostura Bitters is the proper tonic to take in the spring.

THE superiority of the Sohmer Pianos is recognized and acknowledged by the highest musical authorities and the demand for them is steadily increasing in all parts of the country.

DON'T forget to take a few bottles of *Cook's Imperial Extra Dry Champagne* with you on your summer outings.

Advice to Mothers: MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa.

REDUCED RATES TO NORTH MANCHESTER, IND.,

VIA PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

FOR meeting of German Baptist brethren, at North Manchester, Ind. May 29th to June 8th, 1900, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will place special excursion tickets on sale May 29th to June 3d, 1900, from stations west of Baltimore (not inclusive), and Lancaster and Reading (inclusive), and south of and including Sunbury, at rate of one first-class limited fare for the round trip. Tickets will be good returning until July 1st, inclusive.

USE BROWN'S Camphorated Saponaceous DENTIFRICE for the TEETH. 25 cents a jar.

REDUCED RATES TO PHILADELPHIA.

VIA PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD. ACCOUNT REPUBLICAN NATIONAL CONVENTION.

On account of the Republican National Convention at Philadelphia, June 19th, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets to Philadelphia from all stations on its line *at rate of one fare for the round trip* (minimum rate 50 cents). Tickets will be sold and good going June 15th to 19th, inclusive, and returning to June 26th, inclusive.

THE PLEASURE OF CYCLING

LIES IN THE SELECTION OF THE WHEEL YOU RIDE, AND THERE IS AN INDESCRIBABLE SATISFACTION IN KNOWING THAT YOUR WHEEL IS AS GOOD AS IT LOOKS.

CLEVELAND

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You will never know the full charm of spring and summer until you own and ride a **Cleveland.** Riders who desire a trim, compact and clean wheel should select a **Cleveland Bevel-Gear Chainless.** The superiority of bevel gears for power transmission for bicycles has been established beyond question.

Bevel-Gear Chainless Models, $75

Chain Wheels, $40 and $50

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CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

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"Club Cocktails?"

Drinks that are famous the world over. Made from the best of liquors and used by thousands of men and women in their own homes in place of tonics, whose composition is unknown.

Are they on your sideboard?

Would not such a drink put new life into the tired woman who has shopped all day? Would it not be the drink to offer to the husband when he returns home after his day's business?

Choice of Manhattan, Martini, Tom or Holland Gin, Vermouth, York or Whisky.

For sale by all Fancy Grocers and Dealers.

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OPIUM & MORPHINE HABIT permanently CURED. *Trial Treatment Free of Charge.* Address Home Cure Ass'n, Dept. G 2, 241 W. 45th St., New York.

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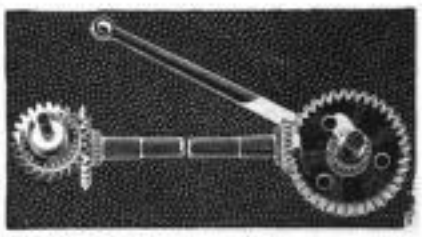

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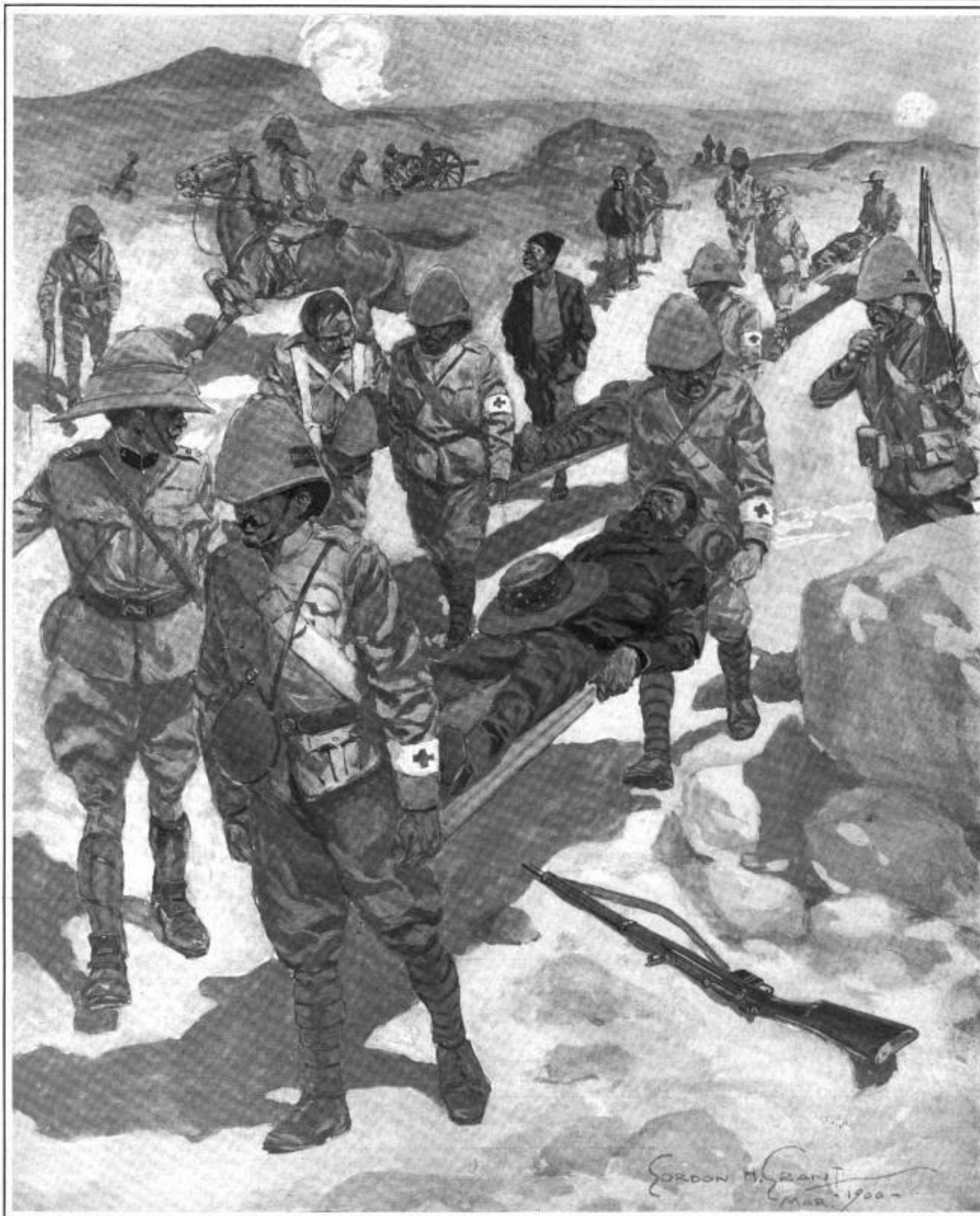

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AN INCIDENT OF LORD ROBERTS'S RAPID ADVANCE IN HIS SOUTH AFRICAN CAMPAIGN.—DRAWN FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY" BY ITS SPECIAL ARTIST IN THE FIELD, GORDON H. GRANT.

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LESLIE'S WEEKLY.

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What the South Will Gain by National Expansion.

(Contributed Article for Leslie's Weekly.)

FOR the future, national expansion is the hope of the South. Her industrial development will be hindered and finally circumscribed without it. With the new markets it will create and the power it will give her in all industrial pursuits, it means the enrichment of the South and the nation. The people of the South cannot now fully realize the industrial progress made in that section during the last two decades, nor properly appreciate the transcendent advantages to grow out of expansion. The transition from a condition of business paralysis produced by a disastrous war and reconstruction trials to one of marvelous industrial activity and development has been so sudden and unexpected that it really seems to them a mirage. When they fully awake to the true situation and realize the wonderful advance made and the industrial possibilities of the South they will be able to see what the South will gain by national expansion.

What is the true condition of the South, and what is necessary for its continued improvement? She has a monopoly of the agricultural staple of cotton, which is of world wide influence. No other country has ever had such a monopoly of any staple. In 1898 the cotton crop was 11,274,890 bales. The cotton-growing region measures 550,000 square miles. With the proper demand and other favorable conditions, there are cotton soils enough in the South to produce 100,000,000 bales. There are enough horses and mules on the farms of the cotton-growing States to-day to make a crop of 50,000,000 bales. There are 1,500,000,000 people in the world. Possibly 7,000,000 are interested in the growing, handling, and manufacturing of cotton, with about 1,000,000 more interested in its sale. The balance of the human family are consumers. In addition to this, there are $40,000,000 invested in oil-mills, an industry still in its infancy. There is no bi-product in the world whose possibilities compare with those of cotton-seed.

The South is making rapid strides in the manufacture of raw cotton. In 1880 she had 667,000 spindles, representing a capital of $21,000,000. To-day she has over 5,000,000 spindles and more than $125,000,000 invested in cotton-mills. There are mills now under construction representing about $25,000,000 more. With the same rate of increase for the next twenty years (and it will be accelerated), the South will have over 25,000,000 spindles, representing over $600,000,000 invested. In 1899 her mills consumed about 1,400,000 bales of cotton. In 1920 they will consume 7,000,000 bales. With the advantages of climate, cheaper labor, coal, and other supplies, she can compete with the world in furnishing cheap cotton goods.

The demand for these goods is sure to grow with civilization. Now only about half of the people of the world are supplied with cotton goods made by modern machinery. The production of manufactured goods is now nearly double the amount necessary for our population. New markets must be found for this surplus, which will continue to increase. In the East is a population of teeming millions needing our cotton goods, which are so well suited to the climate and people. Our Southern manufacturers have already reached this market, and with an increase of our present trade and the opening of new markets we can find an outlet in the future for all of our surplus products. The Orient furnishes the only unexplored and undeveloped markets in the world. The field of trade everywhere else has been occupied. What a dazzling picture it is to fancy the South raising 50,000,000 bales of cotton and manufacturing half of it, and realizing the rich rewards of disposing of the products in the East.

The South has a workable coal-field of 47,000 square miles, with a development of only about 1,000 square miles. The output at present is only 40,000,000 tons. With the entire area developed, the amount of coal produced would be hundreds of millions of tons. When the home demand is supplied, what an inviting prospect will there be in the exportation of this surplus coal. The iron industry in the South is in the infancy of its development. Last year there were 2,500,000 tons of pig-iron produced. With the vast iron domain almost undeveloped, no one can conceive of the possible extent of its production. Markets will be needed for this surplus, and these can only be found in other countries.

(Continued on page 447.)

No Sectional and No Color Line.

IF Lincoln was right when he said that no country could endure half free and half slave, then it is equally true that no country can endure in which half of the States obey the Constitution and the other half evade it. Senator Tillman, and other representative Southern men, admit that the constitutional mandate regarding negro suffrage is evaded, if not disobeyed, by most of the Southern States, and it must be admitted that there is a very tolerant sentiment, even in the North, regarding the conduct of the South in this matter.

The discussion of the suffrage question at the recent conference held at Montgomery, Ala., referred largely to the repression of the negro vote, and some of the most eminent men of the South considered the matter dispassionately and with an evident purpose to be just and fair. Some advised the repeal of the Fifteenth Amendment to the Constitution; others believed that the removal of the negro would alone settle the question; ex-Governor MacCorkle, of West Virginia, was almost alone in presenting a forcible argument against the policy of repression. He declared that such a policy had always ended in failure, because it drove away intelligence, bred discontent, repressed the rising inspiration of the heart, and left the land, at the end of the cycle, just as it found it at the beginning. He predicted that the time would come when the South would need the negro vote to strengthen it in its industrial and commercial competition with the North, and said that by far the best and safest plan to adopt would be an honest, inflexible, educational and property basis, administered fairly for black and white.

Ex-Secretary of the Navy Hilary A. Herbert declared that the hope of the country must rest largely in industrial education for the negro. But no suffrage qualification can be applied to one State or part of a State which shall not apply to every State alike. What is the test of citizenship to be? Is it educational, or moral, or one that rests on the possession of property? Or shall it include all of these? This is the question, and whatever decision is reached, it is obvious that a like qualification must be required in every State. There cannot be repression in the South of an illiterate and dangerous voter and toleration of the same kind of voter in the North, the East, or the West.

If there is a large and vicious negro element in the South, there is also quite as large and just as vicious a white element among the ignorant voters massed along the seaboard and in our great cities. They come fresh from the purlieus of vice and the dens of anarchy and socialism. They march with red flags and they carry the assassin's dagger. They have no more respect for our Constitution and flag than they had when they lived in foreign slums. Yet these creatures, who have regard for neither the virtue of women nor the property rights of men, flock to the polls of the great cities of the North and West, cast their votes, and have them counted on the same basis as the vote of every decent man.

There have been times when this element has virtually dominated the politics of New York, San Francisco, and other cities. Negro domination could not be worse than that which they inflicted. Such evils have occurred, and may occur again, and communities that have suffered from them have a special sympathy for the people of the South who have refused to submit to the domination of the ignorant and the vicious; but the policy of repression must be broad enough and just and fair enough to meet the exigency in the North as well as in the South, and there will therefore be a general acquiescence in the recommendation of ex-Governor MacCorkle in favor of an honest educational and property qualification, administered fairly for the black and the white voter.

Who is the man in public life with the courage and the patriotism in this emergency to lead a movement in behalf of better things for our great republic? The South has had its great leaders. Let it name the man to introduce this new and formidable issue in American politics.

An Unexampled Political Situation.

IN 1900, for the first time in the history of the United States, the selection of a candidate for Vice-President is the only nomination, in both the great parties, which is in doubt. The Republicans will put up McKinley. The Democrats will nominate Bryan. Each will be selected by a practically, perhaps absolutely, unanimous vote. The only contest in either convention will be on Vice-President.

Jefferson's renomination in 1804 was foreseen before that year came. So was Jackson's in 1832, Grant's in 1872, and Cleveland's in 1888. At those three dates the only contest on the national ticket in the parties represented by these gentlemen was for the second office. In the case of the other party, however, in those years the choice for President was uncertain up to the last moment. There was strong opposition, along to the opening of the convention, to the acceptance by the Democrats of the old Republican, Horace Greeley, whom the Liberal Republicans of 1872 nominated. Of course there was the profoundest sort of doubt, until the actual nomination of General Harrison, as to who would be Cleveland's opponent in 1888.

This year each of the great parties gives its sole attention to the selection of a candidate for Vice-President. This is an entirely unprecedented situation for the country. Several things could happen between now and November to defeat President McKinley at the polls, or to render his election exceedingly doubtful. A general failure of the crops might do it. A widespread series of strikes would have a tendency in that direction. A revival on a large scale of the rebellion in the Philippines would be damaging to the party in power. A formidable rising against the Americans in Cuba or Porto Rico in the next four or five months would have serious consequences at the polls. It would be difficult to conceive of anything at this moment, though, which could happen early enough and be serious enough to defeat either McKinley or Bryan in the convention.

Usually in the nominating conventions the Vice-Presidency goes to the faction of the party which is beaten in the contest for the Presidency. Almost invariably, too, the Vice-Presidential candidacy goes to another section of the country from that which gains the higher nomination. In all those cases the selection for the Vice-Presidency is decided in a rush at the closing hours of the convention. In the present instance, however, the higher stake being pre-empted in advance, the country's entire attention is not only concentrated on the bestowal of the second prize, but all sections—the West as well as the East and the South—are contending for it. There are Republican Vice-Presidential aspirants in the States adjoining McKinley's home. Claimants for the second place on the Democratic ticket are springing up very close to the commonwealth in which Bryan resides. This is a change from the conditions which have prevailed in all previous Presidential canvasses in the United States.

The Plain Truth.

WE can well believe that President McKinley is greatly grieved by the disclosure of the postal scandals in Cuba, and that he has resolved, in the future selection of appointees for office in our colonies, to have the offices seek the men rather than to dispose of them as the legitimate spoils of an unfortunate political system. The promptness with which the President, Postmaster-General Smith, Assistant Postmaster-General Heath, and every other prominent adviser of the President sought to trace out and punish the guilty officials in Cuba is proof of the President's sincerity of purpose, and it gives fair warning that no guilty man will be permitted to escape. Sensational newspapers, especially those in opposition to the administration, seem to have unduly magnified the Cuban postal difficulty. Until an official investigation discloses the real facts, it would be well to accept their statements with considerable reservation.

It is not surprising that patriotic Republicans in Lowell, Mass., have entered a bitter protest against the selection of Senator George F. Hoar as the Fourth of July orator in that city. The un-American and unpatriotic attitude which Senator Hoar has taken on the Philippine question unfits him to deliver an acceptable Fourth of July address in any community in or out of his State, if fitness is based, as it usually is on such occasions, on the speaker's sympathy with the sentiments of his audience. No one can question that a very large majority, probably nine-tenths or more of the American people, disagree entirely with Senator Hoar's views of the Philippine question. No one doubts that he is entirely honest in expressing sympathy for the Filipino insurgents and in pleading the cause of the brutal, selfish, and unregenerate insurgents, but the American people, who are not disposed to surrender the legitimate fruits of the costly war with Spain to the demands of sentimentalists like Senator Hoar, will certainly choose some other day than the Fourth of July on which to hear addresses from Filipino sympathizers. The State of Massachusetts has been very patient with the Senator, but we advise him not to tax that patience too much.

The discovery that the copy of a bill affecting the schools of Rochester, which was sent to Governor Roosevelt for his signature, is not identical in terms with the bill that passed the Legislature, but that a new bill containing an important section had been substituted by some one, has led to a demand for a searching investigation. One newspaper asserts that the substitution is regarded as "one of the most serious crimes ever attempted against the Legislature and the executive." That the offense is serious is unquestioned, but this is not the first time that bills before the Legislature at Albany have been tampered with, not only during but after their passage. The gravity of the case in question seems to lie in the fact that the offense was discovered. Probably no Legislature in the country is more absolutely under the control of outside influences than the Legislature of New York. These influences are potential on the floor and behind the desks. They have even attempted to assert themselves in the executive chamber. All these are notorious facts in Albany. Every newspaper correspondent is familiar with them, and no member of the Legislature will deny them. The most singular fact about the matter is that no member of the Legislature, on either side or in either house, has the courage to protest in public against this condition of affairs, though protests in private are heard on every side. If the Rochester incident, therefore, leads to a thorough investigation by the Governor—and we hardly think it will—we may be on the eve of decidedly interesting disclosures, and possibly of a much-needed reform in legislative methods at Albany.

It is a blot on the church that better provision is not made for superannuated ministers. The church offers little inducement for a man to enter the ministerial profession, excepting what reward he may expect in the hereafter. It ought not to be so. If soldiers and public officials are to be pensioned, these men certainly ought to be cared for as long as they survive, and their last days should be pleasantest of all. It is true that some of the larger denominations have established a fund for this purpose, but the amount allowed to the aged servants of the church is, in most cases, so pitifully small, and accompanied with such humiliating conditions, that few care to become recipients of the bounty. The amount allotted in the Presbyterian Church for each of its aged and infirm ministers is $300 per annum, but even this is allowed only to those who can prove that they have no other means of support. A movement has been started among the Methodists to create a fund of one million dollars or more, a part of it to be used in providing adequate support for superannuates in that denomination. Gratifying action in this matter was taken at the recent annual convention of the Massachusetts Episcopal diocese, a new canon being adopted providing that any clergyman who has worked in the Massachusetts diocese twenty-five years and shall have reached the age of sixty-five shall be entitled, upon expressing a desire to retire from active duties, to an annual allowance of $500. This is a fair amount, but not a penny too much. It is accompanied with no conditions which tend to impair the self-respect of those who receive it. The denominations generally might well curtail the sums which they invest in expensive edifices used only for a few hours each week, and turn the amount thus saved toward the support of the faithful and deserving men who have given their lives to the upbuilding of the church.

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PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

—THE first Democrat in the Senate to publicly declare himself for expansion is Mr. McLaurin, of South Carolina. His eloquent plea, recently made, in behalf of an extension of our markets in the East by the retention of the Philippines, was based largely on his belief that the Southern people would be especially benefited by such action. John Lowndes McLaurin is a notable figure at Washington. He was born in Marlborough County, South Carolina, May 9th, 1860, and was educated at Bethel Military Academy, Va.; Swarthmore College, Philadelphia; Carolina Military Institute, and at the University of Virginia. In the last-named institution he studied law, and was admitted to the Bar in South Carolina in 1882. As a lawyer he ranked high, and commanded a lucrative practice. In 1890 he was elected to the General Assembly of South Carolina, and in 1891 was chosen Attorney-General of the State, and from that position was sent to Congress. He served four terms, and in May, 1897, was appointed United States Senator by Governor Ellerbe, and was elected by the General Assembly to fill out the unexpired term of Senator Joseph H. Earle, ending March 3d, 1903. Senator McLaurin is a representative of the new and progressive South; intelligent, independent, and fearless. He is a true Democrat, and loyal to the fundamental principles of his party, but he is not content to move in the old grooves when such a course militates against the true interests of his State and the nation. His position on the Philippine question, as foreshadowed in his speech before the American Asiatic Association, brought him into immediate prominence. He was offered a place on the Philippine Commission by President McKinley, but declined it. Senator McLaurin's views on expansion are given at length in a special contribution in this week's issue of LESLIE'S WEEKLY.

SENATOR McLAURIN, THE DEMOCRAT WHO FAVORS EXPANSION.

—Cornelius J. Simmons is but thirteen years of age, but he is vice-president of one of the principal street railroad companies of the United States, the Collins Park Railway Company, of Atlanta, Ga. He has been employed by the company for some time, and not only attends to many of the duties of his office, but is also practical enough to be able to operate his motor cars, and has worked upon them both as motorman and conductor. He has served for some time in the power-house and shops of the company, and has a thorough knowledge of the complicated machinery which makes up the plant. While thus attending to business, young Simmons still devotes several hours a day to his regular studies at school. He takes a special interest in mechanics and electricity. At the last meeting of the railroad company he was regularly elected to the position of vice-president. It should be added that his father, Mr. C. J. Simmons, is at the head of the company.

MASTER SIMMONS, OUR YOUNGEST RAILROAD OFFICIAL.

For nothing is Germany more justly famous than for her great universities, some of them centuries old, where some of the noblest and most distinguished teachers, scientists, and philosophers of modern times have been found. In certain departments of education and in certain lines of philosophical research Germany still leads the world. A period of study in one of her ancient and famous seats of learning is a privilege which any student may well covet. It was such an opportunity that came to Miss Elsa Hittle, a Richmond (Ind.) girl, and, as the sequel has shown, an opportunity improved to the utmost. After a term of study at the State University at Bloomington, Ind., and subsequently at Cornell University, where she received a bachelor's degree in philosophy, Miss Hittle attended lectures for two years at Leipzig, Germany, and later at Heidelberg University. At the completion of her course at Heidelberg Miss Hittle was accorded the highest honors ever accorded to a woman there. She is also the youngest woman on which a degree was ever conferred by that university. It is a well-known fact that Germany has taken extremely conservative ground on the subject of the higher education of women, a fact which adds still more to the triumph achieved by this spirited and determined American girl.

MISS ELSA HITTLE, WHO WON THE HIGHEST HONORS AT A GERMAN UNIVERSITY.

—A distinguished visitor to the Paris Exposition this summer will be Miss Jennie Creek, of Millgrove, Ind., who goes upon invitation and as the special guest of the French Legion of Honor, of which she is the youngest member, being now only eighteen years of age. It is said, too, that she is the second American to wear the five-pointed star of this society. Charles H. Bundy and his daughter, Miss Alice, of Marion, Ind., will accompany Miss Creek to Paris. The party will leave in June. Miss Creek was made a member of the French society because of her heroism in saving a world's fair special from crashing through a bridge on the Pennsylvania line, near her home, in September, 1893. She discovered that a bridge spanning a ravine was on fire, and hearing the shrill whistle of the approaching train, ran to the bridge and signaled the engineer with her red petticoat. The train barely escaped being dashed to pieces over an embankment, with its seven coaches loaded with passengers. Among the passengers were a number of prominent Frenchmen who were returning East from the fair, and when they reached France they communicated with Governor McKinley and secured the little heroine's address. A few weeks afterward she was honored with a membership in the society. Miss Creek is an orphan, and a movement has been started by Mr. Bundy to issue a souvenir containing an account of the heroic deed, with illustrations, the proceeds from the sale of the book to be used in educating her.

MISS CREEK, THE YOUNGEST MEMBER OF THE FRENCH LEGION OF HONOR.

—Paris's dilemma was about to repeat itself in the choice of the queen of Nashville's festival, when it was averted by Mrs. McMillan, the chairman, and wife of Tennessee's Governor, who made the tactful announcement that neither beauty, popularity, nor social prestige should prevail, and that the honor would be won by the girl occupying the trap pronounced by the judges to be the most beautiful in the floral pageant. The decision was satisfactory, for nothing more exquisite than Miss Baker's Stanhope, decorated with Japanese lilies and revealing artistic glimpses of foliage amid the white blossoms, could have been achieved; the running-gear and harness were covered with white satin, and Miss Baker, gowned effectively in white and pale green, drove white horses, tandem, and her outriders, on white mounts, wore her colors. She is a beautiful belle and heiress, and possesses the distinctive grace and charm of all Southern women. At her coronation she was attended by four maids-of-honor; she was gowned in priceless lace, and the hero of Manila said "it was one of the greatest privileges of his life to crown so fair a queen." He then presented her to Mrs. Dewey, who sat in a magnificently decorated box, enjoying the brilliant scene of the coronation ball.

MISS BESSIE BAKER, QUEEN OF NASHVILLE'S CARNIVAL.

—Rarely has it happened in the history of foreign missions that twins have gone as missionaries. There have been two known instances, one in the history of the American Board, organized in 1810, the oldest missionary organization in the United States; the other in the history of the Presbyterian Board, New York. The story is told concerning a New York Presbyterian who made a foreign tour in the interests of missions, that he fell in love with one of the twin Presbyterian missionaries, but never was able to discover which one. In 1864 Ellen Gertrude Wyckoff and Helen Gracie Wyckoff were born in Elmwood, Ill. They united with the church in 1874; they studied in Knox College, Ill., 1880-84; they embarked from San Francisco for missionary work in Pang-Chuang, North China, in 1887; they returned to the United States in 1897, and re-embarked for China from Vancouver in 1898. Their work in China has been a common work, along evangelistic and educational lines, for a great circle of glad boys, girls, women, and little children. Immediately after their return to Pang-Chuang in 1898 they made a hasty round of villages, visiting many of them. In the winter and spring of 1899 they went on trips of varying length. They visited nearly every portion of the large field covered by the mission station. Their faces speak for themselves.

GRACE WYCKOFF.

GERTRUDE WYCKOFF.

THE TWIN MISSIONARIES.

—Professor Percy Selous, of the faculty of the Greenville (Mich.) high school, met with death in a fearful form a short time ago. Professor Selous, who was reputed to be the son of an English nobleman, had a fancy for the order ophidia, and a large number of deadly serpents were among his collection. One day he took from its cage a pet Florida water moccasin to exhibit to a friend, and in replacing the reptile in its cage the wire door pinched and held its tail. Without an instant's hesitation the professor opened the cage to release his pet, when it struck him, burying its fangs in one of his fingers. The water moccasin is known as one of the most deadly of snakes, no antidote for its poison having yet been discovered. The professor thought there was a chance that the bite of the cobra might counteract it, and with the alternative of a more speedy death he went to another cage and taking out a squirming cobra endeavored to induce the reptile to bite him. The cobra was slapped and pinched, but refused to rouse itself more than to hiss indolently. The serpent was held close to the open mouth of the agonized man that its poison might the more quickly take effect in the mucous membranes of the mouth and lips, but the most heroic treatment could not induce it to strike. Professor Selous lived several days in the most dreadful agony. He was perfectly conscious to the last. The bitten finger underwent a singular change, gradually shortening until it was nearly absorbed in the hand, while the arm swelled to the size of a stove-pipe, the skin breaking open from the pressure. The skin became rough and corrugated, like that of a serpent, and, beginning at the wrist, an image of the snake extended up the arm, the head resting between the shoulder-blades. Dozens of reputable business men of Greenville will testify to the truth of this. The arm and the entire body turned black before his death. When the end came a raid was made on the snakes in the house, and all that could be located were killed, but it is quite certain that many escaped the general slaughter, as the professor was in the habit of burying many of them in the cellar during the winter, and as these slumbering snakes have yet to awaken, it is almost needless to say the premises are carefully avoided. Professor Selous's remains were taken to England for burial.

PROFESSOR SELOUS, WHO WAS FATALLY BITTEN BY A SNAKE.

—It is a fact, already often noted, that the best blood of the British Empire is represented in the army doing service for her Majesty Queen Victoria in South Africa. The noblest and most distinguished families of the British Isles, men of royal lineage, men of houses famous in the history of England, dukes, lords, earls, and many others of lesser degree, have been in the very front of battle, fighting as valiantly for the honor of the crown as did ever their ancestors at Flodden Field or Agincourt. And not a few have laid down their lives, a willing sacrifice in their country's cause. Among these scions of the great and noble men who have brought glory to the British name are two great-great grandsons of Sir Walter Scott, the "Wizard of the North"—Mr. Michael Maxwell-Scott and Mr. Walter Maxwell-Scott. The former is a midshipman on board her Majesty's ship *Cumbrian*, and the latter, young Walter, is a member of the Gloucester Regiment that was locked up for so many weeks in Ladysmith. Walter is the eldest male descendant of the author of "Waverley." His age is twenty-five, and he is said to be a young man of unusual promise. He certainly showed the right kind of grit when he resigned from his own regiment, the First Scottish Rifles, stationed in Lucknow, India, in order to join Sir George White's forces in Natal, where he might taste and see for himself what real war means. His experience thus far has probably been of a kind to satisfy his ambition. The First Gloucesters, to whom he is attached, have lost many of their number, 350 of them having fallen into the Boer trap at Nicholson's Nek.

WALTER MAXWELL-SCOTT, WHO WAS LOCKED UP AT LADYSMITH.

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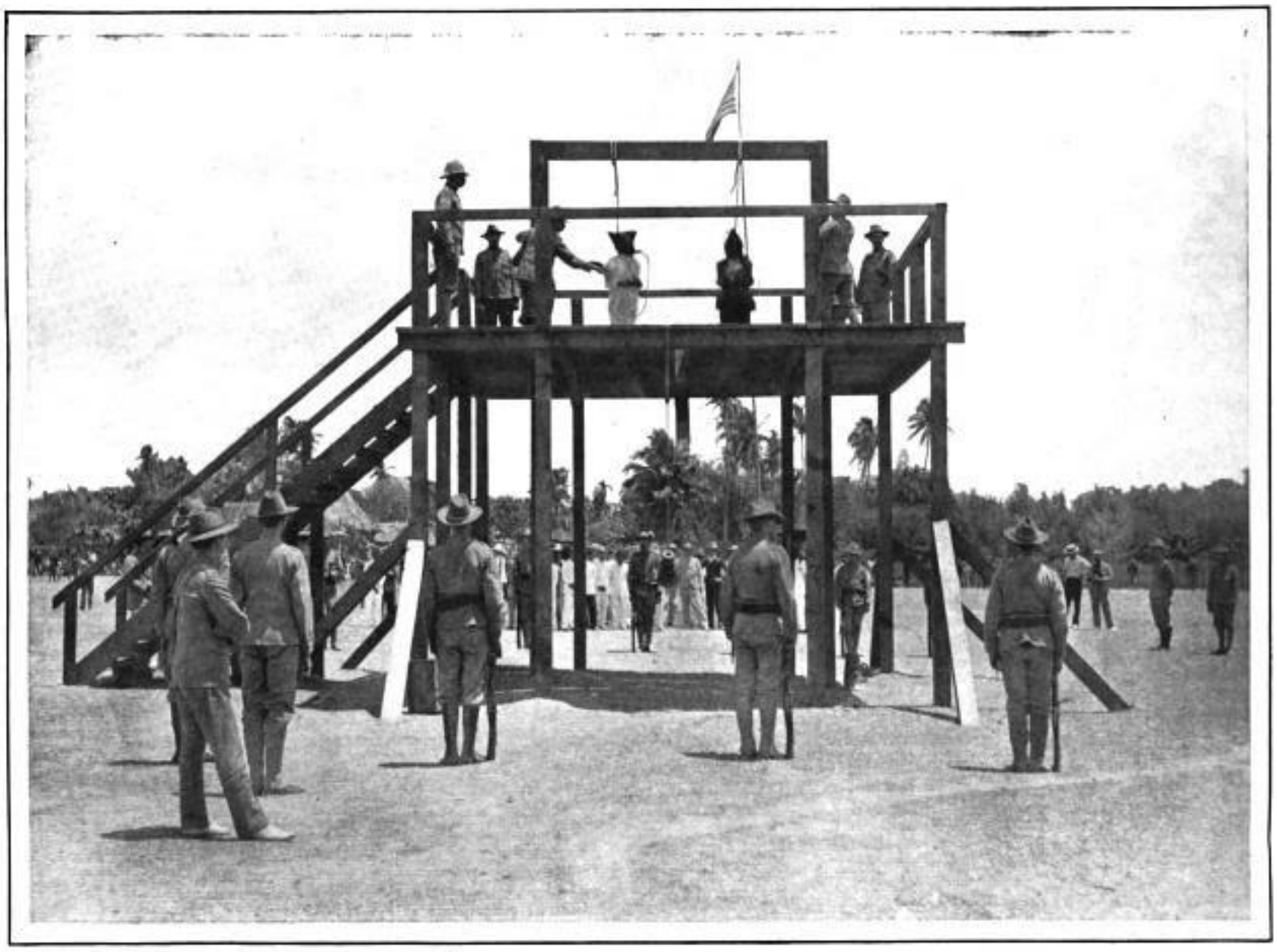
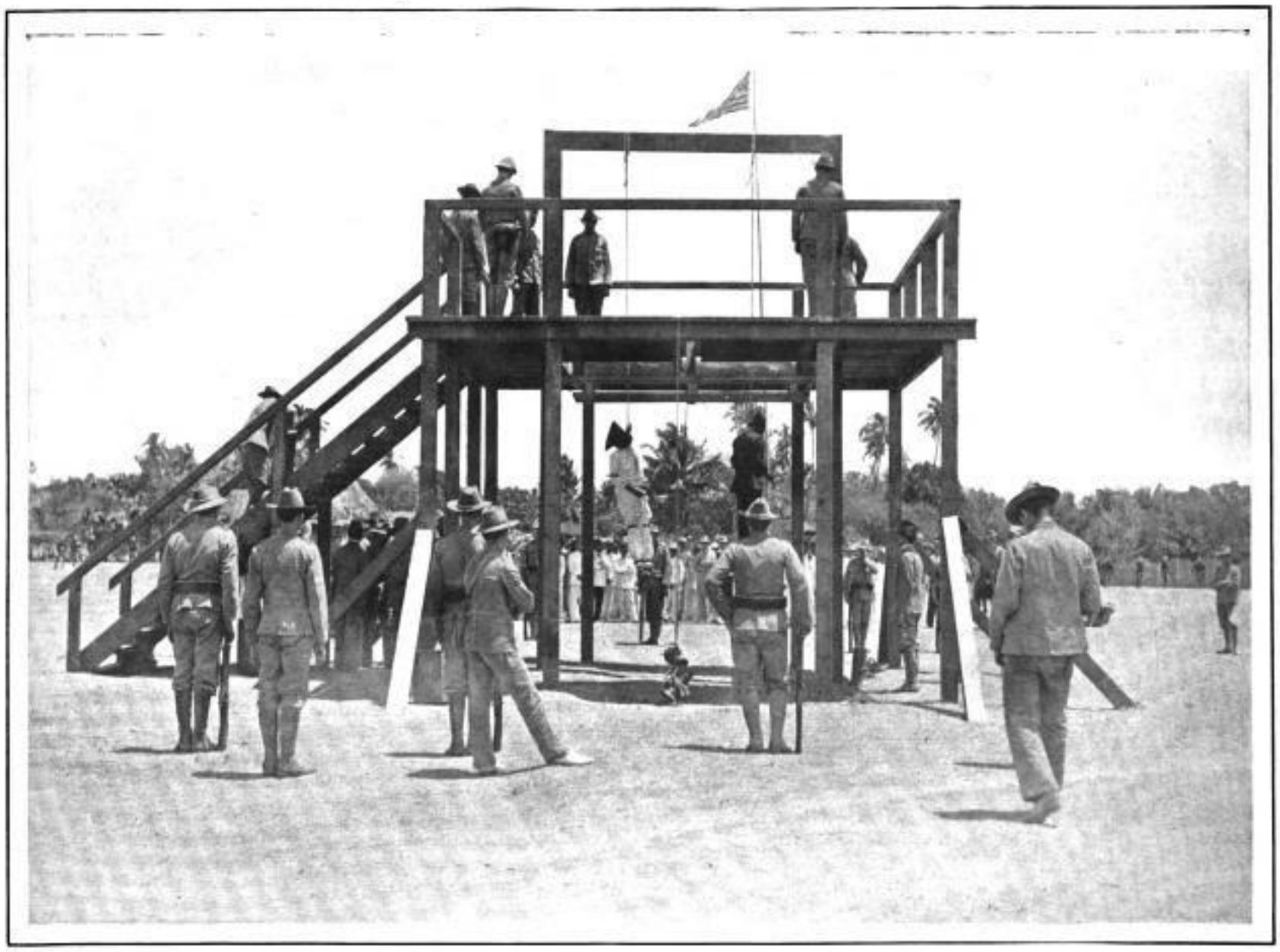


AFTER THE ADJUSTMENT OF THE NOOSES AND JUST BEFORE THE DROP—CAPTAIN KERR IN LEFT CORNER.



THE EXECUTION—THE FATAL MOMENT AFTER THE FALL OF THE TRAP.

THE AMERICAN GALLOWS TAKES THE PLACE OF THE SPANISH GARROTE IN THE PHILIPPINES.

THE FIRST EXECUTION UNDER AMERICAN RULE—TWO FILIPINO OUTLAWS HANGED AS A PUBLIC WARNING, IN THE PRESENCE OF THE PUBLIC AND UNDER GUARD OF THE THIRTEENTH AND SEVENTEENTH UNITED STATES INFANTRY.—[SEE PAGE 438.]

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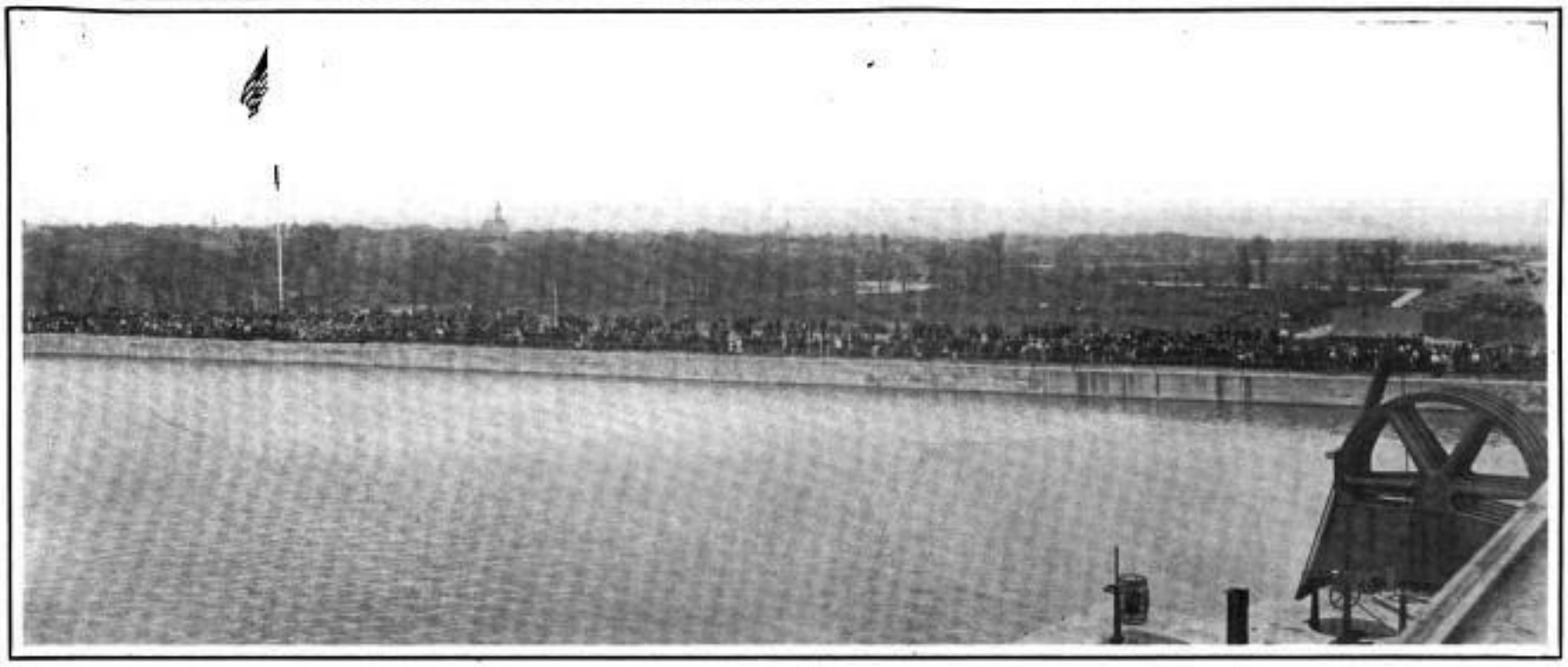
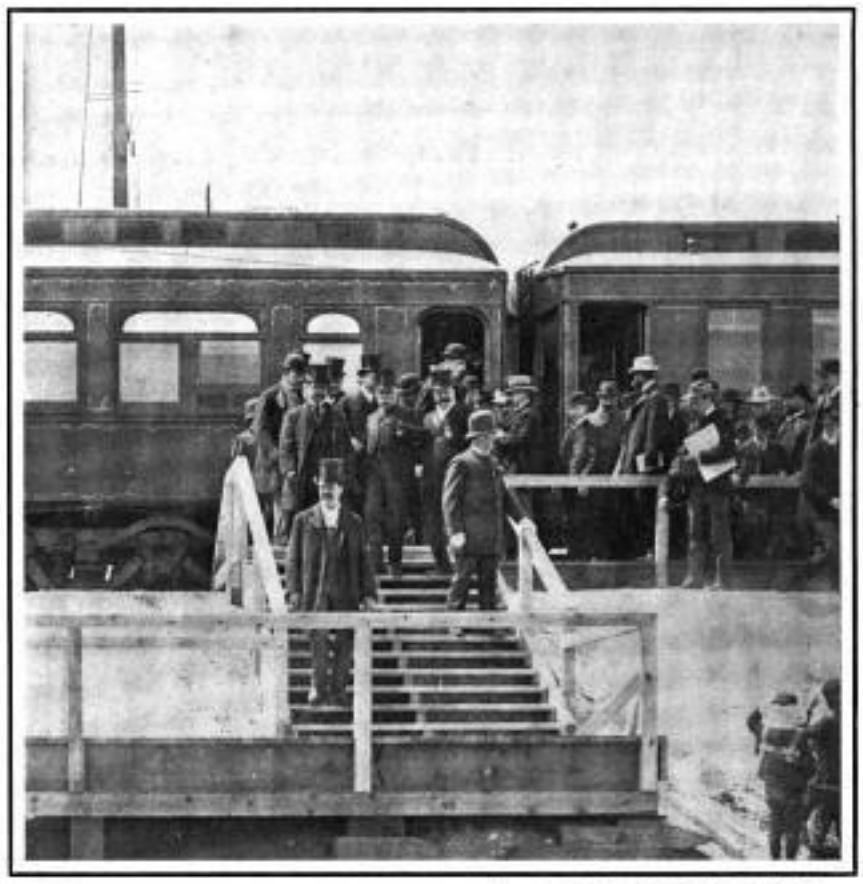


FIVE THOUSAND PEOPLE ASSEMBLED AT LOCKPORT, AWAITING ADMIRAL DEWEY'S VISIT TO THE CHICAGO CANAL.
Photograph by William M. Christie, Civil Engineer in Charge.



ADMIRAL DEWEY LEAVING HIS SPECIAL TRAIN AT McCOOK, FOR HIS TRIP OVER THE CANAL.—*Photograph by William M. Christie, C. E.*

THE LEBECK CHILDREN'S JINRICKSHA, IN GOLD TINSEL AND LILIES, AT THE NASHVILLE MAY FESTIVAL.

MRS. DEWEY AND MRS. McMILLIN, THE GOVERNOR'S WIFE, AT THE NASHVILLE MAY FESTIVAL, IN A VICTORIA DECORATED WITH YELLOW TULIPS—OUTRIDERS FROM THE OAKDALE HUNT CLUB.—*Photograph by Thuss, Nashville.*

THE SOUTH WELCOMES ADMIRAL AND MRS. DEWEY.

THE ADMIRAL INSPECTS THE CHICAGO DRAINAGE AND SHIP CANAL, AND MRS. DEWEY IS THE LEADING FEATURE OF THE BEAUTIFUL FLORAL FESTIVAL IN NASHVILLE, TENN.—[SEE PAGE 438]

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GOSSIP FROM WASHINGTON.

THE TACTFUL CHINESE MINISTER AND HIS POPULAR WIFE—JOHN ALLEN'S LATEST FUNNY STORY.

(Special Correspondence of Leslie's Weekly.)

WASHINGTON, *May 16th.*—The present minister from China is the most popular representative ever accredited from the Celestial Kingdom to this capital, and it is doubtful if any of his predecessors, all of whom were distinguished men, accomplished more for their government than has this talented and astute diplomatist, whose intimate knowledge of the Anglo-Saxon character, broad understanding of American ethics and the American point of view, magnetism and responsiveness have made him friends on all sides. Madam Wu deservedly shares her husband's popularity. She has not, unhappily, the minister's command of English, and has had no opportunity, as he has had, of awakening enthusiasm by public speeches, but in her more limited sphere she has shown herself equally tactful and gracious.

THE WIFE OF THE CHINESE MINISTER.

While not beautiful from the Occidental standard her face is extremely interesting, and her genial manners and evident desire to please have made her widely liked. A cordial hostess, an appreciative guest, and having real pleasure in the duties of her position, no woman in fashionable life plays her rôle with more zeal and grace. The wife of China's envoy comes of a long line of distinguished ancestors, and has all the repose and culture associated with good birth and breeding. A native of Canton and of pure Chinese blood, in common with all women of her race and caste, her feet were compressed in infancy and are so tiny that standing and walking are difficult, and she is glad of a friendly arm to lean upon.

Madam Wu has sensibly remained faithful to the Oriental dress, and her costumes are the envy of her American sisters. On state occasions she wears a brilliant petticoat of red or blue, just short enough to show her little feet, heavily embroidered with gold. Over this is worn a tunic of black and purple, also richly wrought with bullion. On her breast is a large gold eagle, which signifies that her rank is equal to that of her husband, and she may at all functions enter and leave the room at his side instead of behind him, as would be required if she were of lesser rank. Her head-dress is a narrow band of black satin, ornamented with a handsome jewel—a large pearl usually—worth quite a king's ransom, worn directly in front. This band is decorated with flowers which fall just behind the ears and add much to its picturesqueness. Her jewels are extremely beautiful. The stones are large, of fine lustre, exquisitely cut, and set in the quaint manner which Oriental goldsmiths seem to hold the secret of, as these settings are rarely seen in this part of the world. Mr. Wu's opinion regarding some of the American customs are well known, and his strictures on the habit of binding the waist instead of the feet have been given wide publicity. Madam Wu shares her husband's views regarding what they look upon as an instrument of torture, the modern corset, and when asked not long ago what she thought most strange upon her arrival in this country, said, a pained expression coming over her face, "The small waists; how can they stand it? How can they breathe?"

* * *

Mrs. John Davis, when her father was the premier in President Arthur's Cabinet, was the most conspicuous and admired woman in society. Tall, graceful, strikingly handsome, with wavy black hair, regular features, dark eyes of exceeding brilliancy and great expression, with the creamy complexion that belongs to the brunette type, well groomed, as the saying goes, and invariably dressed in exquisite taste, Mrs. Davis would be noticed in any assembly, but to all her attractions of person she adds a fine and well trained mind, a character perfectly balanced, tact, a cheerful spirit and a knowledge of human nature. In her, to be brief, are united all the qualities that make a successful social leader, a position no one disputed with her in the Arthur *régime*. Latterly Mrs. Davis has spent much time in Europe, but when in Washington, although she does not take the lead in society as formerly, she is seen at all the smart functions, and is one of the capital's most agreeable hostesses.

MRS. JOHN DAVIS.

The people at the capital who hold the Duke de Arcos in high esteem universally regretted the Chicago incident, and deplored that anything should have happened which could be possibly interpreted as a rudeness to one who deserves nothing but good at the hands of Americans. Since he presented his credentials in June of last year the Spanish minister has filled his difficult post with credit and dignity, and has furthered in every way the re-establishment of friendly relations between this and his own government, conducting all official negotiations with ability and skill, and leaving nothing undone in a social way to evidence his good will. The sending of the invitation from Chicago he tactfully regarded as an unfortunate mistake, and by treating it as such disposed of a situation that with a man of less tact might have caused a real difficulty between two nations who have nothing to gain by keeping up past bitterness.

THE DIPLOMATIC SPANISH MINISTER AND ATTACHE AT WASHINGTON.

* * *

Chin Pom Ye, the Korean minister, after a residence in Washington of nearly four years, has sailed for his new post, St. Petersburg, leaving the legation here in charge of his secretary, Tam E. Ye, until the arrival of his successor, Prince Min. The new minister's appointment was announced early last fall, and Mr. Ye has been in readiness to sail for months past, but desiring to confer with his successor before leaving America has repeatedly deferred his departure. Just why Prince Min, who is a cousin of the murdered Queen and stands high at court, has so long delayed his coming to this country, is a question the legation here cannot answer, but because of the very important negotiations pending between his government and Russia, Mr. Ye felt it unwise to longer postpone his going. He went accordingly last week, not as he came, however, clothed in the beautiful robes of the Orient, made of handsome brocades and heavy with rich embroideries, but garbed in the unpretentious and homely dress of an American gentleman, which he donned with the new year at the behest of his king, and which, it must be admitted, made him appear a much less imposing and picturesque figure than did the flowing gowns he laid aside.

THE KOREAN MINISTER IN AMERICAN COSTUME.

THE KOREAN MINISTER IN NATIVE COSTUME.

* * *

John Allen, whose career in Congress has made the little town of Tupelo famous, knows more good stories than any other member of the House. One of the best in his repertory is the tale of the darky and the 'possum, which was told in the Senate cloakroom the other day apropos of the patronage Senator Depew is supposed to enjoy, but which is quietly absorbed by his senior colleague! A negro epicure caught a fine large 'possum, skinned, dressed, and hung it before a blazing fire under a spreading tree, and while it was baking to a delectable brown, lay down on the ground and went to sleep beside it. About the time the 'possum was done a slick little darky happening that way stole the 'possum and ate it all up. Then he took the bones and laid them down in front of his sleeping brother, greased his lips with 'possum grease and smeared 'possum grease over his fingers. When the owner of the 'possum awoke he looked about dazed and surprised to find his *pièce de resistance* gone, but the bones lay in front of him, he saw the grease upon his fingers, and tasted it upon his lips. "Is it pos'ble," he said, "I dun eat dat 'possum when I was 'sleep? I smell 'possum, I tas' 'possum, an' dar is de bones. It sartainly do look lik' I mus' hab eat him, but 'fo' God dat dar 'possum dun hab less 'fect on my cons'tution dan enny ole 'possum I ever did eat befo'." "That is the way with Depew," said the man who repeated this story. "He should have patronage, it looks as if he did have patronage, but 'fo' God dat dar patronage has less 'fect on his cons'tution dan enny ole patronage he ever did have befo'."

* * *

The minister from Costa Rica has a charming family of six children, all of whom, save the baby, attend the public schools, and are being brought up in the most democratic way by their wise parents, who are among the most popular members of the diplomatic corps. Arthur and Marie, the two elder children, are pupils of the Western high school, where they stand well in their classes. The younger ones are distributed through the lower grades, beginning with Joaquin, his papa's namesake, who is a promising little student in the first. The baby's education is still being conducted at home, and she is learning both Spanish and English with a readiness that older scholars might well envy; but she is such a winning little thing, with her big brown eyes, dimpled cheeks and smiling mouth, that she is in danger of being spoiled, not only by her devoted parents and her admiring brothers and sisters, but by the frequenters of the Calvo House, who always insist upon seeing the baby, a veritable little queen—a queen, however, who wields her sceptre graciously.

THE ATTRACTIVE CHILD OF THE MINISTER FROM COSTA RICA.

* * *

An old Virginia gentleman arose in a car the other day and with a great flourish of his slouch hat offered his seat to a beautiful and handsomely-dressed woman.

"Take my seat, madam," he politely requested. The lady demurred. "Take my seat, I beg of you, madam," he insisted. "I could not allow a lady to stand, unless," he added under his breath, "she was one of those women's rights people."

The lady bristled visibly. "I," she said in a freezing tone, "I am a 'woman's rights person.'"

"Take my seat, just the same, madam," said the gallant old gentleman, smilingly; "you are too good-looking to be suspected of it if you hadn't confessed."

H. C.

New Money in Porto Rico.

THE REDEMPTION OF ITS OLD SPANISH CURRENCY BY THE UNITED STATES.

SAN JUAN, PORTO RICO, *May 15th*, 1900.—The first shipment of United States money to replace the debased currency of Porto Rico was $500,000 sent on the transport *McPherson*, which arrived at San Juan a day or two before the new government was installed, and the first shipment of Porto Rican coin to the Philadelphia mint was by the same boat, when she left for New York via Cuba on the 24 of May.

The actual exchange of the money is made by the banks, which have for weeks been paying out only American money unless the other was especially asked for. In this manner large deposits of the Porto Rican silver accumulated in their vaults, and it was this money which was exchanged first. Mr. J. A. Sample and Mr. W. P. Watson are the United States Treasury agents who oversee the counting and packing of this coin. A Porto Rico *peso* is worth about forty seven cents as bullion, but the United States government is paying sixty cents for each one, which was the same rate of exchange that was established by President McKinley over a year ago.

In exchange for the half-million dollars brought here by the *McPherson*, she took back 833,333 1-3 *pesos*, which altogether weigh twenty-two and one-half tons. The *pesos* were packed in kegs, boxes, and bags. The kegs held 50,000 *pesos* each, the boxes 500,000 *pesos*, and the sacks, of which there were 432, held 1,000 *pesos* each. These heavy packages were conveyed from the banks to the steamer in government wagons under the guard of soldiers, and it took several hours to make this transfer. It seems, according to the record, that something over 3,000,000 *pesos* were coined; but, according to those who ought to know, it is estimated that over 5,000,000 *pesos* are now in circulation on the island. Until August 1st these will be redeemed at sixty cents on the dollar, but after that date they will only have the bullion value of forty-seven cents.

A strange feature is that the Porto Rican one- and two-centavo coins are not being redeemed, although American "coppers" are being placed in circulation. This recalls to mind the fact that at the time the President ordered the fixed rate of exchange to be 166 2-3 centavos for an American dollar, he also provided that the one- and two centavo coins should be received at par. Pennies soon became very scarce, although the post offices all had cart-loads of them. No one except the government would accept them at par, and at first, while plenty of the coins were in circulation, it was an easy matter to buy 166 Porto Rican centavos for an American dollar, and then get 166 cents' worth of stamps at the post-office. This was because of the two rates of exchange for the same currency. However, as the *pesos* are retired, the one and two-centavo coins will soon come to be worth one and two cents each, unless they also are redeemed.

Much anxiety is being felt because of the general attempt on the part of the Porto Ricans to charge a dollar, American

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money, for what was formerly sold for a *peso*, and to obtain the same rents in gold dollars that were formerly paid in *pesos*. Many Porto Ricans believe that this state of affairs will come about, and, while this is impossible, still the exchange of money will cause no end of trouble for some time to come. It will no longer be possible for a person to make a twenty-five-cent purchase, throw down a five-dollar bill, and receive $8.08 in Porto Rican currency in change OREL A. PARKER.

A Rush of Japanese Immigrants.

THE STEAMSHIP COMPANIES ATTRACTING THEM BY THOUSANDS BY GLOWING PICTURES OF AMERICAN WEALTH.

SEATTLE, WASH., *May 20th*, 1900.—Until the present year but few Japanese came to this country. Those who came were intelligent, apt, and industrious, and have prospered. Now they are beginning to return to their native land with stories of the wealth and opportunities of the United States, and as a result their fellow-countrymen are swarming to this country by thousands. Last year only a few hundred Japanese landed at our Pacific ports. To-day every steamer from Japan is crowded. Already more have landed, twice over, than have come before in five years, and word comes from Japan that fully 30,000 are arranging to sail to America this summer. The Japanese as a race are very much in advance of their neighbors, the Chinese, but the coolies of the two races are very much alike. They are industrious, economical, work for small wages, live for a few cents a day, and hoard their money to carry back to their Oriental home, where a few hundred dollars will enable them to live like lords for the remainder of their days.

The migration of Japanese is the direct result of the work of the agents of trans-Pacific steamship lines and Japanese emigration companies, who paint in glowing colors the wonderful opportunities in America for the Oriental laborer. They have flooded Japan with statements that the United States has sent 60,000 soldiers to the Philippines, that hundreds of thousands more have gone to Alaska to hunt for gold, and that the positions of these thousands, heretofore employed on railroads, in factories, and on farms, are open to Japanese coolies at the alluring wages of a dollar and a half a day. Carried away by these plausible tales of an industrial Klondike, thousands of coolies are straining every nerve to secure the passage money.

The emigration laws of Japan are peculiar in the respect that the government endeavors to provide for and furnish passage home to any needy subject found in a foreign country. To guarantee the government against this contingency a bond is required of every emigrant as a condition of granting him a passport. This bond secures the government against the subject becoming a public charge or breaking a law in a foreign country. In some cases the security is furnished by bondsmen, who must be freeholders, and in some cases by emigration companies for a consideration. Under the Japanese law no company can send emigrants to any place unless the former has agents there to provide work for the new-comers. So in all the large cities of the West there are numbers of agents, ostensibly Japanese lodging-house keepers, who keep posted on the labor market, secure employment for their charges at a commission of from five to twenty-five per cent. of the wages, and order more coolies from Japan when the supply runs low. These agents are called "padrones." As the laws are very strict against the importation of contract laborers the agents are skillful in evasion, and even the coolies themselves do not know what is to become of them or what they are to do on this continent.

To prevent the importation of pauper labor the laws provide that each immigrant must have a certain amount of money or some visible means of support. The United States Treasury Department, while not making an arbitrary ruling as to the amount of money required, has fixed it at thirty dollars. This most of the Japanese coolies have. But in some cases, when steamers coming to Puget Sound ports touch first at Victoria, Japanese agents at the latter port distribute among the immigrants the money to enable them to land. Or if this cannot be done the men are landed at a Canadian port where only a small head-tax is required, and are then smuggled down the sound at night in small boats, or helped to make their way across the international boundary line under cover of darkness.

The most extensive single operator in Japanese immigration is the Japanese-American Steamship line, "Nippon Yusen Kaisha," whose vessels come two or three times a month, each laden with from 1,000 to 1,600 coolies in the steerage. These passengers are brought from Kobe or Yokohama for thirty-five *yen*, or $17.50 in American money. This includes their accommodations on board and food for the journey of twenty days. Other trans-Pacific lines and steamers offer lower rates, the lowest being that given recently by the *Milos*, a German tramp steamer. It brought over about 1,000 at the seemingly impossible fare of $6.50 each. This load, however, was shipped not as passengers, but as freight, the vessel having no license to carry passengers, and the men providing their own food. When the *Milos* arrived in Victoria she was found to be in a very filthy condition, and a heavy penalty was assessed against the vessel.

All over the West these Japanese laborers have within a few months begun to replace white labor as section men on railroads, as railroad laborers in shovel gangs, and in some instances they are being employed in round houses and shops. They are employed almost exclusively in orchards, gardens, and hop-fields, in sugar-beet, orange, and prune culture, in salmon-canneries, and are gradually being put in the places of white miners in coal mines. Labor organizations and many political conventions and assemblies throughout the States most concerned have petitioned Congress for the adoption of drastic remedies. It was no easy matter to exclude the Chinese, but Japan, our most sincere friend in the Orient, and at the same time a powerful nation with a great and growing navy, would resent action against her people. A simple remedy that has been suggested is to endeavor to induce the Japanese Emperor to restrict the tide of immigration. Up to the present time there have been no demonstrations against the Japanese. In a few of the smaller towns along the coast they are kept out by lawless intimidation, with the consent of the local authorities, but, owing to the excellent condition of the labor market throughout the West, no intense feeling against them has been aroused. If the immigration continues, or if the general conditions should change, the country would witness a repetition of the stirring demonstrations of a few years ago against the Chinese. JOE SMITH.

What the South Will Gain by National Expansion.

(*Continued from page 422.*)

Alabama coke has gone to Japan, and more of it would have gone, but the home demand exceeds the supply. So with the export of iron. The Richmond Locomotive Works are competing with the world in exporting locomotives, and a Maryland steel company has been furnishing steel rails for the Siberian railroad. The South possesses one-half of the standing timber of the United States. Last year it produced 11,000,000,000 feet of lumber. If ever there is a surplus over home demand, then new markets to which it could be exported will be needed.

With the staple raw materials of cotton, coal, iron-ore, and timber, the production of which will in the near future far exceed the home demand, the South will need new markets. Nothing can furnish these but national expansion. The acquisition of the Philippines has opened up opportunities for creating and preserving trade in the East. Nowhere else can the same advantages be found. If there is no national expansion, which necessarily includes and leads to commercial expansion, the South will reach her utmost limit in industrial development when the home demand is supplied, and this means the curtailment of her production of the raw and manufactured materials, and the vanishing of her splendid possibilities.

To oppose national expansion is for the Southern people to oppose further industrial development, to oppose the opening of new markets for their surplus products, and to invite the loss of millions of dollars to the producers and manufacturers of raw staple materials. The South is capable of infinite expansion from the fertility and versatility of her soil and her undeveloped resources and manufacturing industries in the production of what the entire world needs. This expansion can only be hindered or prevented by an unwise opposition to the policy of national expansion. The South has everything to gain and nothing to lose by favoring it.

John L. McLaurin

Is the Philippine War Over?

A PLAIN STATEMENT OF THE SERIOUS DIFFICULTIES THAT MUST BE OVERCOME—A CHANGE OF POLICY ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY.

APRIL 18TH (*United States transport "Venus," en route to Mindanao*).—Many American papers are talking as if the war in the Philippines were ended. Those who are still engaged in the military operations in the field, and who know the force of rebels actually at large and the tracts of territory through which they are free to roam, are astonished at this feeling, and are inclined to believe that it is politically inspired.

That the troops hold the centre of the valley through which the railroad runs, and also some points in the east and west, as well as fringes of the coast territory, is true, but that the rebels are exterminated or even brought to terms, or that the territory now occupied has been rendered tenable to its remotest corners by our troops during the rainy season, is certainly not the case. At a conservative estimate there are still 30,000 insurgent rifles to be accounted for in Luzon alone. One of the vital points which has been entirely neglected until quite recently and is now but tentatively taken in hand, is that of rendering the roads passable and building the bridges which are necessary now, and which will be ten times more necessary the moment the rainy season starts. We can but look forward to a repetition of those terrible circumstances which accompanied the bringing up of General Lawton's supplies in his famous march from San Isidro. These are hardly known to the people of the United States yet. The roads were but canals of bottomless mud. The wheels sank till the carts floated on their flat bottoms, and the carabaos or bulls had to be hauled out by ropes. Men weary and half-fed worked from dawn till midnight, thirty to forty on ropes, pulling the carts out of the mud. The bulls died, and sometimes the men alone had to take the cart or abandon it by the way.

Unimpeded by wheels, able to pick their way through brush and forest, pack mules can find support for their feet where vehicles could not go. The lesson is obvious, but it has been entirely disregarded, and instead of having an army equipped with pack-ponies or mules, we are daily drawing nearer the rainy season and are not much better off—in the way of field transportation for supplies—than we were during the last rainy season. That the insurrection is not over, that there are around bands of sufficient force to unite and besiege our outlying positions the moment the rainy season renders prompt relief impossible, is beyond dispute. The army is conscious of this fact, but the authorities are slow in understanding it, and have not yet formed an engineer corps suitable to carry out the necessary repair of roads and the construction of bridges. I learned only a short time ago that this army of 60,000 men, in a country where the work of engineers is of vital importance, has little over two companies of engineers! After being a year in the country this state of affairs seems incredible.

The provinces of north and south Camarines have been occupied in part, but the rebels there have only been defeated and driven inland, not routed and broken up. They still have a large territory which, for the time being, they are free to use for their own purposes. Troops are now being taken from these imperfectly-subdued provinces to swell the force necessary to occupy certain towns in the north of Mindanao. This policy of tackling Mindanao and other smaller islands before the problem in Luzon is settled, and necessarily working short of men on that account, is to be deprecated. On the other hand, the occupation of Luzon's seaboard is in several ways an excellent move: First, from the military point of view, it renders the importation of arms and other supplies from maritime sources impossible, a work which the navy, through lack of ships, has not done. On the other hand, it opens up many ports, allowing produce to go on the market, which has already been held up too long. At the same time, as these coast positions become more settled, the land-owners and business men, now cooped up in Manila, can return to places reasonably protected by the American forces. This is reducing the war problem in the island of Luzon to the clearing up of the interior provinces of the north and south parts of the island, with certain other provinces on the east and around Laguna de Bay.

The vital conditions which will have to be created before these interior forces can be entirely wiped out are better roads, bridges in place of fords and ferries, and mounted light infantry or cavalry equipped with supply-trains of pack-animals. The rebel forces must by proclamation be reduced to the status of brigands and outlaws, their property confiscated, and themselves summarily dealt with when captured.

SYDNEY ADAMSON.

Needless Sacrifice of American Soldiers.

(*From our Special Correspondent.*)

MANILA, *April 10th*.—On January 7th General Wheaton's column, one of three then sweeping the south of Luzon, had its double fight which so utterly routed and demoralized this part of the Filipino army that it took to flight and melted away. The first battalion of the Twenty-eighth Infantry had its fight at Putol bridge. The second and third battalions, with two Maxim-Nordenfeldt guns, cleared the way to Dasmarinas in the other direction. In the gray of early morning a brave little party of souls went out to find the enemy. They were Way's scouts of the Fourth Infantry, but on this occasion were commanded by Lieutenant Cheney. He located the enemy intrenched behind heavy works on the Dasmarinas road. They held a bridge in the centre, and across the stream to the right and left occupied works that were in truth forts. A tremendous fire from a close range was returned with great gallantry, but soon a private was wounded, another killed, and poor Cheney was shot twice while bending over one of his wounded men. A fighter to the last, he protested against being carried off the field, saying, "Not until those trenches are taken." The first sergeant then took command and withdrew his men in good order under a heavy fire from overwhelming odds. Cheney died from his wounds as they carried him into the hospital at Imus. One private was killed and two were wounded.

The main advance, under Major Taggart, moved up the road about eleven o'clock. The second battalion, Captain Biegler commanding, was deployed to the left of, and with its right touching, the road. In the road were the two guns in charge of Lieutenant Buckie, First Artillery, handled by men of the Fourteenth Infantry. To the right was the third battalion, under Major Porter, with its left resting on the road. Soon the guns were shelling the enemy as the column advanced, and soon the second battalion started a running fight among the *nipa* huts on the left of the road, and farther on returned a fire from the trees beyond the field through which they were advancing. The sharp fight of the day, however, fell to Company L, of Major Porter's battalion. They came right out on the road almost at the same place where Cheney was shot in the morning, and in a few minutes eight men were shot, all within a few yards of each other. In a moment L Company recovered from the shock and charged across the bridge, taking the works, assisted by a flank fire from the rest of the battalion, Companies M and K flanking the insurgents' left.

Just why this absurd method of attack, with its heavy loss of men, was employed after a reconnaissance had been made to specially locate the enemy's position, costing as it did a lieutenant and three men, is difficult to understand. "Tactics" is a word that many officers seem to have forgotten the meaning of. A "reconnaissance" has grown to be looked upon as a "skirmish," not as a means to obtain information upon which to plan the most complete and at the same time safest method of attack. In this particular case a wide detour under cover by the American right was easily practicable. This would have brought a heavy fire on the Filipinos from their rear. They never attempt to stand against a flank or rear attack. What the result would have been is obvious. Major Taggart was probably never informed of the strategic value of the information obtained by the scouts in the morning. I certainly know that Major Porter and Lieutenant Gimty, the battalion adjutant, were not aware of the existence of this trench across the road, as they plunged on with the rest, and were astonished at the reception they got. Why were not one or two of the scouts who were out with Cheney in the morning sent to guide this battalion? Instead, all the scouts were sent under Lieutenant Way to make the big detour by the right—as I understand, by a staff officer evidently acting under orders from General Wheaton, and not by Major Taggart. The third battalion's one idea seemed to be to get into the fight first, which they could easily do, as a direct route is three times quicker than a detour. It got in the first part of it, made a front attack after blundering on a position of the enemy's which our men knew nothing of, and lost heavily. The Fourth Infantry scouts made the detour, but as the third battalion had no instructions to act with the scouts, they arrived only in time to fire some shots into the already retreating enemy.

The gallantry of the officers and men of the third battalion, especially of L Company, is worthy of the highest praise. The Twenty-eighth till that day was a raw regiment. Yet in its first fight L Company, after receiving an unexpected fire and losing heavily, charged in the face of it and captured the works. The conduct was worthy of veteran troops. The failure to use the dearly-bought information obtained by Cheney's men in the morning is a grave fault, let the blame lie wherever it may.

After the second battalion had driven the insurgents down a branch road to the left and over a low hill to the woods beyond, Lieutenant Newhall borrowed one of the pieces of artillery and had it served with excellent result on the retreating *insurrectos*. In the evening, as the darkness fell, some irregular bands crept up under cover to within a hundred yards of the outpost and sent volley after volley crashing down the road. The outpost had a nice little breastwork of stones and earth, and as the camp was lower than the insurgents could shoot, the boys looked up in the air and smiled at the bullets over their coffee. Altogether one hundred and thirty Filipinos killed and wounded answered for their morning's work. SYDNEY ADAMSON.

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THE INDIA CONTINGENT BAKING BREAD IN THEIR SOLIDLY-CONSTRUCTED OVENS.

THE WARWICKS PREPARING DINNER IN CAMP, AT DE AAR.

HOT BREAD READY FOR DELIVERY TO THE REGIMENT.

LOADING HOME-MADE LOAVES FOR DISTRIBUTION TO THE CAMP-KITCHENS.

HOW THE VAST ENGLISH ARMY

ABUNDANT SUPPLIES OF WHOLESOME, FRESH BREAD AND EXCELLENT BEEF AND MUTTON FURNISHED TO THE BR

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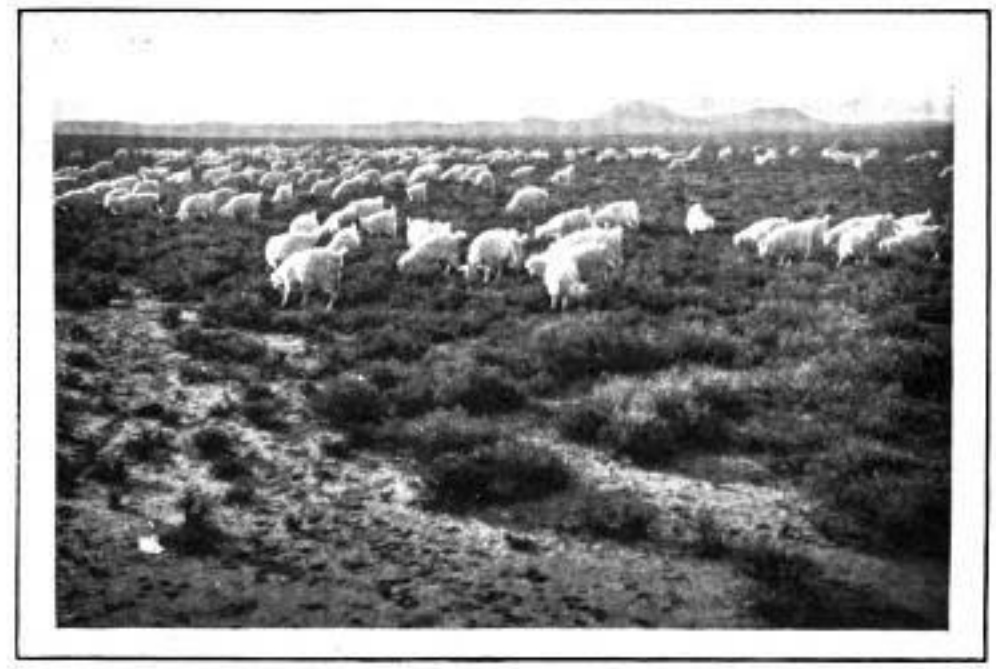
OURTH KING'S ROYAL RIFLES UNLOADING SUPPLIES FOR THE QUARTERMASTER'S DEPARTMENT.

OFFICERS OF THE GLOUCESTER REGIMENT ENJOYING BREAKFAST IN THE FIELD.

BAKING BREAD IN THE FIELD-OVENS NEAR NAAWPOORT



FATTENING "TOMMY ATKINS'S" MUTTON, TO BE SERVED WITHOUT MINT-SAUCE.

THE CAMP BUTCHER CUTTING OFF JUICY STEAKS FOR DINNER.

N SOUTH AFRICA IS WELL FED.

TISH FIGHTERS AT THE FRONT.—FROM STEREOSCOPIC PHOTOGRAPHS, COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD, NEW YORK.

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The Siege of Mafeking.

THE TOWN WHERE COLONEL BADEN-POWELL AND HIS FORCES HELD OUT FOR SEVEN MONTHS AGAINST THE BOERS

No chapter of South African history has been more replete with heroic conduct and thrilling and dramatic incident than that relating to the siege of Mafeking. It was the first town to be regularly invested by the Boers, and the last to be relieved by the British. Kimberley was rimmed round with Boer bayonets and cannon for a long period, and Ladysmith was isolated for a longer period still, but thanks to Lord Roberts and his army, both of these towns were set free from the enemy weeks ago. Mafeking, however, far away to the north, was compelled to suffer and endure yet many weary and unhappy days. It is not strange, in view of all the conditions, the heroic defense, the famishing state of the defenders, the rumors of slaughter, defeat, and surrender, that all the world began to grow anxious over the fate of Mafeking and the little band of Englishmen who held the town.

In days of peace Mafeking has never figured very large in the affairs of South Africa. It is only a little burg set down on the broad and open *veldt* on the Bechuanaland railroad, eight miles from the Transvaal border and 875 miles from Cape Town. It was the terminus of the railroad until February, 1896. It has always done a quietly flourishing trade since the time when it was first established as a British settlement after the Warren expedition in 1885. In that year it was laid out as a town by the military authorities, and from the days of its inception it has generally assumed a more or less military air. It was practically the training-ground of that smart, serviceable, and well-disciplined corps, the Bechuanaland Police, whose name and prestige will always be inseparably linked with that of Mafeking. It is a brisk, dressy little town, with its clean, compact market square, the appearance of which is now greatly enhanced by the new market-hall, a pagoda like building well proportioned to its surroundings. Even on dust-stormy days—and Mafeking, in common with all towns on the high *veldt*, is not exempt from these trying visitations—one is less annoyed by the scudding white sand than by the more filthy genus of the dust fiend prevalent elsewhere.

In addition to its market hall, Mafeking boasts three churches, English, Dutch, and Wesleyan, and several mercantile institutions of considerable pretensions. It also has a cricket-ground and a race-course for recreation and amusement. From Mafeking carts run regularly in times of peace to the Malmani gold fields and the Marico valley, where some of the most fruitful Dutch farms in South Africa are to be found. From this neighborhood Mafeking ordinarily draws considerable supplies, and even its water comes chiefly from the springs at Roof Ground, in the Transvaal.

Its isolated position and its nearness to the Transvaal border made Mafeking a tempting object for Boer attack, and even before war was actually declared a considerable force of Boers gathered near at hand, ready to pounce upon the town as soon as the word was given. The British, however, made preparation for the inevitable, and were not caught napping. Weeks before hostilities began, the British War Office felt the need of sending out an efficient and experienced officer to superintend the border defenses of Rhodesia and Bechuanaland, a stretch of frontier about 500 miles in extent. Under the most favorable circumstances it was scarcely feasible to properly garrison all these outposts with imperial troops in time to forestall Boer incursions. If reverses were met with it was readily conceded that the task would be insurmountable, which has proved the case. In casting around for a suitable man the claims of Colonel Baden-Powell to the post were found incontestable. A man of restless energy, wary and experienced, his past record spoke eloquently in his favor, and he was appointed. He called around him for defense a body of about 2,000 men, one-half of them being English regulars and the other half being made up of Cape Police, the Town Guard, and the Bechuana Rifles.

The actual investment of Mafeking began on October 18th, 1899. The besiegers for the first month were led in person by the redoubtable General Cronje, who afterward went down to Natal and met his fate finally, as all the world knows, in the gallant action of Paardeberg, and is now a prisoner in British hands. The isolation of Mafeking was from the first singularly complete, and the attentions paid to it by the Boers have been singularly pressing. The solitary fact that the garrison possessed no heavier artillery than nine-pounders, and that they have been subjected to a continuous bombardment from guns ranging up to a 100-pounder, imported specially from Pretoria for the purpose, is sufficient indication that the defense has been an altogether remarkable achievement. When the relief did take place there were many added considerations which went to swell the paean of hearty congratulations to "gallant little Mafeking" on its magnificent resistance.

Mafeking without Baden-Powell would seem like the play of "Hamlet" without the Prince of Denmark. But even with Baden-Powell it is almost inconceivable that it should have held out, as it has done, against a force with such immensely superior artillery. The disjointed narratives we have received of the doings of the besieged garrison during the months of everlasting fighting and weary waiting which have elapsed since the place was first invested make it clear that in this small community a spirit has been displayed which even transcends that exhibited by the garrisons either of Ladysmith or Kimberley. In both the latter cases there were compensations which were altogether absent in that of poor little Mafeking, which, however, has stood a longer siege than either, and with fully equal grit and resolution.

The earliest reverse recorded in the campaign was the destruction of an armored train between Vryburg and Mafeking, with the loss of a gun, ammunition, and most of the men. The arms were destined for Baden-Powell, but fell into the hands of the Boers instead. This was a bit of a blow, but Baden-Powell took it very coolly, and doubtless came to the conclusion that as they were so fond of shelling trucks he would allow them some further practice. Having some superfluous dynamite in the stores, he sent a couple of trucks loaded with the explosive down the line and waited for developments. The Boers, elated with their recent success, pounded merrily away, and receiving no response rushed to the deserted wagons. The tableau, when the show blew up, can be left to imagination. The Boers from that time came to respect him. "Here," said they, "is a man who knows a thing or two, and we must be careful." They have been cautious ever since, with the result that the initiative in most of the fighting has been taken by the colonel. The Boers have been looking on from the distance, simply shelling the town at long range.

While this paper is being written the cable dispatches are saying that Mafeking is relieved. The burning of the Kaffir station at Mafeking on May 14th has been revenged by Baden-Powell. He surrounded the Boers who held the captured position, and shot seventeen of them and captured ninety, among whom was Commandant Eloffs, a grandson of President Krüger. This attack on Mafeking, it is said, was specially ordered by the authorities at Pretoria, in order that Baden Powell's resistance might be crushed before the relief column arrived, and there is a certain grim humor in the President's grandson being a captive in Mafeking, for one of the reasons which induced the Boers to make great efforts to capture the village was the desire to take the son of the British prime minister a prisoner to Pretoria.

It was said in South African circles early in the conflict, from information derived from Boer sources, that the Boers had no intention to take Mafeking. The reason given was that Baden-Powell locked up in the city was worth a little army to the Boers, for should he escape and be employed against them with the main columns their superiority in the *veldt* would disappear. They say that he is the first *rooi-baatje* they have met who can fight in their fashion and give them points at it. In the Matabele campaign he had many Afrikanders in the forces under him, and to a man they admired his "slimness" and nerve.

As a concluding example of his resource and readiness of stratagem, only recently at Mafeking he found the Boers very restive, owing to his periodical sallies and unexpected attacks. The least movement discerned in the direction of the defenses was construed by the Boers into a sally in force. To profit by this nervousness, and cause the Boers to waste their ammunition and expose the position of their trenches, he provided an endless rope running on a pulley affixed to a post some distance out toward the enemy's position. On this rope he fastened lanterns, and in the dead of night started the rope on the move. To the watchful foe it looked for all the world as if the enemy was stealthily approaching, as the lights appeared to be moving in their direction. A fierce fusillade from all points followed, aimed in the direction of the expected attack, and was continued intermittently throughout the night.

Colonel Baden-Powell's Kaffir name is "Impessi," which has been rather incorrectly taken to mean "He who scouts in the night." The literal meaning of this native word is hyena, or wolf; it is also applied to those who are in the habit of taking solitary walks after dark. Baden-Powell, in the execution of his duties, leaves very little to chance, or to information brought in by others. Like a true commander, in matters of importance he verifies all intelligence by personal observation. He may be defeated by superior strength or by cleverer strategy, but by surprise or by tactics he would be a difficult one to catch. L. M.

Feeding England's Vast Army.

THE SOLDIERS AND THEIR BAKE-OVENS—PLEASURES AND HARDSHIPS OF CAMP LIFE ON THE VELDT.

THE life of a soldier during a march in a hostile country is never an easy one under the most favoring circumstances. If the country is well populated and productive, if the climate is genial and the marching columns are kept in close touch with the subsistence department, the soldier will suffer no greater privations than are unavoidable and inevitable on any long tramp where eating and sleeping must be carried on under conditions seldom favorable to comfort. But if to these ordinary and inevitable privations and discomforts of a march are added the hardships and sufferings incident to a campaign in a barren and sparsely settled country, where water for any purpose is scarce and good forage still scarcer, where the dust and the heat are almost intolerable, we shall have some conception of what the British forces have had to endure in their long and weary marches over the South African *veldt*. To men fresh from the chill and damp of an English winter, or from the bracing air of Canada, this change to the summer-land of South Africa must have been specially trying.

But the true soldier soon learns to make the most of untoward surroundings, and if any one can extract sunshine from cucumbers he is the man to do it. And of all soldiers in the world none are more resourceful, more cheerful under adverse circumstances, and quicker in rising to emergencies than the British soldier, the typical Tommy Atkins. No matter what part of her Majesty's empire he may hail from, given a fair amount of attention from his commanding officers, and he will march on day after day, and even by night if necessary, on short rations of food and drink, and still fight as gallantly and desperately when occasion arises as he would if fed on the fat of the land. He will scold and grumble over his difficulties like a veritable land pirate, but at heart he is always loyal, and in action never failing.

Our illustrations show what duties often fall to the British campaigner in South Africa other than those of a truly martial order. He must wash his own clothes, if they are washed at all, and not infrequently must serve as his own butcher, baker, barber, and tailor, and wait upon himself generally, if there is any waiting done. Rivers are scarce in South Africa, and bridges are still more so. It is therefore necessary in most cases to ford the streams, a thing not usually difficult to do, since most African streams, even of the larger kind, dwindle away in the long, dry season to mere driblets.

After water, which is literally the crying need at all times and everywhere, the demand is for bread. Happily the British commissariat supplies the ingredients of the staff of life in fair quality and abundant quantity; and the regimental or camp bake-ovens do the rest. It is a sight which does good to the eyes of the hungry men, whose appetites are as stalwart as their bodies, to see the bread spread out on the ground in trays fresh from the field ovens, or loaded high in the wagons at the stations ready for transport to the camps. The men selected for service at the ovens are drawn largely from the Indian contingent, and they know how to produce a wholesome article.

Of course there are other things besides bread and water, though often the soldier must be content with these when he is moving about rapidly. A regular British army ration for a day includes a pound of bread, a pound and a half of meat, coffee, and seasonings. To such things there is usually added the long list of toothsome viands and edibles which the modern canning industry has brought within the reach of the whole world—corn, tomatoes, fish, berries, apples, beef, and sauce. Fresh beef and mutton have been a rare visitation at the mess-tables in South Africa until latterly, when the transport service has been under better organization and train-loads of cattle and sheep have been brought in from the outlying country. In some parts of Natal and the Orange Free State the resident population have always depended chiefly on stock raising, and their flocks and herds have come in handy as a food supply for the invading army. The British army authorities, however, have been exceedingly scrupulous in the matter of securing forage, and will tolerate neither stealing nor looting from defenseless and innocent people. All supplies taken from the inhabitants are either paid for on the spot or payment is arranged for on a reasonable basis.

Jasper's Hints to Money-makers.

THE men who were booming the industrial stocks a year ago are now apparently doing all they can to kill the goose that laid the golden egg. First we had the explosion in American Sugar, based on the public statement of President Havemeyer that the dividends on the common stock would have to be reduced, or abandoned; then we had Mr Gates's sudden disclosure of a break in the iron and steel market, which has done more, in my judgment, to call a halt in the prosperous conditions of the country than any other single incident that has yet occurred; and, finally, we have the retirement of some of the active managers of the American Tobacco Company and the organization by them of another competitor in this line of business, which has resulted in a sharp decline in the tobacco stocks. I foresaw the possibility of some such thing when I advised my readers, a few weeks ago, to fight shy of Continental Tobacco.

The decline of American Ice was not instigated by the insiders, but the assaults of the newspapers on the so-called ice trust nipped what promised to be a sharp rise in both the common and preferred stocks. Coming one after another, these industrial explosions have frightened investors and speculators, and both have turned away from the industrial stocks, and especially the steel and wire corporations, to look with greater favor upon railway shares, particularly the high-priced ones. These are especially attractive in such times, because they are not very generally dealt in by small speculators and can be readily advanced in price, and they can be more safely carried on a margin, for their dividends pay the interest charges. We have had precisely the kind of a market that I long ago predicted—sluggish in general tone with occasional advances followed by sharp declines and a renewal of the apathetic feeling.

"E. E. S.," Boston: Sell. (2) Don't buy.

"M.," Providence, R. I.: I do not advise it.

"H.," Chippewa Falls, Wis.: Outright. (2) The high priced.

"B.," Gettysburg, Pa.: The Baltimore and Ohio fours around par are a good investment.

"Subscriber," Cincinnati: I believe Manhattan Elevated has a very valuable franchise. It may not go to par within a month, but, compared with the other traction stocks, it has a right to sell at par.

"L.," New Bedford, Mass.: I would sell when the market takes an upward turn, and believe you can buy back before election, so as to get in on a lower basis. (2) At present I cannot recommend anything. Wabash B debentures and Texas Pacific on declines are recommended by many.

"S.," St. Louis: The Adams Express collateral trust fours, selling about 108, Western Union 4½s, Metropolitan Street Railway five-per-cents, selling at about 120, Minneapolis and St. Louis fives, selling at about 115. These are perfectly safe, but are not as profitable as the gilt-edged railway preferred stocks, which offer equally as good investment in some instances.

"S. S.," Baltimore: The failure of the Subsidy Bill will open the way for a further decline in Pacific Mail. Either even up the cost by further purchases at a decline, or sell out at a loss and buy in on the low level of early fall prices. (2) The offer for New Amsterdam Gas is all that it is worth. (3) I think Northern Pacific common has been selling too high.

"B. J. E.," New York: The Michigan Central Company operates the Canada Southern under an agreement extending from January 1st, 1883, for twenty-one years. This agreement will expire in 1904. It is too early to say that it will be renewed more advantageously to the Canada Southern than the present agreement. Many believe that Canada Southern, as a low-priced Vanderbilt, offers special inducements for speculation.

"G. W.," Milwaukee, Wis.: I advised the purchase of Missouri Pacific when it sold much lower. I think well of it if the market breaks at any time, for I believe the value is in the property. (2) North American is not an investment security, but if bought on a break will eventually yield a profit. (3) Wisconsin Central preferred is not an investment security, but offers a fair speculation if bought on sharp declines.

"M. N.," New York: Not rated among the best. (2) Rope and Twine suffered the same fate as must befall all inflated industrials. (3) The regular commission charged by members of the New York Stock Exchange is one eighth of one per cent. for the purchase or sale of bonds or stocks in any quantity. This commission is one eighth of one per cent. of the par value, regardless of the market value, and amounts to $1 25 for each one-thousand-dollar bond. The Boston Stock Exchange, however, regulates the commission by directing its members to charge one-fourth of one per cent. upon lots of bonds amounting to less than $5,000.

"J. B.," Dallas, Tex.: I think it is wise for an operator like yourself, at such times, to go into the market only occasionally, when prices sharply decline. It is safer than the other plan you speak of. (2) Experienced operators are making more money on the bear than on the bull side. (3) It is impossible to tell you, because everything depends upon conditions, and they are constantly changing. Insiders realize these conditions before the outsiders know of them. (4) The financial columns of all the leading newspapers in our great cities print the railway earnings, net and gross. The *Financial Chronicle* gives the figures more in detail. (5) It is all a matter of book-keeping. (6) The stocks you name, at the prices mentioned, for the most part offer good speculative opportunities. I prefer the first one you mention, if you can get it at 34. (7) I thank you for your compliment. (8) The elections will inevitably do serious harm to speculation before November.

JASPER.

Horrors of Child Insurance.

[NOTICE.—This department is intended for the information of readers of LESLIE'S WEEKLY. No charge is made for answers to inquiries regarding life insurance matters, and communications are treated confidentially. A stamp should always be inclosed, as a personal reply is sometimes deemed advisable.]

THE New York police have just brought to light three of the saddest cases of child misery on record. A baby, eighteen months old, was found dying of starvation and covered with vermin and sores, and two boys, aged five and four years, respectively, were found almost dead from hunger and the beatings administered by their step mother. All these children carried life insurance in favor of their parents; the baby, a policy of sixty dollars, and the two boys, policies of even smaller

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amounts. The agent for the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, who discovered these unfortunate waifs, denounced the industrial insurance companies, and said that there was no doubt that many children were being insured and then deliberately killed, by neglect or otherwise, that their parents or guardians might obtain the insurance money. He added that in a great majority of the cases of abuses to children which have come under the society's notice, it has been found that the child's life has been insured in one of the industrial companies. Many of the States have attempted to legislate so as to regulate child insurance by statute, and to prohibit the insuring of children of less than ten years of age, but Colorado is the only State in which such a law has been enacted. In New York there are nearly 40,000 agents of the industrial insurance companies seeking opportunities to insure the lives of children of the tendered age. This is the saddest of all the miseries of modern times, and it would seem as if our churches and philanthropic associations, by co-operative effort, could regulate this frightful abuse.

"L. F.," Des Moines, Ia.: Take a straight-life policy in an old-line company. It will be the cheapest and best.

"Salesman," Rochester, N. Y.: A fifty-year endowment for $5,000 would just about utilize your surplus income.

"S. A. S.," Whitinsville, Mass.: Everything depends upon the terms of your contract. The Mutual Life can be depended upon to fulfill its contract obligations to the letter. Communicate directly with the company if any question arises.

"D.," Hudson, N. Y.: The Connecticut General is not one of the largest companies. It has a capital stock of $150,000, and is doing a fair and apparently a profitable business. My preference would be for a policy in one of the great old-line companies, such as the Mutual Life, the New York Life, or the Equitable.

"J. F. D.," Delaware, O.: I do not like the form in which the proposition is made to you. At your time of life, if you are in good health, you ought to be able to take out a policy in an old-line, reliable company, that would never give you any worriment. The questions you ask are not clearly answered by the policies themselves, and I advise you to communicate with the company. Whatever answer they give you in writing, if signed by the president or his representative, will be binding. The policy seems to be framed for the company's benefit almost entirely.

The Hermit.

To Amateur Photographers.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY was the first publication in the United States to offer prizes for the best work of amateur photographers. Many of our readers have asked us to open a similar contest, and we therefore offer a prize of five dollars for the best amateur photograph received by us in each weekly contest, the competition to be based on the originality of the subject and the perfection of the photograph. Preference will be given to unique and original work and for that which bears a special relation to news events of current interest. We invite all amateurs to enter this contest. Photographs may be mounted or unmounted, and will be returned if stamps are sent for this purpose with a request for the return. All photographs entered in the contest and not prize-winners will be subject to our use unless otherwise directed, and one dollar will be paid for each photograph that may be used. No copyrighted photographs will be received, nor such as have been published or offered elsewhere. Many photographs are received, and those accepted will be utilized as soon as possible. Contestants should be patient. No writing, except the name and address of the sender, should appear on the back of the photograph, and in every instance care must be taken to use the proper amount of postage. Photographs must be entered by the amateur who took the picture. Silver paper with a glossy finish should be used when possible. Mat surface paper is not the best for reproduction. *Preference is always given to pictures of recent current events of importance, for the news feature is one of the chief elements in selecting the prize-winners.*

The Paris Exposition.—During the Paris Exposition LESLIE'S WEEKLY will devote a page or more, at intervals, to a special display of photographs taken on the exposition grounds by amateurs. The best photograph, from the standpoint of originality, interest, and artistic merit, at the close of the contest, November 1st, will receive a special prize of twenty dollars, and for each photograph accepted two dollars will be paid on publication. Entries should be marked: "For Paris Exposition Amateur Contest." See general directions.

$10 FOR THE BEST BICYCLE PICTURE.—In June we will devote a page or more in our amateur prize photographic contest to unique, newsy, and original bicycle pictures sent by amateurs. The prize-winner will receive ten dollars, and for each of the other accepted photographs two dollars will be paid. Entries must be received by June 1st, and should be addressed to "Bicycle Photograph Contest." The same regulations as in the other contests will govern.

Modernizing London.

(*From our Special Correspondent.*)

LONDON, *May 20th*, 1900.—The signs of the times all point to luxurious extravagance, and the beauties of the eighteenth century are

ST. ERMIN'S HOTEL, WESTMINSTER.

well represented in the sumptuous interior of *St. Ermin's Hotel*, Westminster, London's latest and last improvement. Really picturesque, even from a strictly artistic point of view, is the terraced balcony, railed in a semicircle, with cosy corners on each landing. Heraldic devices appear in bold relief under the influence of clever illumination, all tending to enhance the general kaleidoscope in which beautiful ladies in grand toilettes, like waving lilies in a tropical garden, complete the scene. There are several convenient nooks for agreeable *tête-à-têtes*, with a raised dais for those who prefer to be *en evidence*, and a roomy space about the palm garden for little ones to roam about in a flood of light and fragrance.

The grand entrance to the court of *St. Ermin's Hotel* impresses us at once with its magnificence and splendor. Numerous windows and picturesque balconies afford the occupants a delightful view of the scene below. The event, as a matter of fact, is the arrival and departure, two epochs in our stay which never cease to interest the *voyageur*. The lighting and bathing facilities, the subtle arrangements of heat and cold, together with a faultless service, will also be found in the list of its numerous advantages. But as the *cuisine* is ever a prime requisite, it is announced that its restaurant will offer the most select and rare menu known to modern gourmets. The *chef* is, I believe, an Alsatian of the Escoffier school, famous the world over. His artistic table decorations are said to have delighted aristocratic fêtes, and increased the happiness of many a wedding feast. Indeed, the dinners at this hotel are already being looked forward to by the *élite*, chiefly, I am told, on account of the excellent variety and quality of wines which have been selected for this hotel by a committee of wine experts. I must yet say a few words about its exemplary service. Under the practical eye of the management an exemplary service is to be one of the features in this hotel. Its waiters are all agreeable and polite lads, young and suave, with a thorough practical education. Swift elevators make all floors equally desirable, and a system of electric indicators, similar to those used in America, adds to our comfort. The unprecedented success of *St. Ermin's Hotel* will hardly surprise the uninitiated. The directors, for instance, rarely appeal to the public by means of grandiloquent advertisements. Instead they give you a maximum of comfort at a minimum of expense. No wonder Americans crowd the house, and doubtless will continue to do so in spite of constantly growing additions to the long list of eligible hotels. After the vicissitudes usually attendant on new enterprises the present general manager, Mr. Richards, a gentleman of long experience and with clever, original ideas, is largely, if not solely, the author of its prosperity. He has originated a unique system of discipline by which every guest enjoys immediate attention, and without detriment to his neighbors.

C. FRANK DEWEY.

Anglo-Americans in Nürnberg.

(*From our Special Correspondent.*)

NÜRNBERG, *May 17th*, 1900.—"Meet me at the *Hotel Strauss* to-night and I will introduce you to some of the bluest aristocracy of Nürnberg," said G——, who had spent some time in this historic city. At the appointed hour I found the magnificent hotel which dominates the main street, and a captivating picture within. True to its aristocratic reputation, it is most always visited by the *élite* of the traveling public, the exceptions being few indeed. Within this sumptuous hostelry everything points to American comfort, with that quiet dignity peculiar to English taste and harmony. It is distinct from almost every similar hotel in its circumspect and proper arrangements, and the conservative traveler who expects absolute quiet and freedom of action, and who desires to avoid elbowing a noisy crowd, chooses this house. Accordingly, the arrangements in the *Hotel Strauss* are particularly refined. The interior furnishings indicate exceptional taste, with every regard for harmony, both in colors and arrangement. The idyllic lobby has a style of its own; so have the ladies' parlors and reading rooms—an atmosphere of refined exclusiveness about them all. But the particular charm is especially noticeable in the baronial dining-hall, with its consistent and happy appointments. We are involuntarily reminded of the good taste of the Faubourg St. Germain, where, as all the world knows, society is ever bent on the elevation of mind as well as comforting the body. The best native aristocracy frequents this house, and has labeled it as leader of the cult. Hence your room is a veritable oasis, and when you pass through the public reception rooms or lobby you are sure to meet people worth knowing.

Catering to the best social standard, the manager, Herr Ott, has adopted a uniform and correct code. The best from native and foreign markets is procured daily. A large supply of rare vintages is stocked in the roomy cellars to suit the connoisseur as well as the frugal guest. The service maintains an unusual degree of excellence, for every member of the *personnel* has been selected with rare discretion. There is no intrusion or compulsion; it is expected that the code prevailing in the *Hotel Strauss* will appeal to a particular class, and these have left their names on its register whenever they happen to pass this way. The general manager, Herr George Ott, is a gentleman of tact and training, and is considered one of the clever and circumspect hotel leaders on this continent. Thus provided with an unusual degree of comfort, a rare table and a really exceptional service, to say nothing of the very best company which surrounds us, it is not surprising to hear English spoken all around us, to see English and American papers on the table before us, and to meet the crème of local aristocracy who, as a rule, come here to discuss the day's events.

C. FRANK DEWEY.

Our Home in London.

(*From our Special Correspondent.*)

LONDON, *May 22d*, 1900.—That man should go on traveling when he can stop in this great town and enjoy the pleasures of American comfort at the *Victoria Hotel*; that he should tolerate strange beds and stranger dinners and railway porters of equally strange aspect, and snatch the fruit of pleasure among the venerious insects of remote parts, is a constant puzzle to philosophers of the school of Pascal. It is so easy not to go to Venice, where there be mosquitoes; to Italy, where there are old churches; to Norway, where there is said to be a fly which bites a piece out of you and flies off to eat it on the branch of a neighboring tree. If, instead of going to the Asturias, Umbria, Iceland, and Amroath (wherever that may be), the prudent American traveler would first explore the various attractions of this great town, ever sure of hearing a familiar tongue and to find "home comforts" at the *Victoria Hotel*, he would, in my opinion, secure the greatest measure of relaxation and satisfaction. There are so many "completely arranged tours" fairly hurled at the public, both in Mr. Murray's guides and by insinuating agencies, that their number is apt to confuse the pilgrim who does not exactly know where he wishes to go, and whose wife and family are only certain to wish to go somewhere else. The easiest solution of this dilemma, it would seem to me, is for the average American to come to London and make a bee-line for the *Victoria Hotel*. It has the advantage of location, and is a community within itself. It is largely conducted on American lines, and caters to American trade. In a word, the *Victoria Hotel* is to London just what the Fifth Avenue Hotel is to New York, with the addition of an incomparable view of Trafalgar Square and its historical surroundings. Light and cheer, very rare in London houses, are to be found in every room. The corridors and lobbies are high and wide, so are the stairs. But the most imposing are the assembly rooms including real American parlors, drawing-rooms, and writing-rooms. It is difficult to say which is the more interesting. A liberal expenditure of money has secured the latest and most practical innovations known to modern science. Electricity is employed in every direction, and it is only necessary to keep our eyes open in order to find what we want. The main lobby resembles a typical American picture. Everybody congregates here "to see and be seen," and the clever management has caught many of our ideas. But while all this contributes greatly to our general contentment, the restaurant and dining-halls are "the feature." You are sure to meet great personages here, for its *cuisine* rivals the best in history, and is superior to many in our day. Large supplies from near and far, and invariably of the best quality, are required daily for the unusual demands made by its numerous patrons. An exemplary service contributes to our contentment, and, in short, the *Victoria* is a fitting home for Americans in London.

C. FRANK DEWEY.

A Swiss Holiday.

(*From our Special Correspondent.*)

INTERLAKEN, *May 10th*, 1900.—Two years ago, after four months of exhausting brain work, I was dimly speculating on how I could have a holiday in the spring. New York was choked with business and excitement, and an ocean trip alone would hardly set me right again. In this dilemma it chanced that I met on one of the dreariest days of the whole year a friend in the club. He heard my tale of woe, and said: "Why, man, go to 'Interlaken,' and stop at the *Grand Hotel Victoria*, or the *Jungfrau*; either of them is excellent, and the best in that beautiful spot. The weather there is perfect, blue sky and balmy air, with never-ending sunshine for weeks. I guarantee that if you go once you'll be sure to go again." The fruit of this conversation now finds me in this picturesque spot, gaining strength and health almost perceptibly, with blue skies above me, healthful sunshine, and the most lovable natives, whose patience and neighborly spirit seem inexhaustible. How to reach this oasis of health and picturesqueness may be found in any tourist guide, but I will wager that the best description is but a feeble effort to convey an idea of the majestic panorama as seen from the Brunig Pass on the way hither. But what a sight awaits the traveler who visits Interlaken for the first time! What a beautiful picture is formed by the imposing Jungfrau, the Queen of the Alps, with its towering majesty, and its marvelous surrounding scenery for a frame! The temperature is mild and the nights are not cold; it is recommended as a summer station for those suffering from anæmia and nervous affection. Moreover, thanks to the cool breeze from the Aar, the heat is never oppressive in summer. But scenery and climate, and all other natural agencies essential to recuperation need a certain degree of comfort and ease. Happily, even in this distant valley, shut off from all the world, as it were, by mountainous Alps, we scarcely miss the extravagances, much less the necessities of life. In spite of the fact that we are some two days from London, and over thirty hours from Paris, we scarcely miss the luxuries of either at the *Grand Hotel Victoria*, or the *Jungfrau Hotel*, both magnificently appointed houses, and under the general management of Herr Ed. Ruchti. It is this energetic patriot and far-seeing leader of men who has instructed the world on the incomparable beauties of this really picturesque place, and it is solely due to his initiative, in private as well as in the Swiss Legislature, of which he is a distinguished member, that his countrymen have ventured on railroad and steamboat enterprises, and, in fact, transportation facilities of every kind, and have since made it possible for strangers from abroad to reach this delightful spot at a very small expense.

It is due chiefly to Mr. Ruchti's efforts that even the spoiled aristocracy from New York, London, Paris, and Berlin, can sit on the shaded terrace of the sumptuous *Hotel Victoria* and behold the magnificent panorama of blue skies and chasing clouds passing over these majestic snow-capped Alps, with the beautiful, clear waters of the pretty lake which modifies the warm air in summer, and never freezes in winter, and at the day's close we may turn in to the sumptuous parlors, or gay dining-rooms, to feast upon an epicurean meal which is equal to a good dinner at the Savoy in London, or the Waldorf in New York, and when we do retire it is to a room replete with modern appointments, and surrounded by the absolute quiet of this idyllic spot, from which we rise on the following day full of strength and health.

C. FRANK DEWEY.

Art and Pleasure in Munich.

(*From our Special Correspondent.*)

MUNICH, *May 16th*, 1900.—It is a mistake to suppose Bavarian taste inclines chiefly to "beer and boiled beef." As a matter of fact, the present generation has outlived most of its mediævalisms, and in gastronomy Bavaria is little behind Paris or New York. For a generation back the initiated traveler has found the Munich *cuisine* even superior to that of Berlin, and almost equal to Vienna. It is an undisputed fact that Munich coffee and pastry are only equaled in the Danubian capital. It has become a well-recognized fact, also, that Bavaria is foremost in modern innovations, and the *Bayerische Hof* is fully entitled to pre-eminence in the list. Money has been expended with unstinted liberality by its progressive owner, who, it appears, has adopted most of the progressive ideas current nowadays, and has incorporated them in a system which is certain to secure a lasting and enviable reputation. I am not in advance of facts when I say that the arrangements of heat and cold, light and shade, are beyond criticism. The sleeping-rooms are invariably large, and communicating if necessary; or, by means of padded doors, can be made exclusive to suit a hermit. The attractive feature, however, is a large number of bath-rooms, and equal accessibility to telephones and telegraph at all times of the day. Sumptuous furnishings, indicative of every possible comfort, and pleasing to the eye, surround the traveler with a sensation of homelike contentment. Even those unfamiliar with the language prolong their stay at the *Bayerische Hof*, largely on account of its exemplary arrangements and reasonable tariff. The parlors, reading and writing rooms are particularly attractive in the evening, when a houseful of merry tourists in smart attire, together with a fair sprinkling of native society, meet to discuss social topics. I have heard some of our leading social stars, whose names etiquette forbids mentioning, express themselves in enthusiastic terms on its comforts, and more particularly on the faultless service. The staff of this house serves us with unflagging patience and absolute discipline, faithfully relying on the guests' liberality in the end. The menu of the *Bayerische Hof* includes a long line of specialties not easily duplicated elsewhere, mainly purchased in the best native and foreign markets, and cleverly manipulated by a famous *maître d'hôtel*, a gentleman of varied experience. The table decorations are a fair indication of the artistic taste which characterizes this hotel. Flowers in abundance scent the entire house, and our ladies are not slow to adopt the opportunity favorable to a convenient *boutonnière*.

C. FRANK DEWEY.

"The New Claridge's"—London.

No hotel holds a prouder record than *Claridge's*. The crowned heads of Europe have at one time or the other reposed in the old building, and Anglo-American social stars have taken possession of the new house. The situation of "Claridge's" is admirably suited for the exigencies of a high-class business. It stands in the very centre of fashionable London, between Grosvenor Square and Berkeley Square, and only a few minutes' walk from Hyde Park, Bond Street, Regent Street, and Piccadilly. It is also within easy distance of the principal picture-galleries, exhibitions, railway-stations, and theatres. It thus occupies an ideal situation for families intending to spend the season in London. The private suites of apartments are probably the most luxurious in Europe. Each suite is complete in itself, with its own private entrance and vestibule, bath-room, lavatory, etc. These suites can be taken for the London season, and thus all trouble and responsibilities of a furnished house and a staff of servants may be avoided. In fact, families can enjoy all the conveniences, comforts, and privacy of a house of their own, with the advantage of a highly trained staff of servants, and an excellent cuisine. On each floor is provided a special private dining-room, elegantly furnished and decorated, which can be engaged by visitors staying on that floor, who are thus enabled to entertain their friends close to their own private apartments, while keeping their own suites free for use subsequently.

Americans Crowd Berlin.

(*From our Special Correspondent.*)

BERLIN, *May 18th*, 1900.—When our social magnates next arrive in this great metropolis and secure the exceptional opportunity of a front room in the *Grand Hotel Bellevue*, with a view down Königgrätzer Strasse, and the Potsdamer Platz, they will, I am sure, sit for hours and admire Berlin life as it swirls and eddies beneath the hotel windows in one ceaseless stream towards the Leipziger Strasse, the historical artery of busy Berlin, and the fatherland. They will, doubtless, desire to know whence its source and final destination, for, like the angels in Jacob's dream, this ceaseless stream of life and activity is, apparently, without beginning and without end.

It was a happy thought which induced clever Mr. Metzger to erect a palace in the most conspicuous corner of this attractive square, to top, as it were, anything of the kind that has been built in modern Berlin. As a genius among modern *hôteliers* Mr. Metzger has no superiors and few equals. He has held his ear close to nature's silent voice, and has familiarized himself with our idiosyncrasies. "Large hotels are simply barracks," he remarked recently. "Our society prefers not to be housed in an asylum with a number on its back. Neither will the modern traveler be fed in a mess-room, with a stereotyped bill of fare. We have passed beyond the compulsory regimental days, 'closed parties,' and 'conducted tours.' Every level-headed traveler nowadays, and particularly the Anglo Saxon, prefers independence of action and movement. As a matter of fact, this is the Bohemian era in history, with the charm of abandon and picturesqueness thrown in. Modern pleasure seekers desire comfort in refined surroundings, and this is only possible in a house of reasonable proportions, say of about 300 rooms, such as the *Grand Hotel Bellevue* now represents. Here it was possible to adopt the most commendable features of American comforts, elaborated by European art, with the result that its interior fairly indicates the Bohemian spirit which is to dominate its character."

And in truth Mr. Metzger has exaggerated nothing. *Au contraire*, he has left much unsaid which, in justice to this hotel and our numerous readers, I shall recite more fully in a future letter. Suffice it for the present that the *Grand Hotel Bellevue*, whose doors have just been thrown open to an admiring public, is sure to cause a ripple in modern hotel history, and in spite of Berlin's praiseworthy hotel list, this house will easily go on record as leader of the cult, not only on account of its incomparable situation and its interior attractions, but chiefly, perhaps, on account of the *cuisine*, which will be guided by a world-famous *maître d'hôtel*. The remarkable epicurean creations of this eminent artist are still too fresh in our memory to need much elaboration. He is the idol of Berlin society, as he has been before this a leader in the capital of France, and with the maturity of experience he is sure to surprise even those who know him well.

C. FRANK DEWEY.

For Sleeplessness

Take Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

DR. PATRICK BOOTH, Oxford, N. C., says: "It acts admirably in insomnia, especially of old people and convalescents."

INDIGESTION brings many an ache and pain. Abbott's, the Original Angostura Bitters, brings relief. It's the true tonic.

Health Giving

qualities to infants are contained in every can of Gail Borden Eagle Brand Condensed Milk. "It saved the baby's life" is the message received from thousands of mothers. Eagle stands First.

Make Your Selection.

EVERY lady, anxious to retain her beautiful complexion, or to restore it if already lost, before using Dr. Dys' infallible Toilet Sachets, should ask for a prospectus from their sole preparer, V. Darsy, 120 East Twenty-sixth Street, New York. There are six kinds of Toilet Sachets, so that every lady can choose the one to suit her own complexion best.

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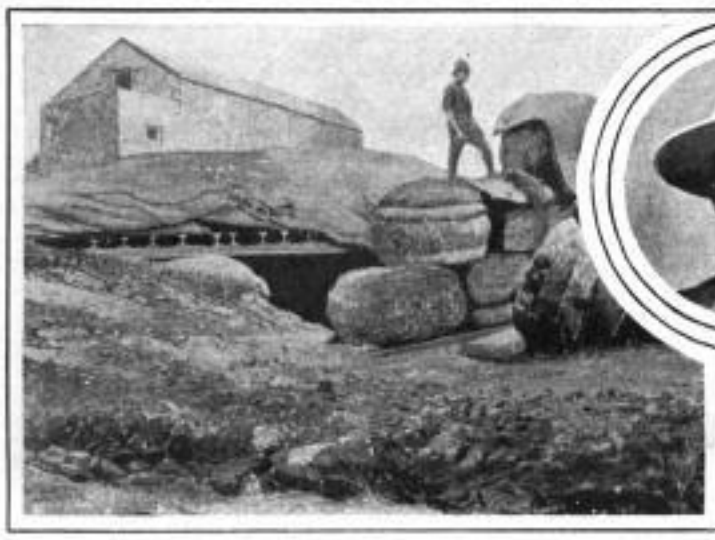
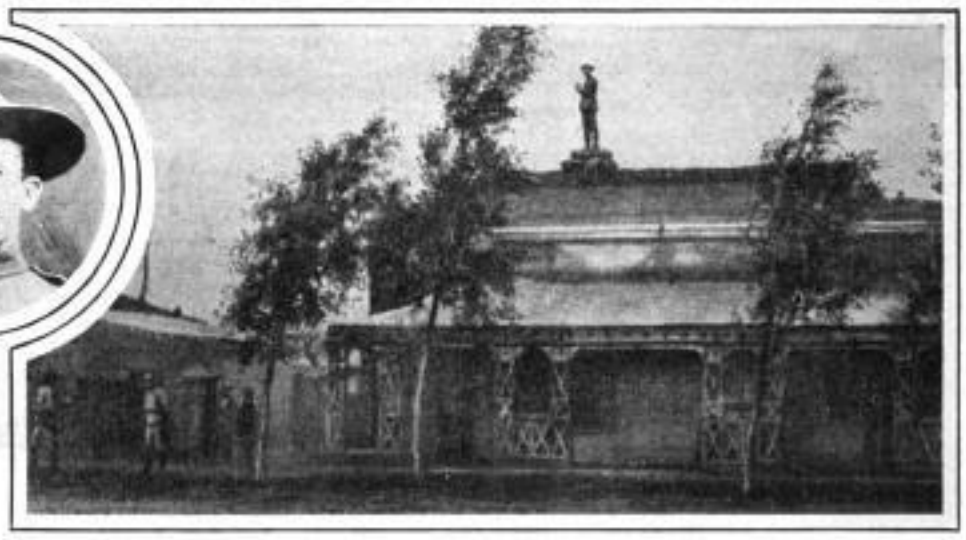




COLONEL BADEN-POWELL, JUST MADE MAJOR-GENERAL.

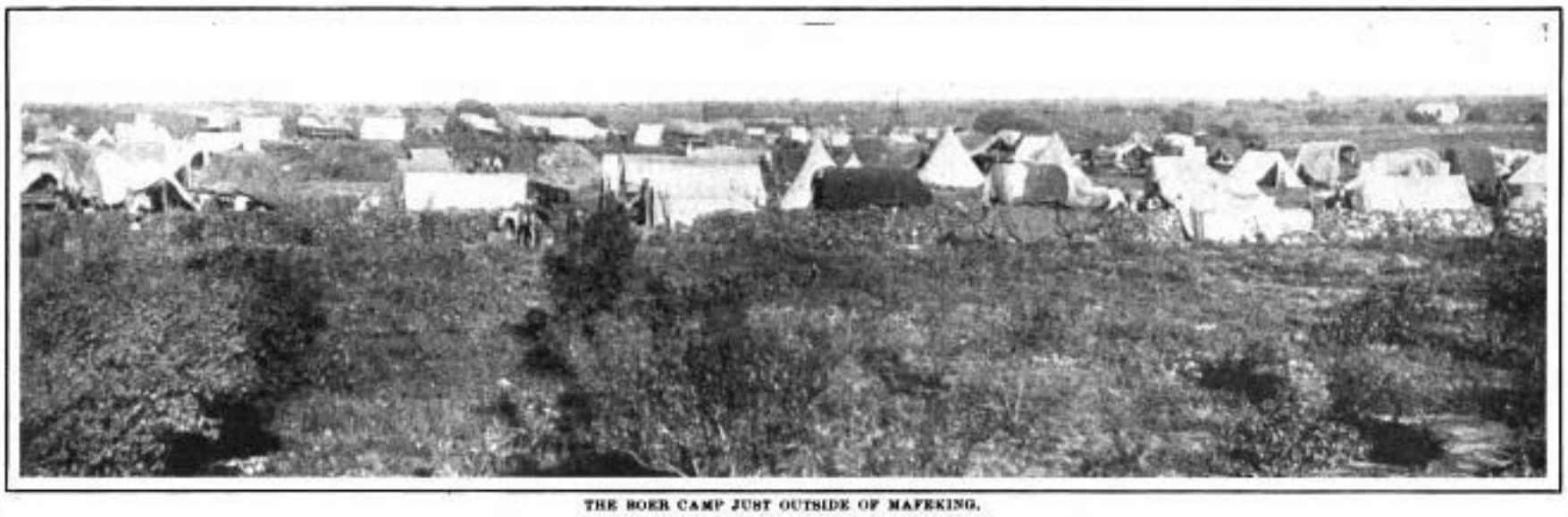
COLONEL BADEN POWELL'S BOMB-PROOF HEADQUARTERS.

COLONEL POWELL WATCHING THE ENEMY FROM THE PARAPET.

COLONEL H. C. O. PLUMER.

UNDERGROUND SHELTER OF THE NEWSPAPER CORRESPONDENTS.

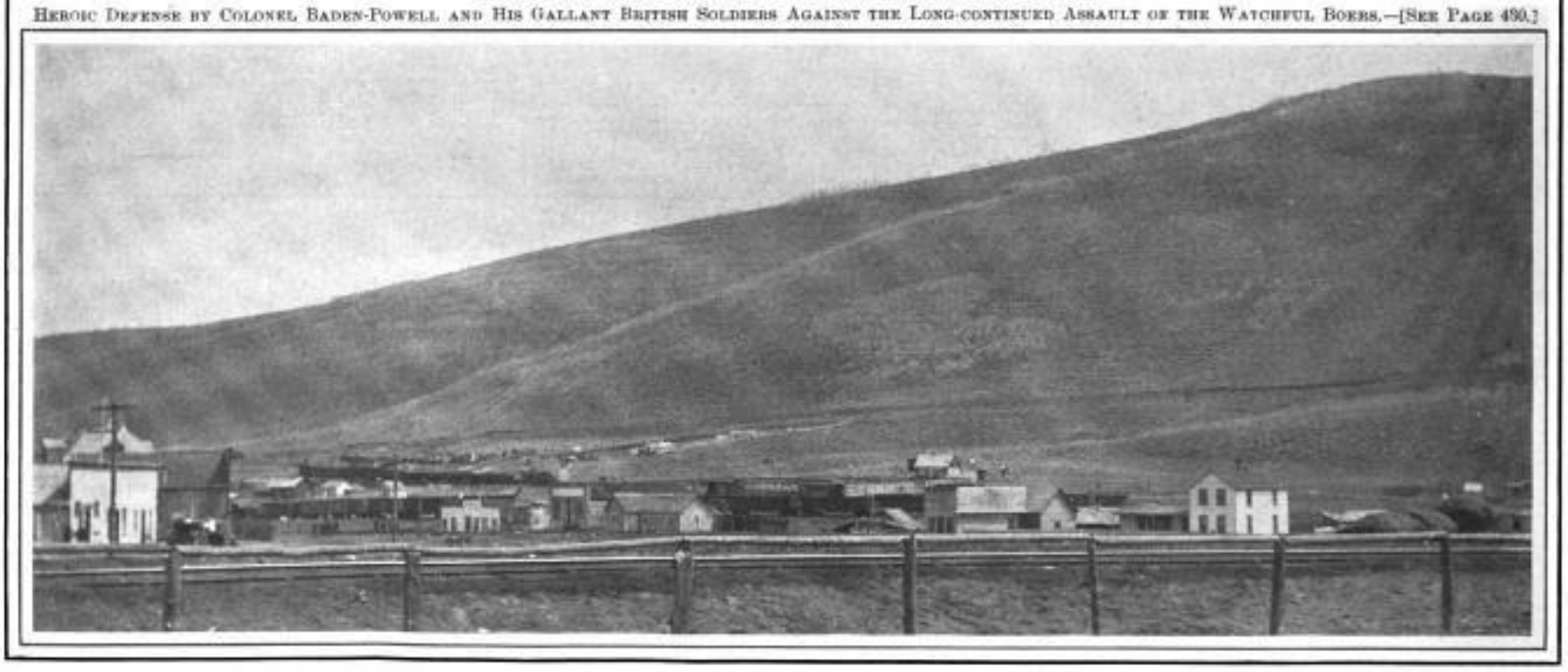
ROYAL DUBLIN FUSILIERS ON THE LOOKOUT.



THE BOER CAMP JUST OUTSIDE OF MAFEKING.

THE PROTRACTED SIEGE OF MAFEKING RAISED AT LAST.

HEROIC DEFENSE BY COLONEL BADEN-POWELL AND HIS GALLANT BRITISH SOLDIERS AGAINST THE LONG-CONTINUED ASSAULT OF THE WATCHFUL BOERS.—[SEE PAGE 490.]



THE BURIAL OF OVER THREE HUNDRED VICTIMS OF THE MINE DISASTER AT SCOFIELD, UTAH.

GENERAL VIEW OF SCOFIELD, ON THE DAY OF THE IMPRESSIVE FUNERAL, WITH THE PROCESSION TO THE CEMETERY IN THE BACKGROUND.—PHOTOGRAPHED FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY" BY J. W. DILLEY.

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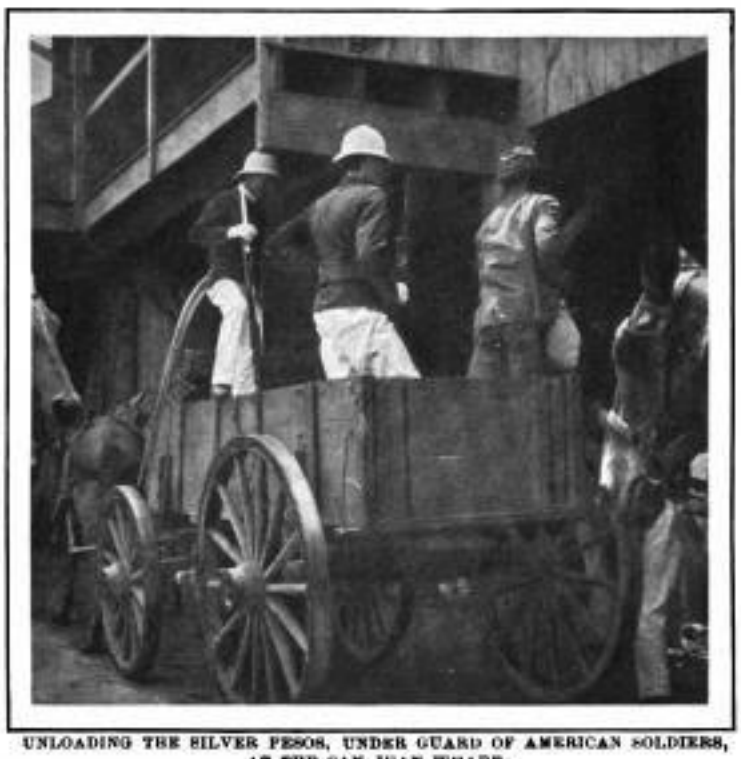
MRS. GENERAL DAVIS LEAVING THE TRANSPORT "McPHERSON," AFTER SAYING GOOD-BYE TO FRIENDS.

LOADING BOXES OF PESOS ON BOARD THE "McPHERSON" AT SAN JUAN.

PEONS CARRYING BAGS OF SILVER PESOS TO THE TRANSPORT UNDER GUARD.



UNLOADING THE SILVER PESOS, UNDER GUARD OF AMERICAN SOLDIERS, AT THE SAN JUAN WHARF.

PORTO RICO CHANGING ITS SPANISH PESOS FOR AMERICAN SILVER.

UNCLE SAM GIVING HIS NEWEST POSSESSION A SOUND AND STABLE CIRCULATING MEDIUM.—[SEE PAGE 426.]

JAPANESE IMMIGRANTS, PASSPORTS IN HAND, AWAITING EXAMINATION BY THE INSPECTOR.

OPENING THE LUGGAGE FOR THE CUSTOMS INSPECTOR.

IMMIGRANTS, JUST FROM JAPAN, AWAITING THE ARRIVAL OF THE CUSTOM-HOUSE DEPUTIES.

THE LINER "MILOS," WHICH BROUGHT 1,000 IMMIGRANTS AT $6.50 PER HEAD TO THE UNITED STATES

CROWDS OF JAPANESE IMMIGRANTS COMING TO THE PACIFIC COAST.

ALLURED BY ATTRACTIVE STORIES OF THE TRANSPORTATION LINES, JAPANESE COOLIES ARE SEEKING AN EL DORADO IN THE UNITED STATES.—[SEE PAGE 437.]

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THE GALLANT SCOUTS OF THE FOURTH INFANTRY, U

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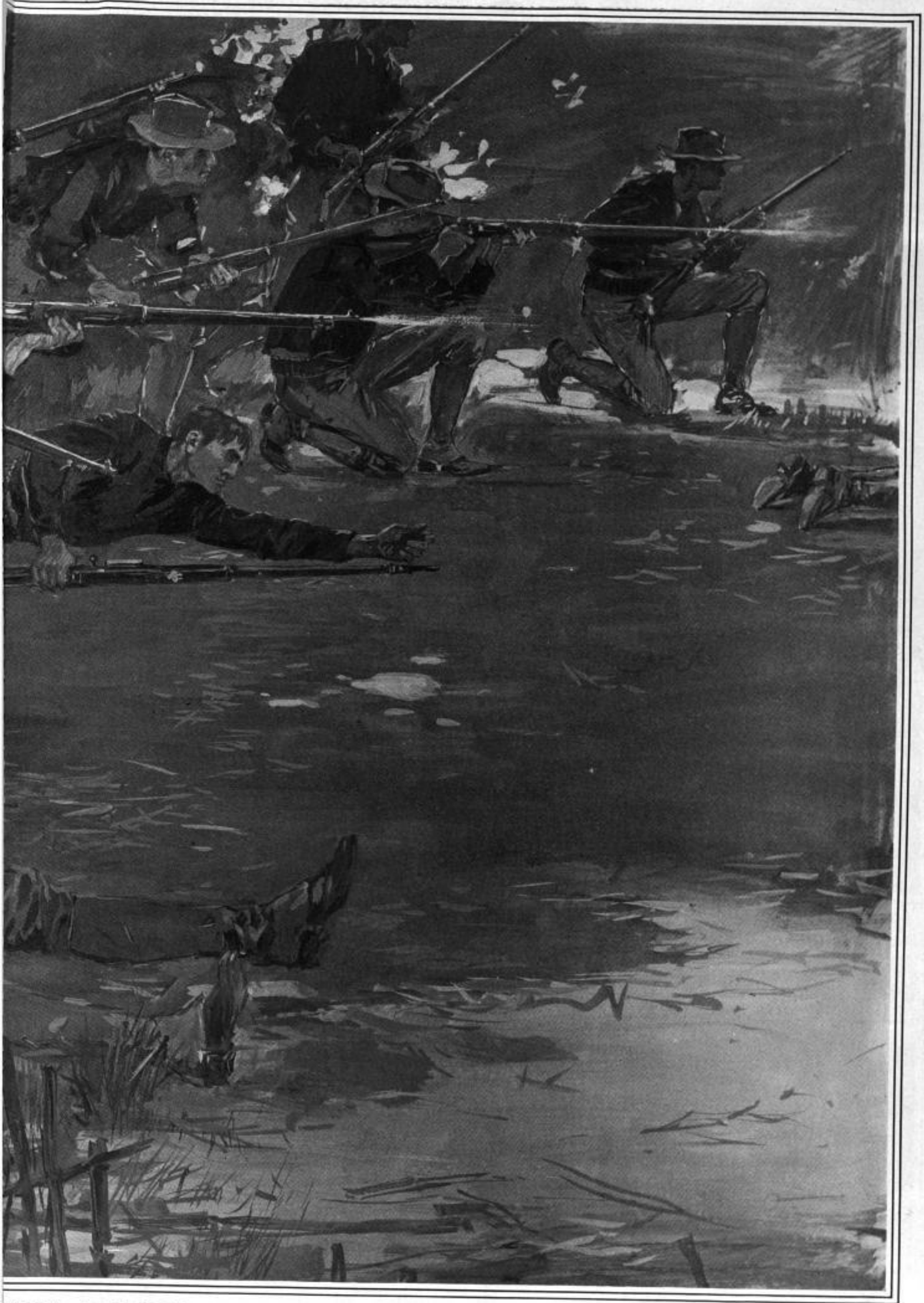
THE RECONNAISSANCE IN THE PHILIPPINES, IN WHICH LIEUTENANT CHENEY, OF THE FOURTH INFANTRY SCOUTS, LOST HIS LIFE WHILE



NDER A FEARFUL SHOWER OF FILIPINO BULLETS.

LOCATING THE INSURGENT FORCES.—DRAWN FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY" BY ITS SPECIAL ARTIST IN THE PHILIPPINES, SYDNEY ADAMSON.—(SEE PAGE 497.)

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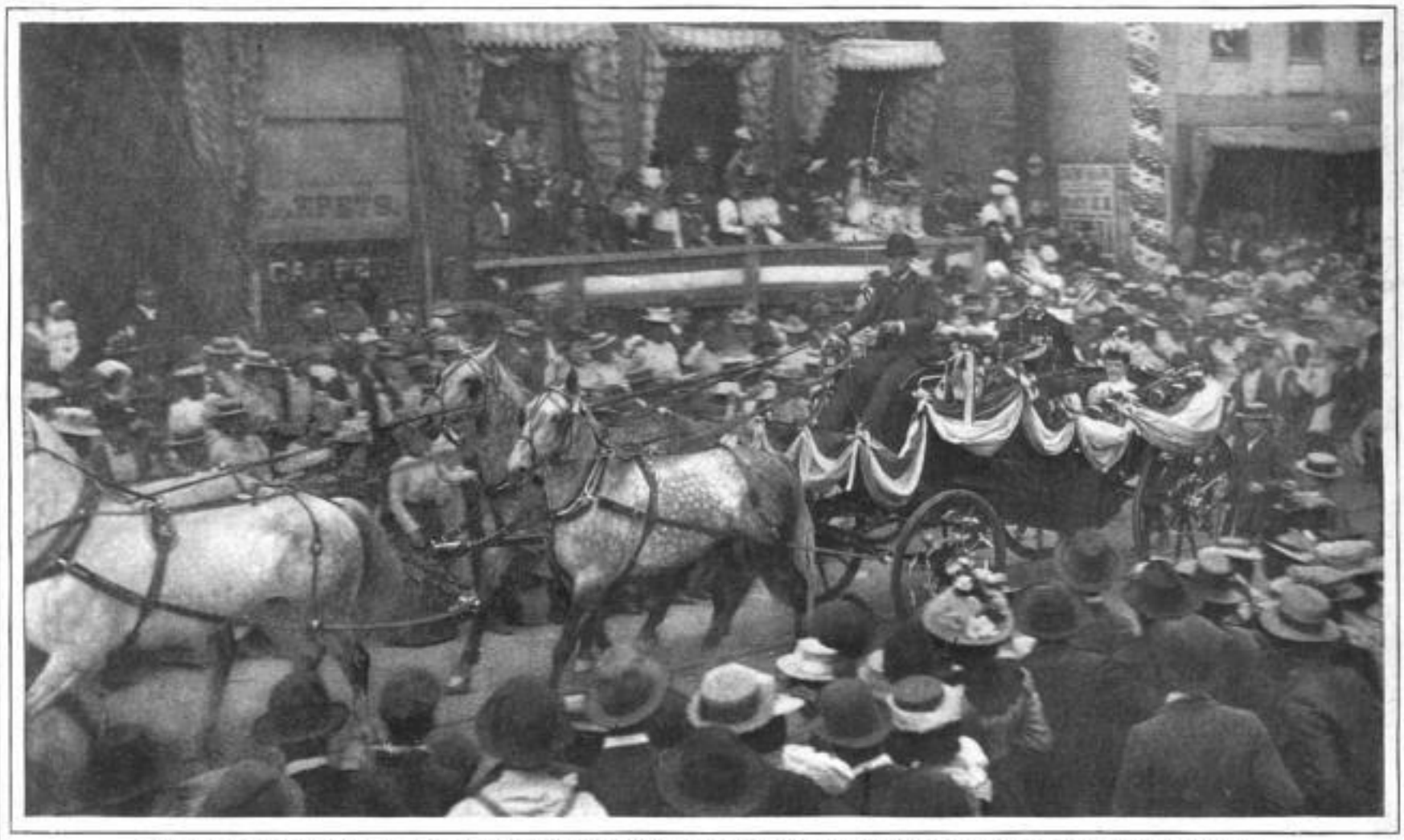
BEGINNING WORK ON THE MAMMOTH NEW BRIDGE TO CROSS THE EAST RIVER AT NEW YORK.
R. D. Brown, New York City

PARADE OF TWO THOUSAND SCHOOL-BOYS DRESSED IN SAILOR SUITS, AT THE DEWEY RECEPTION, MEMPHIS.
L. E. Offutt, Memphis, Tenn.



(THE PRIZE WINNER.)—ADMIRAL AND MRS. DEWEY IN THE FLOWER PARADE AT MEMPHIS, ON THE WAY TO THE REVIEWING STAND, MEMPHIS.
John Eliett, Memphis, Tenn.

THE GREAT POWER-HOUSE AT AUSTIN, TEX., WRECKED BY THE BREAKING OF THE COLORADO-RIVER DAM.
H. A. Dyer, Houston, Texas.

A FROSTY MORNING.
S. Dygert, Canajoharie, N. Y.

OUR AMATEUR PRIZE PHOTOGRAPHIC CONTEST—MEMPHIS WINS.

[NOTE OUR SPECIAL OFFER FOR PARIS EXPOSITION AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHS ON PAGE 438.]

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Its true excellence has won for it the most pronounced success

The superior qualities of

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baffle imitation and defy competition.

It is just the thing always,

UNIQUE and UNIFORM.

Sold at all First-Class Cafés and by Jobbers.
WM. LANAHAN & SON, Baltimore, Md.

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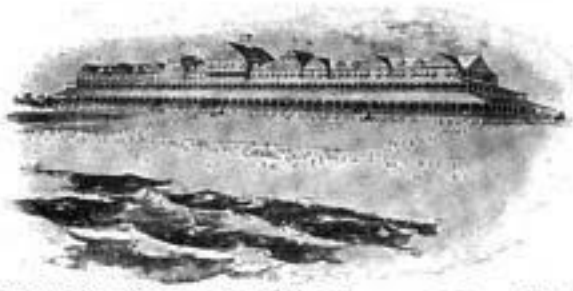

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THE SMART SET, 1135 Broadway, N. Y.

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Dewey Visits Chicago's Great Canal.

ONE OF THE MOST REMARKABLE PUBLIC ENTERPRISES OF THE CENTURY.

THE recent visit of Admiral Dewey to Chicago and his inspection while there of the great drainage canal have served to call public attention once more to one of the most remarkable engineering and sanitary projects of modern times. So many gigantic enterprises have been undertaken and carried out in America in recent years, that popular interest in a work like this canal is not aroused to a degree that the value and magnitude of the project would seem to warrant. As years go on, however, the great importance of this magnificent drainage scheme in its relation to the welfare and development of Chicago and the adjacent territory is certain to be more and more appreciated.

The most serious drawback to the development of the Queen City of the West from its beginning has been the difficulty of securing good drainage and a supply of pure drinking water. The general low and level surface of the country in and around Chicago has made it almost impossible to dispose of the sewage of the city properly by any means known to modern sanitary science. The chief water supply of Chicago for years has been drawn from a point three miles out in Lake Michigan by means of an enormous tunnel, constructed for that purpose. But this has not been sufficient to keep the water free from contamination by the sewage of the city, poured into the lake by the Chicago River. This stream winds through the heart of the town from east to southwest, and has for years been nothing more than a huge open sewer, offensive and detrimental to public health in an ever-increasing degree.

It was to remedy this condition of affairs that the Chicago drainage canal was constructed. It connects Lake Michigan with the Illinois River and is designed to secure such a large and powerful flow of water from the lake to the river as to carry away all the sewage of the city and render it harmless. Ten years were consumed in the work, three in the preliminary surveys and other preparations, and seven in the actual work of construction. The total cost of the canal was about $33,000,000.

The canal proper is twenty-nine miles long, extending from a point near Bridgeport, on the outskirts of Chicago, to Lockport, in the Desplaines valley. At Lockport are the enormous controlling works for regulating the flow from the channel into the valley. Along this valley the Desplaines River has been turned from its original bed into a new channel constructed at an outlay of $1,100,000. From the Desplaines the route opens into the Illinois River and thence down to the Mississippi.

It is hoped that this new water-way may be further utilized as a ship-canal, thus opening navigation between the great lakes and the Gulf of Mexico. This might be accomplished, it is believed, at a comparatively small additional outlay, and it is hoped that the general government will take up this work.

Some serious objections have been raised against the Chicago drainage canal, and at one time a formidable opposition to its opening was threatened on the part of St. Louis and other cities along the valleys of the Illinois and the Mississippi, whose sanitary interests, it was thought, would be jeopardized by the scheme. It was also predicted that the diversion of a large volume of water from Lake Michigan would have a serious effect upon the lake level and injure navigation. None of these fears, however, have now any prospect of realization, while the great value of the canal to Chicago, from a sanitary point of view, has already been demonstrated.

Sousa Creates a Sensation in Paris.

(Special Correspondence of Leslie's Weekly.)

PARIS, *May 5th*, 1900.—The French have the reputation of being excitable and enthusiastic, but I think even they must have been surprised at the wild enthusiasm of the Americans who greeted with shouts and cheers the "March King," Sousa, when he made his appearance this afternoon to give his first concert at the exposition.

SOUSA.

The band was stationed amid most artistic surroundings on the wide esplanade leading from the new bridge Alexander III. to the Champs Elysées, on either side of which are the Palais des Beaux Arts, such beautiful structures, both of them. Soon after two o'clock the crowd began to gather, though the concert was not to begin until 3:30. By that hour at least two thousand were awaiting with impatience Sousa's appearance; some were seated on chairs, for which each had to pay ten centimes (two cents), others were on the steps of the palace, and two workmen enjoyed the music seated on the ledge at the top of one of the buildings.

The Americans were out in force, for not one word of French did I hear during the concert. Here and there were jolly groups of tourists, well supplied with the inevitable camera; friends greeted friends from America with surprise and pleasure. It was like a grand reception, where all is bright and gay. Before the concert commenced two American guards, each with a large United States flag, took their place on either side of the conductor's stand. During the playing of the first selections, "The Star-spangled Banner," and the "Marseillaise," all remained standing, the gentlemen with their hats off. The crowd did not reach the highest point of its enthusiasm until some of the favorite marches composed by Sousa were played. Then the auditors were wild with excitement. Men and women stood on the chairs, the former frantically waving hats and canes, and the latter waving parasols and handkerchiefs, and all shouting at the top of their voices. Some were so excited that they threw their hats in the air. It hardly seems possible that Sousa and his famous band could ever have had a more cordial welcome to any country.

A "coon dance" was played in answer to an encore, and a gentleman on the steps of the palace created quite as much interest as the music by doing a "cake-walk" in inimitable style. It seemed quite impossible for him to keep still. There were others who felt much the same as he did, and his example threatened to become contagious.

Sousa seemed pleased after the concert was over when a lady went up and thanked him for the music, saying that she had come all the way from New Zealand to see the exposition, but that nothing she had seen or heard had given her more pleasure than Sousa's concert. The American composer bids fair to be quite as much of a "lion" in Europe, where he expects to spend several months, as in America. I only hope that while he remains at the exposition his band will be able to play to as large and appreciative audiences always as it did to-day under the sunny blue sky of France. MARY PECKHAM SLEICHER.

Executing Two Filipino Outlaws.

THE FIRST CRIMINAL EXECUTION IN THE PHILIPPINES UNDER AMERICAN RULE.

(Special Correspondence of Leslie's Weekly.)

THE first criminals to suffer death sentence under American rule in the Philippines were hanged at San Carlos on March 30th. They were two Filipinos, Antonio Morales and Faustino Gonzales, who had been convicted by a military commission convened at Bayambang, in the province of Pangasinan, Luzon. Lieutenant-Colonel Charles F. Robe, Seventeenth United States Infantry, acted as president of the commission, and the prisoners were accorded a fair trial. The accused were furnished counsel and permitted to make statements in their own behalf. This last privilege was never extended under Spanish rule. The commission found them guilty of murder and robbery. The men were the leaders of a band of ladrones and semi-outlaws, and the deaths of six Filipinos were traced to their work. The victims had been killed with guns and bolos, and were horribly mutilated.

For a time the prisoners were confined in Colonel Smith's famous railroad prison at Bayambang, and the day before the execution they were taken to San Carlos, the scene of their crimes. They were carried from the prison to the railroad in a native bull-cart, surrounded by soldiers, and both men joked with their guards, and, adapting themselves to the broken Spanish of the soldiers, with an occasional English word picked up in prison, they boasted that they were not afraid to die, and that their countrymen would avenge them. However, when they were led past the gallows at San Carlos the awful machine of death momentarily frightened them, and they shivered as they entered the basement of the old convent. A dingy room in the north wall, with heavy, iron-barred windows, was used as the condemned cell, and there the men were kept during the night under heavy guard. The parish priests of Calasiao and San Carlos spent the evening praying and talking, and after they had gone the condemned men lay down on the floor on their mats and were soon sleeping as peacefully as children.

Morales was a merchant and a small dealer in rice and sugar-cane. He came of good family, and had a wife and two little children, who were with him during the trial and later visited him at San Carlos. He seems to have been at one time a respected member of his community, and the insurrection found him fighting with the men of his province. As Aguinaldo's power was broken and his troops were forced to scatter, Morales saw himself left with only a small band of followers. The chief member of the gang appears to have been Gonzales. He was a large man, of violent temper and exceedingly cruel. He had been a coachman for the *presidente* of Bacolor, and when the insurrection began was made a colonel in the forces of the Katipunan, General Mayor. Instead of fighting against the Americans they terrorized the country for miles about San Carlos. Several small towns that resisted were burned and many of the inhabitants were murdered. One would naturally suppose that the execution of such characters would be hailed with delight by all peaceful citizens, yet I fear that the Americans have gained few friends by the event.

In the morning the men were up early, and dressed themselves with great care. Gonzales found that a part of his clothes were torn, and, calling for needles and thread, made the repairs himself. He was dressed in white duck, with white shoes and a pearl-felt hat. On his arm he wore a broad black band. Morales put on a black cloth suit, with leather shoes and a black derby hat. Both had chains about their ankles. At six o'clock they heard Mass and received communion, and a little later were served with breakfast. The priests remained with them, praying and reading the Bible.

About eight o'clock a band of native musicians took up station near the old tribunal building and discoursed lively airs to a constantly increasing crowd. At nine o'clock the train arrived, bringing down a company of the Thirteenth United States Infantry from Dagupan. It had been rumored that the Filipinos would attack the town and attempt to prevent the execution. Accordingly, the garrison was increased by two companies of the Seventeenth United States Infantry.

About ten o'clock I obtained permission to enter the condemned cell. Both men were kneeling by the side of the priests and praying in unison; they paid no attention to the guards or the persons entering and leaving the cell. I asked the doctor if there was any danger of the men weakening, and he said: "None whatever. It is simply astonishing—there is not the slightest change in pulse or respiration." The band on the other side of the square struck up "There'll Be a Hot Time in the Old Town To-night," and the lively strains penetrated the cell in a way that was visibly painful to the officers and guards, but the two men most concerned took no notice at all.

At a quarter to eleven the first call was sounded, and the troops lined three sides of the plaza in extended order. The natives were collected on the open west side. The scaffold was erected in the centre of the public plaza, between the church and tribunal. A string ran from the gallows over the grass and up the wall, into a window of the convent. Some one concealed in the room was to spring the trap.

Colonel Smith arrived on horseback and retired to the shade of the scaffold in order to escape the sun. From this position he addressed the *presidente* of San Carlos and the head men of the vicinity, carefully explaining the lesson that was about to be given, and making it plain that the execution was prompted by no spirit of revenge, but solely in the interests of peace and good order. Unfortunately, his interpreter missed the point entirely, and told the people that they must not take revenge on the Americans for the execution of their countrymen. Another man translated and made it somewhat clearer, but the force of the argument was lost.

At last, at half-past eleven, there was a stir near the convent doors, and Gonzales was led out between a file of soldiers, with Morales following a few feet behind. They marched across the seventy yards of grass and up the stairs of the scaffold with a firm and easy tread, and Gonzales lifted his hat with a flourish. They were to die like brave men, as the priest had promised. Captain Kerr and six men were ready to receive them, and in three minutes the nooses and straps were adjusted. The straps were so tight that both men wavered a little, and were steadied by the soldiers. Morales still held his crucifix and Bible. Then, as Captain Kerr lifted his hat and turned aside, the trap flew open with a snap, and both bodies lunged downward with a jerk. Morales died immediately, but Gonzales struggled and twisted for several minutes. Two surgeons mounted a box and kept a record of the pulse-beats. After eighteen minutes the bodies were cut down and carried over to the convent on bamboo stretchers. The natives watched the scene with apparent interest, just as they stand and watch the railroad train rush by, but as for any general expression of opinion or emotion, there was absolutely none. In a few moments the plaza was cleared of soldiers, and the market women and usual loiterers had possession of the place again. PERCY GILMOUR.

MANILA, *May 1st*, 1900.

Blowing up Shag Rock.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., *May 12th*, 1900.—Not since Hell Gate was blown up has there been any change in an American harbor so important as the blowing up of Shag Rock, in the bay of San Francisco, on the afternoon of April 30th. This rock, long a menace to mariners and known to every sea faring man in the world, had been literally honeycombed with explosives. Nine tons of nitro-glycerine had been loaded into thirty-four holes, each nine inches in diameter and extending straight down into the little islet some thirty-three feet below the surface. At high tide only ten feet of the rock showed, but when it was blown off the chart the bay was literally alive with people come to see the sight, but quite willing to keep at a discreet distance. The spectacle was tremendous. The column of water, the height of which was ascertained by official angular measurement, rose

EXPLODING NINE TONS OF NITRO-GLYCERINE.
Copyright, 1900, by Charles Weidner, San Francisco.

981 feet, yellowish and cloudy in the centre, fleecy white with spray about the edges—like a huge sheaf of wheat or a mammoth *fleur-de-lis*. The accompanying photograph was taken at a distance of 5,400 feet (over a mile) away, and as no vessel dared to venture much nearer, there was a lack of anything to give contrast to the huge fountain of water that played for a moment in the centre of the bay. After the explosion the waters of the bay were covered with rock cod and other fish, which had been deprived of home and life by the concussion.

M. C. C.

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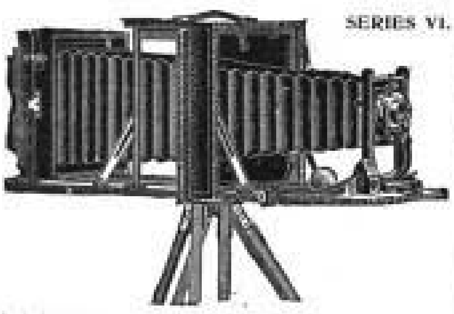

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FOR meeting of German Baptist brethren, at North Manchester, Ind., May 29th to June 8th, 1900, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will place special excursion tickets on sale May 29th to June 3d, 1900, from stations west of Baltimore (not inclusive), and Lancaster and Reading (inclusive), and south of and including Sunbury, at rate of one first-class limited fare for the round trip. Tickets will be good returning until July 1st, inclusive.

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ON account of the Republican National Convention at Philadelphia, June 19th, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets to Philadelphia from all stations on its line *at rate of one fare for the round trip* (minimum rate 50 cents). Tickets will be sold and good going June 15th to 19th, inclusive, and returning to June 26th, inclusive.

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REDUCED rates via Queen and Crescent Route from all points north to Charleston, S. C., account the great National Educational Association meeting in July. Free books, W. C. Rinearson, G. P. A., Cincinnati.

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SPECIAL EXCURSION TO NORFOLK VIA THE PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

FOR the accommodation of persons desiring to view the total eclipse of the sun on May 28th, the Pennsylvania Railroad will run a special excursion from Philadelphia to Norfolk and return, leaving Broad Street Station by special train of coaches and sleeping-cars at 8:55 P. M., May 27th, arriving Norfolk, via Cape Charles route, before 6:00 A. M., May 28th. A complete *table d'hôte* breakfast will be served on the special steamer between Cape Charles and Norfolk, at seventy-five cents. Returning, special train will leave Norfolk at 6:00 P. M., May 28th; arrive Philadelphia the following morning.

Round-trip tickets for this occasion will be sold from Philadelphia at rate of $5.50. Tickets can be procured and sleeping-car accommodations reserved on application to ticket agents.

The eclipse will be total at Norfolk at 8:54 A. M., and the totality will continue one minute and forty-one seconds.

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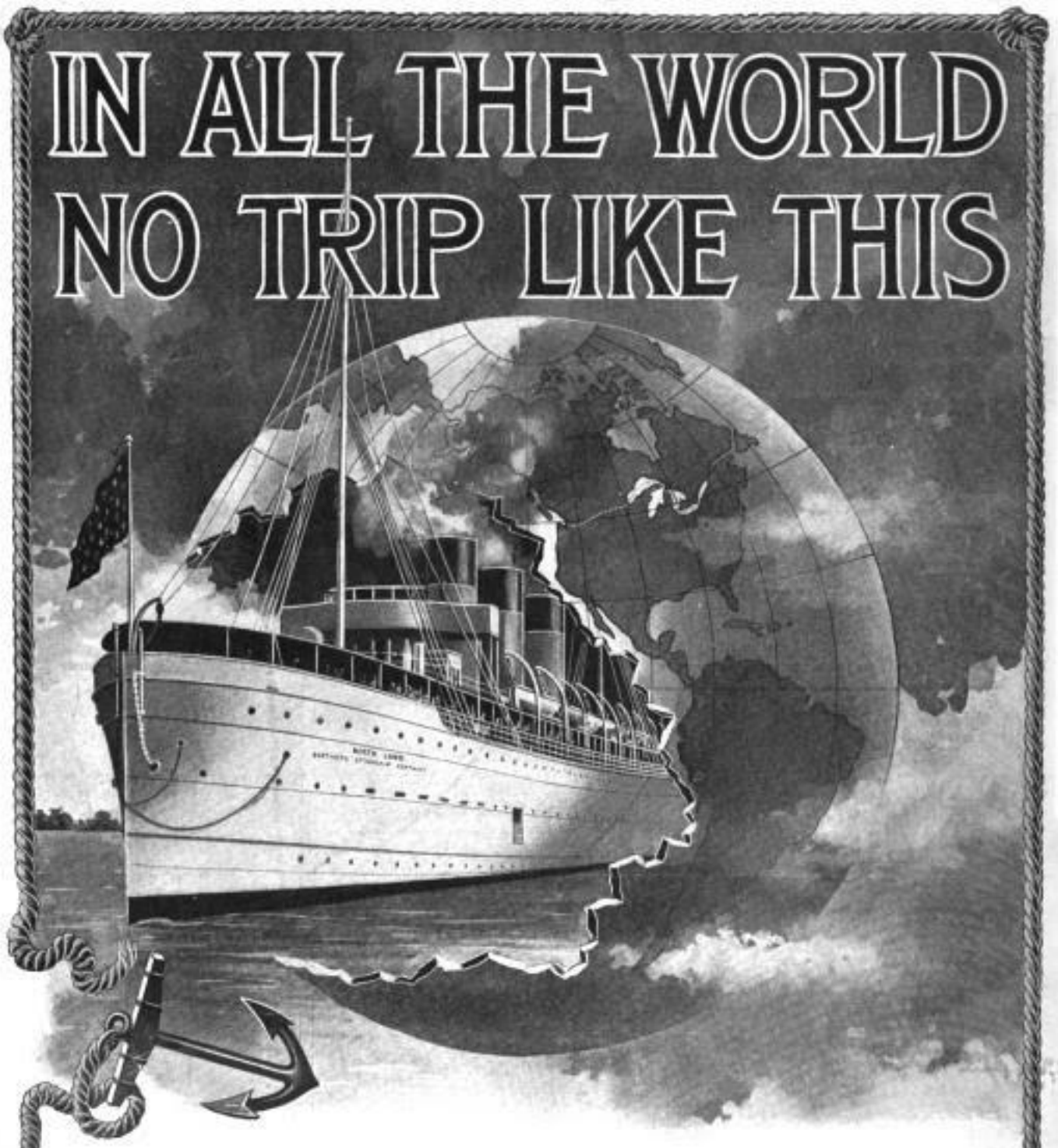

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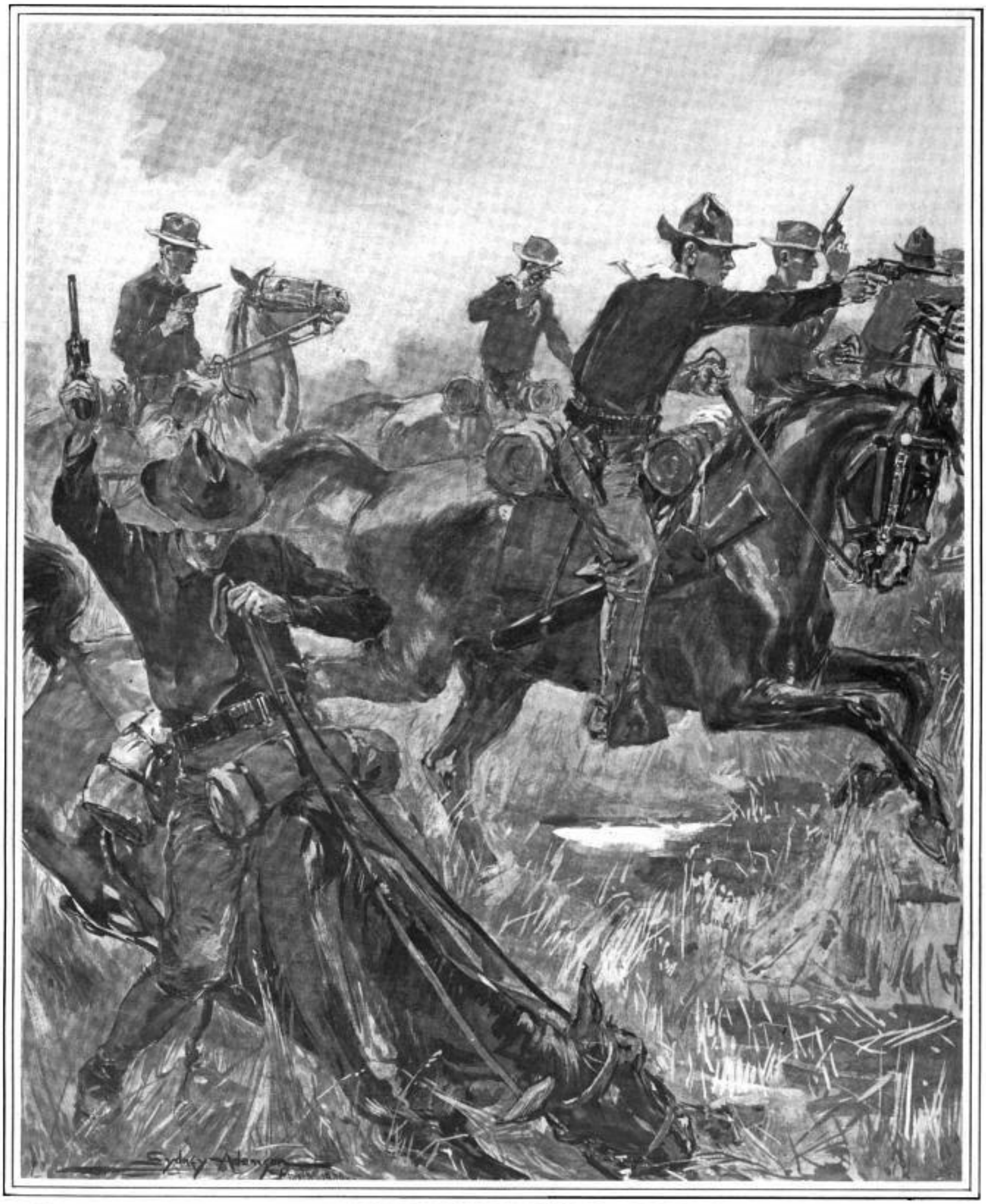

A VIGOROUS PISTOL CHARGE BY THE ELEVENTH UNITED STATES CAVALRY AT SAN MATEO.

AT THE TIME OF GENERAL LAWTON'S LAST FIGHT, TROOP M, OF THE ELEVENTH CAVALRY, LED BY LIEUTENANT GINOUX, CHARGED THE ENEMY ACROSS A RICE-FIELD COVERED WITH MUD AND POOLS OF WATER, AND DROVE THE FILIPINOS IN WILD CONFUSION

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Why Wages Are Low in the South.

(Contributed Article for Leslie's Weekly.)

THE HON. CARROLL D. WRIGHT, U. S. COMMISSIONER OF LABOR.

MANY reasons are given for the development of mechanical industries in the South, and for the low wages which prevail there in comparison with wages in like industries in the North. A somewhat careful study of the situation leads to a classification of alleged reasons, and they will be stated in the order of their effectiveness, the least powerful influences being given first.

One of the reasons is a longer work-day. In the Northern States ten hours usually constitute the maximum of a day's labor. In some States and in some industries the rule is even fifty-five hours a week. In the South ten hours a day would be considered the minimum, while the number of hours runs as high as twelve and sometimes thirteen per day. It is contended that with the long work day the production per capita in the South is much greater than in the North, and hence a decided advantage in competition is gained.

Investigation, however, shows that in New England the per capita production of spinners and weavers is not much greater on the basis of eleven or twelve hours a day than on ten; but with the most modern machinery in use in the South this would not hold quite true. It must be conceded, also, that the running of works twelve hours, for instance, produces a larger output than would the same works run ten hours, although the difference is not great enough to account for the advantages existing, but when the work of twelve hours against that for ten hours is considered with reference to wages, they being from ten to twenty and sometimes thirty and forty per cent. less than for the ten-hour day in the North, the advantage is decided, although not sufficient to account for the great development of mechanical industries in the Southern States.

Absence of labor unions is given as a potent reason why wages are kept below the range in Northern and Eastern States. Gentlemen prominently identified with cotton manufactures in the South do not hesitate to say that, from the wage-earning standpoint, the freedom from the influence of labor unions is very great. This may be true so far as textiles are concerned. The Southern States (Alabama, Arkansas, Florida, Georgia, Kentucky, Louisiana, Mississippi, North Carolina, South Carolina, Tennessee, Texas, Virginia, and West Virginia), in 1890, produced 7.54 per cent. of the total manufactured product of the United States.

The number of strikes in the foregoing States for the thirteen and one-half years from 1881 to June 30th, 1894, constituted 5.39 per cent. of all the strikes in the United States for the same period. In the whole country 72.70 per cent. of the strikes were ordered by labor organizations. In the Southern States named 63.14 per cent. were ordered by labor-organizations, while in the other States of the Union 73.25 per cent. of the strikes were so ordered, the difference being only ten points in favor of the South. A large majority of the strikes in the Southern States, however, occurred in the coal-mining industry, in transportation, and in the building trades. It is in connection with these industries that labor organizations in the South are strongest. It is rare that a strike occurs in the textile works, and it is true that labor organizations have not yet acquired much strength among textile operatives, and it is with the textile trades that the most serious competition of the South with the North occurs. In coal and iron mining and in the manufacture of iron there is competition, to be sure, but it will be found that in the manufacture of iron the more skilled workmen come nearer than others to the Northern basis in wages.

The sociological reasons for lower wages in the South, it seems to me, are the most powerful ones. These reasons relate to climate, food, clothing, fuel, shelter, etc. With the climate of the South the expense for clothing, fuel, and shelter is less than in the North. Economically speaking, therefore, wages can be lower, with the same result, than in the North. The expense for food is less, because the class of persons that is furnishing the textile factories in the South

(Continued on page 467.)

Kentucky No Longer Doubtful.

THE decision of the United States Supreme Court that it cannot interfere with the decision of the Kentucky Court of Appeals in awarding the title of the Governorship to Beckham, the Democratic candidate, instead of to Taylor, the Republican, though on the face of the returns the latter had a majority of over 2,300, means that Kentucky will go Democratic next fall unless the Goebel law shall be repealed. It can only be repealed by calling an extra session, and Governor Beckham will hardly deem it his duty to make such a call. The State canvassing board certified to the election of Taylor, but the Legislature adopted a report from the board of contest declaring that Goebel had been elected, and, as Goebel had been assassinated, Beckham, who ran for Lieutenant-Governor on the Democratic ticket, was determined to be Lieutenant Governor and finally the Governor of the State.

The Goebel election law, which enabled the Legislature to override the State canvassing board, remains on the statute-book, and no matter what the result of the election next fall may be, the board of contest, chosen under this law, will have precisely the same power that it exercised last fall, and will no doubt use it in precisely the same manner as it was then used. The utility of holding an election under the circumstances can hardly be recognized, for no one doubts that what was done last year by Goebel and his friends will be done this year by Goebel's successor in the gubernatorial office, and by the latter's friends, who have been intrenched in power and officially recognized by the action of the Supreme Court. The decision of that court has definitely and finally taken Kentucky out of the possible list of doubtful States this year. It will be Democratic.

A Full-length Portrait of McKinley.

IN the Convention Number of LESLIE'S WEEKLY, which will be on sale during the week of the Republican National Convention at Philadelphia, the latest and most life-like picture of President McKinley, drawn by the eminent artist, T. Dart Walker, especially for this publication, will appear. This drawing was made by Mr. Walker at the White House, where the President gave him several special sittings, and it has the approval and commendation of the President and Mrs. McKinley. It will be printed on heavy white paper, suitable for framing, and will be the best souvenir of convention week that any one can get. Newsdealers should send in their orders promptly.

Unreliability of Election Forecasts.

REPRESENTATIVE GROSVENOR, of Ohio, has given out an election estimate which would show that President McKinley will have a majority of between eighty-six and ninety-nine in the electoral college this year, his doubt as to the exact margin being due to his uncertainty as to the attitude of Delaware and Kansas. On the other hand, Senator Jones has been making a forecast which gives the election to Mr. Bryan. This divergence between the figures of these veteran observers shows the worthlessness of election estimates which are made half a year before the voting takes place.

"We've got him," said Clay's friends when, in July, 1832, Jackson vetoed the bill to grant a new charter to the United States Bank. Jackson had "fallen into the trap" which Clay's friends set for him by sending the bank bill to him just before the election, and they figured that he would not get a third of the electoral votes of the country; yet when the returns all came in it was seen that Jackson's total in the electoral college was 219, while Clay's was just forty-nine. Van Buren's supporters were pitying Harrison in the campaign of 1840 because of the tremendous majority which, as they figured, would be rolled up against him in the election, but Harrison got 234 electoral votes and Van Buren only sixty. During the canvass of 1844 Clay's friends had his Cabinet constructed for him. The only preliminary remaining which was to give their slate official sanction was the little detail of a majority in the electoral college, which they never dreamed would fail them. It was Polk, however, and not Clay, who entered the White House the next year. Scott's friends were bubbling over with joy at the outlook in 1852 along until the earlier States began to vote, but Scott carried only four States, while twenty-seven went to Pierce. Fremont's friends in 1856 were exuberant right up to the time when Pennsylvania, then an October State, had its election, while Fremont himself was confident of success until the actual returns came in, which showed that Buchanan had been elected.

The woes of the political-arithmetic men in the elections since the Civil War have been pitiful. Odds were offered on Greeley in the betting for several weeks after his nomination, and his supporters kept on counting him in even after the September and October States went to the Grant side. "Have you heard the news from Maine?" asked Hancock's friends joyfully, when that State went against the Garfield side in September, 1880. "Have you heard the news from Indiana?" retorted the Garfield men, triumphantly, when that State and Ohio were carried by the Republicans in October. The election was so close, however, that, though the Republicans won, the result depended on the vote of New York.

Blaine's friends in 1884 and Cleveland's in 1888 "claimed everything" until after the votes were all counted, but they were beaten; yet 600 votes in New York changed from Cleveland to Blaine in the former year and 7,000 votes transferred from Harrison to Cleveland in the same State in the latter year would have reversed the result. In August, 1896, Henry George was predicting that Bryan would carry every State in the Union except possibly New York and New England, while he declared he had hopes that even some of the New England group would be won. The closing of mills, too, and the hiding of gold at that time showed that large numbers of persons who opposed George and Bryan believed that George's estimates would not be far astray.

There is a lesson here which ought to temper the positiveness of the political soothsayers. Estimates made six months in advance of the election are commonly worthless. The issues are necessarily, to a considerable degree, undetermined. Nobody yet knows which question, silver or expansion, will be paramount in the canvass. Widespread labor troubles (as the Homestead strike of 1892) always hit the party in power. The same is true of crop failures or any other sort of a calamity, and any one of these, or all of them, may happen between now and November. Yet Grosvenor, Jones, and the other Republican and Democratic prophets will keep on building up their election tables. Each of these varieties of estimates look plausible to the side which wants the election to turn out that way, but wise men will be cautious about accepting any of them. "Nothing," said Canning, "lies worse than figures except facts."

The Plain Truth.

NEW YORK CITY, the greatest entry port for foreign passengers in the United States, is compelled to rely upon its State health officer, the Governor's appointee, for protection against imported contagious diseases. No health officer has been more vigilant and successful in protecting our great commercial port from the dread diseases brought by immigrants, against which every nation builds its strongest safeguards, than Dr. Alvah H. Doty. It was recently charged by a Republican County Committee that Dr. Doty failed to give Republican place-seekers the attention they deserved, but preferred to retain a large number of Democrats in his department. If there is any office which should be conducted on business principles, and without regard to spoilsmen, it is the department over which Dr. Doty has so faithfully and successfully presided for many years, and it is to his lasting credit that he considers, first of all, the fitness and efficiency of his subordinates, relegating political considerations to second place. No member of either party will criticise his conduct, and the charge of the spoilsmen of his own party will only strengthen the strong hold that Dr. Doty has on the confidence and respect of the people.

It is a curious fact that some of the so-called "independent" newspapers which were most insistent on the nomination of Governor Roosevelt two years ago, and which were heartiest in his support, are now most unfair and unjust in criticism of his official conduct. They especially complain because he permitted the State civil-service board to remove the recently-appointed State appraisers from the competitive to the non-competitive list, though it is clear that the office is of a confidential character and requires technical and professional skill. To question Governor Roosevelt's devotion to the civil-service-reform principle is to question his Republicanism itself, and that, like his courage and honesty, have been and are beyond question. The Governor has not satisfied everybody in his earnest attempt to fulfill the responsible and exacting duties of the chief executive, but those who are familiar with the hardships of his place and the embarrassments of its surroundings frankly concede that he has done about the best that could have been done, considering the discordant elements he has had to deal with and the sharp conflicts constantly occurring, not so much between opposing interests as between bitter prejudices. The Governor feels and believes that he has not done a thing but that which was right and decent, and that he has come about as close to the ideal as it was humanly possible to come. If his critics would lend a helpful hand and seek to upbuild rather than to destroy, they would display better judgment and nobler impulses.

Senator Depew is credited with having made the greatest long-distance speech on record. At the recent notable annual banquet of the Transportation Club, of New York, at the Hotel Manhattan, Senator Depew, who had been expected to preside, delivered his speech from Washington over a long-distance wire and into the ears of sixty gentlemen, who held the receivers in the banquet-hall. Laughter and rousing cheers greeted the eloquent and witty utterances of the Senator, and it is one of the marvels of our time that he was able, though 225 miles distant, to hear the applause of his delighted auditors. One of the happiest things in Mr. Depew's delightful speech was the well-deserved tribute he paid to the vice-president of the club, George H. Daniels, who presided over the festivities in Mr. Depew's absence. Mr. Daniels is the general passenger agent of the New York Central Railroad, and his charming descriptions of that great railway's attractions, in his numerous advertising booklets, have attracted world-wide attention. Mr. Depew, in his telephone speech, "brought down the house" by this tribute to his faithful and industrious friend: "Alfred Austin has been getting off, lately, poetry celebrating the British victory in South Africa. The cablegrams say these verses are poems. There is more poetry in one of the couplets of Daniels when he is describing the scenery along the New York Central than in a dozen verses of Austin. That is the reason our general passenger agent bears the title of 'Truthful James.'"

The troubles of the Methodist Church will now begin. Its general conference, in session at Chicago, has abolished the time limit of pastorates. This church has been notably free from internal dissensions, which usually arise in congregations over the relations of the people to the pastor. If a Methodist congregation disliked its pastor it was assured that it would get rid of him at the close of his five-year term, and so it yielded submissively to the inevitable, in joyful anticipation of the coming change. Bishop Asbury, in the early history of the Methodist Church, succeeded in establishing a rule making it compulsory for pastors to change every six months, so that weak and inaccessible charges should have an even chance with preferred churches. The term was extended to one year, later to two years, subsequently to three years, and, in 1888, to five years. The younger ministers have generally favored a limited pastorate and frequent changes, because it gave them opportunities to improve their condition and surroundings. The older ministers in the well-established pulpits of the great cities have favored the abolition of the time limit, and the congregations in these large churches have found that too frequent changes disturbed the peace of the church and threatened its prosperity. The bishops appoint the pastors of the Methodist churches and have absolute power. This authority they still retain, and no doubt it will still be utilized in a measure, but changes, not being compulsory, will hereafter be less frequent, and it is easy to foresee the time when the authority of the bishops will exist in name rather than in fact. If the new plan fails to strengthen the church it will be for the next general conference to re-establish the time limit, but it is doubtful if this will ever be done.

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PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

—WHAT is undoubtedly the most remarkable memory on record is that of Mr. R. C. Gill, the veteran superintendent of models in the patent-office at Washington. Mr. Gill has charge of some 400,000 models of United States inventions granted during a period of over a hundred years. These embrace the most complicated pieces of machinery and the most fanciful and intricate novelties, the workings of any half-dozen of which would tax any ordinary brain to remember, yet Mr. Gill has such a wonderful mind that he not only comprehends immediately the mechanism of any intricate model whenever it is brought into his office, but he can also describe off-hand the mechanism of any one of the old models when he is called upon to do so. Not only this, but almost invariably he can tell, without consulting the records, the name of the inventor of each model and in what year it was patented. Mr. Gill has been in the patent-office for more than a quarter of a century, and has written a number of useful pamphlets about inventions. He has served on every commission which the United States has appointed within the past twenty-five years to prepare patent-office exhibits for different world's-fair expositions which have taken place within that time.

R. C. GILL AND HIS PHENOMENAL MEMORY.

—It is stated upon authority that there are only ten Japanese women in New York City, and one of these is Miss Shidzu Naruse, of Kobe, who will shortly return to her native town and establish a hospital there. Miss Naruse was one of twenty young women nurses who received diplomas, recently, at the New York Hospital. She came to this country four years ago, after having graduated with honors from the Kobe College, with the determination to perfect herself as a trained nurse, so as to be able to establish a school for trained nurses, as well as a hospital, in her native town. Her family is of high standing, and her father is one of the wealthy bankers of Japan. When she arrives at Kobe she will at once proceed to interest the wealthy citizens, backed by her father's influence, and secure the funds necessary to found a hospital which will be modeled after the most approved system of this country. The college at Kobe where "Shidzu Naruse, Sen.," was graduated is under the control and direction of the American mission. It has done a remarkable work and made a decided impression on the Japanese people.

SHIDZU NARUSE, THE TRAINED NURSE WHO WILL OPEN A HOSPITAL IN JAPAN.

—Several times during the past few years the startling news has been flashed over the world that the head of the Roman Church, the venerable Pope Leo XIII., was seriously ill and likely soon to end his earthly career. But as often these fateful tidings have been quickly followed by the gratifying announcement that the aged pontiff had recovered from his indisposition and had resumed his wonted round of ceaseless activities. Thus it has come to pass that, at his ninetieth birthday, just celebrated, Pope Leo was apparently as vigorous in mind and body as at any time for years past, with every prospect of demolishing that ancient prediction, on the strength of which it has become customary for the dean of the Sacred College to address the warning, "Thou shalt not see the years of Peter," to every newly-elected Pope. In the order of nature, however, the end cannot be far away for the present occupant of the papal chair, and in view of this certainty it is believed that his successor in this great office has already been practically selected in accordance with Pope Leo's wish. It is reported that the papal mantle will fall on the shoulders of Cardinal Jerome Gotti, a Carmelite monk, who has achieved a reputation as a great thinker and a great mathematician. Cardinal Gotti is sixty-five years of age, and has always led a very retired life. He was created a cardinal in 1895, and when he came to Rome to thank the Pope for the honor it is said that his Holiness, turning to the late Cardinal Sacconi, while his hand rested affectionately on the head of the kneeling monk, said, impressively, "Here at last we see our successor"; and this nomination was expressly indorsed by the Pope at the recent opening of the jubilee door.

CARDINAL JEROME GOTTI, THE PROBABLE SUCCESSOR OF POPE LEO XIII.

—Freddie Evans is probably the youngest person in the world who ever started a locomotive. Freddie resides in St. John's, a suburb of Portland, Ore. His father is engineer of a locomotive which runs on a suburban line. It is Mr. Evans's custom to eat dinner with his family, who reside near the railway water-tank, where the locomotive is left. The other day Freddie quietly stole out of the house, and as he had been in the cab of the locomotive many times before with his father, took it into his head to crawl into it himself. He did so, and then the thought struck him that he would play engineer, so he pushed the lever forward and opened the valve just as he had seen his father do. The engine started off with the boy. Its speed gradually increased until, when half way to Aliban, it was running about forty miles an hour. From this point to the end of the line, however, there is quite a steep grade, and its speed was slackened somewhat. Some one who had noticed Freddie in the cab gave the alarm to his parents. Mr. Evans ran to the dispatcher's office and telegraphed on ahead to stop the locomotive if possible, as it was running away with the boy. This dispatch was sent all along the line, and when about two miles from the terminus John Woods, one of the firemen on the road, grasped the hand-rail and endeavored to swing up. He did it at the risk of his life, however, being dragged about sixty feet. Finally he succeeded in getting to the cab, and was surprised to find Freddie endeavoring to close the throttle-valve himself, but it had stuck and he could not do it. The boy admitted that he had started it just for fun, as he said "he could run a locomotive just as well as papa." Freddie is just four years old, and since his trip on the locomotive has become one of the heroes around Portland.

FREDDIE EVANS, THE HERO OF AN ENGINE EPISODE.

—No question before the General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church in session in Chicago during May developed such a wide diversity of views and excited so much feeling as that relating to the choice of two new bishops. Forty candidates were named, and the balloting continued for seven days, until on the seventeenth ballot Rev. Drs. David Hastings Moore and John William Hamilton each received a sufficient number of votes and were declared elected. These two men have been prominent and influential leaders in the Methodist Church for years past, and their selection gives general satisfaction to the denomination. Dr. Moore was born in Athens, O. He was graduated from the State University in that town. He was a probationer in the Ohio conference when the Civil War broke out, and assisted in recruiting three regiments, after which he volunteered as a private in the Eighty-seventh Ohio Volunteer Infantry and became captain of Company A, serving in the Army of the Potomac. Later, as major and lieutenant-colonel of the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Ohio Volunteer Infantry, he served in the Army of the Cumberland, commanding his regiment in the Atlanta campaign. After the war he was pastor of leading churches in Ohio, and for five years was president of the Cincinnati Wesleyan College for Women. Then he was called to Colorado, where he organized and became the first chancellor of the University of Denver. In 1882 he was unexpectedly elected editor of the *Western Christian Advocate*, published at Cincinnati, where he has since served the church with great acceptability. Dr. Hamilton was born in Weston, Va. He was graduated from Mount Union College, Alliance, O., in 1865, and from Boston University School of Theology in 1871. He received the degree of D.D. from Baker University, Baldwin City, Kan., in 1884, and the degree of A.M. from Wesleyan University, Middletown, Conn. After graduating from Mount Union he became the financial agent of the institution. For nine years he was pastor of the People's Church, Boston. Later he was elected corresponding secretary of the Freedman's Aid and Southern Education Society, which position he held when elevated to the episcopacy.

DR. DAVID H. MOORE

DR. J. W. HAMILTON.

THE NEW METHODIST BISHOPS.

—Louisville, Ky., has always been intensely proud of having stood sponsor at the artistic début of Mary Anderson, when that since famous American actress made her début as *Juliet* in a special performance organized in that city. Now the Kentucky metropolis has hopes that a successor to "Our Mary" has come forward in the person of Eugenie Thais Lawton, a Louisville society girl, who made her professional début recently, appearing as *Juliet* and *Galatea*. Her performance created great enthusiasm, the local critics uniting in crediting her with real genius, in addition to youth, beauty, and intelligence. Better still, the dean of the American stage, Mr. Joseph Jefferson, after hearing Miss Lawton in several scenes from "Macbeth" and "Pygmalion and Galatea," said to her: "My dear child, you have every reason to adopt the stage as your profession. I advise you to do it. If you don't make a great success I shall be greatly surprised. Believe me, if I did not think that you were capable of gaining a very high place I should not tell you this. I know of no young woman on the stage who could have done what you have done to-day." Miss Lawton is nineteen years old, and a graduate of the Louisville female high school. Since childhood she has had a bent for the stage, and gives up a society career to follow her chosen profession. She has a charm of face and feature, an attractive stage presence, and is gifted with a clear and sympathetic voice. She has elected to learn the dramatic profession from the ranks rather than to start as a premature star, and will make her professional début early next season in one of Liebler & Co.'s attractions.

MISS LAWTON, THE KENTUCKY SOCIETY GIRL AND ACTRESS.

—Harvard's new foot-ball captain, Charles Dudley Daly, is one of the most popular students at the college. Daly is a Boston boy, a graduate of the Latin school, and his great reputation as a foot-ball manipulator has given him the *entrée* to all the fashionable college societies in the university city. Daly is a student of fine literary instincts, and ranks well in his class. He entered Harvard in the fall of 1897, and was immediately given a place on the freshmen's team, playing with marked success. He paid the penalty, however, with a broken collar-bone. The following year he was made a member of the 'varsity team, and was given the same position he had played on the freshmen's team, that of quarter-back. He was the star player at the Yale and Pennsylvania games, when Dibblee's team won the championship. During the past season Daly played with his old-time vim as the crimson's quarter-back, earning, as he had done the year before, the title of the "All-America quarter-back." The election of Daly would seem to refute the oft repeated slander of Harvard that no man could hold a high position in any of its athletic associations who did not have blue blood in his veins. Daly's father is an inconspicuous shop-keeper on one of Boston's busiest thoroughfares, and his son wouldn't if he could lay much stress on his blue blood.

CHARLES D. DALY, HARVARD'S NEW FOOT-BALL CAPTAIN.

—Whatever opinions one may hold as to the merits of the controversy which is in process of settlement in South Africa by the potent argument of shot and shell, it will not be denied that the cause of the Boers in the Transvaal republic has been strongly and ably presented both in Europe and this country by Mr. Montague White, and that many friends have been won over to the side of the burghers by his eloquent and persuasive tongue and pen. Mr. White is a man of ardent temperament and positive convictions, and his advocacy of the Boer cause is the result of long study, personal observation, and intimate knowledge of the situation in the Transvaal and the life and character of the people. Mr. White was formerly the principal delegate of the South African Republic in England, and since the war broke out has been acting in the interests of the Boers on the continent. Recently he has been assigned to duty in the United States, and is now stationed at the national capital. While our government must remain strictly neutral in its relations toward the contending Powers, there are many proper and legitimate ways in which Mr. White may do good service here for the government he represents.

MR. MONTAGUE WHITE, AGENT FOR THE TRANSVAAL IN THE UNITED STATES.

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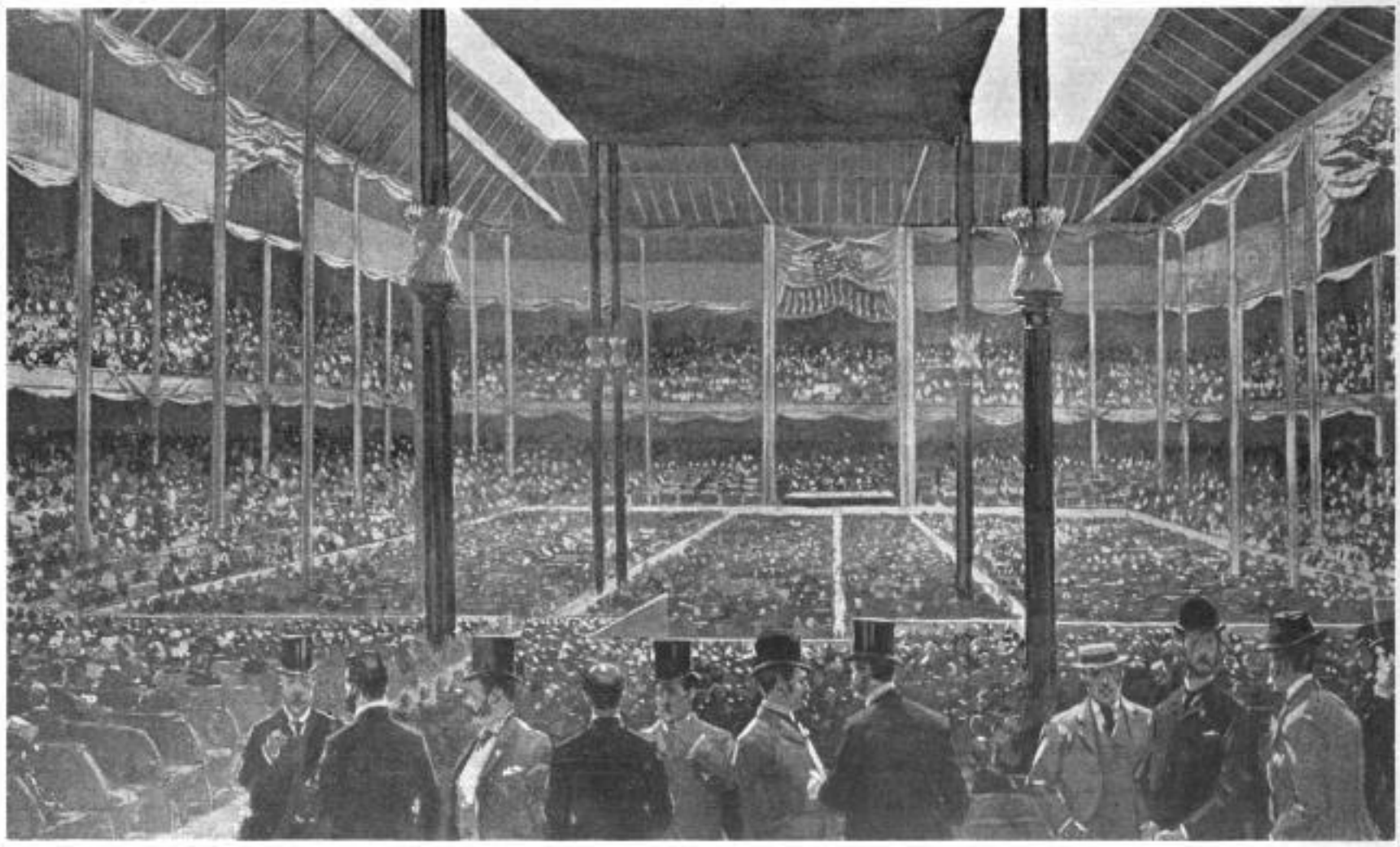
THE GREAT REPUBLICAN CONVENTION HALL AT PHILADELPHIA—PHOTOGRAPHED FROM THE GALLERY DIRECTLY OPPOSITE THE PLATFORM.

1. Sergeant-at-Arms Wiswell. 2. Chairman Dobbins, building committee. 3. Assistant Sergeant-at-Arms Johnson. 4. Secretary Moore. 5. Contractor Dietrich.

SOME OF THOSE UPON WHOM THE HARDEST PRELIMINARY WORK OF THE CONVENTION DEPENDS

THE NOMINATION OF WILLIAM McKINLEY FOR PRESIDENT BY SENATOR FORAKER, AT THE ST. LOUIS CONVENTION, IN 1896.



OPENING OF THE REPUBLICAN NATIONAL CONVENTION IN THE EXPOSITION BUILDING AT MINNEAPOLIS, WHEN GENERAL HARRISON WAS NOMINATED IN 1892.

NOTABLE REPUBLICAN NATIONAL CONVENTIONS.

THE GREAT BUILDING AT PHILADELPHIA, IN WHICH McKINLEY IS ABOUT TO BE RENOMINATED—GLIMPSES OF THE CONVENTIONS OF 1892 AND 1896.

[SEE PAGE 446.]

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WORKS OF THE MOST FAMOUS FRENCH ARTISTS IN THE SALON OF HONOR.

THE ORNATE TEMPLE OF CAMBODIA.

THE WONDERFUL MOVING SIDEWALK AND PROMENADE, A UNIQUE FEATURE OF THE EXPOSITION.

RARE EXAMPLES OF THE LEADING FRENCH SCULPTORS' WORK IN THE GRAND PALACE OF FINE ARTS.

ART AND ODDITIES AT THE PARIS EXPOSITION.

SOME OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND UNIQUE ATTRACTIONS OF THE GREAT WORLD'S FAIR AT THE FRENCH CAPITAL.

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The National Republican Convention.

THE WIDE-AWAKE SERGEANT-AT-ARMS OF THE CONVENTION DISCLOSES THE MAGNITUDE OF THE AFFAIR—DELEGATES FROM HAWAII AND PORTO RICO, AND RED-SKINS FROM THE INDIAN TERRITORY.

MAYOR ASHBRIDGE.
Photograph by Gutekunst.

PHILADELPHIA, *May 31st*, 1900.—A national convention at which a Presidential ticket is nominated is such an enthusiastic gathering, it is so full of red fire and cheers, that the machine which grinds on back of it all is not taken into consideration by the multitudes who attend. To them the convention is an affair which lasts about three days, and leaves them breathless, exhausted, but sometimes happy. They do not remember, perhaps, that months were required for the work of preparation for it. It was months ago that work on the convention which is to renominate President McKinley was begun, and the effects of this effort have just begun to crystallize. The intervening time until June 19th will not be too long to complete the arrangements. The convention hall is practically finished, even down to the lighting and the plumbing. The working headquarters of the national committee have been opened, and Sergeant-at-Arms George N. Wiswell is having troubles of his own in dealing with the thousands of questions which have arisen and will constantly arise between now and the day of the nominations.

Within fifty feet of the spot on which the great-great-grandsires of the present generation stood and listened to a big bell as it pealed out the freedom of a nation, the machinery of a great party is at work making ready for the renomination of the man who has been instrumental in freeing the colonies of Spain from their oppressive yoke. The Republican headquarters are located in the old court house, one of the cluster of buildings on Independence Square. It is no small task which Mr. Wiswell has at hand, and although he has a large corps of assistants, every minute of his time is occupied. One hour he is at his headquarters; then he rushes away to the convention hall, and soon is off somewhere else, holding a consultation with one of the many contractors which swarm the place like flies.

"Ah," he said to-day, when I caught him between two gasps, "I am busy, but I am happy. This convention will be the most perfect in the history of the Republican party. I have found things in beautiful shape. The hall is the best I have ever seen for the purpose; it is the biggest we have ever had, and the acoustics could not be improved upon. One of the most important features of any convention hall is the arrangement for the press. The floor must be so that every newspaper man may be able to leave his seat and slip out of the room to his stenographer without confusion. This hall will fill the bill. One of the most important things before me now is the appointment of the employés of the convention. And there will be hosts of them. The St. Louis convention had four thousand seven hundred, and the attendance here will be larger than the attendance there. First of all will come the door-keepers. Several hundred are needed. These men will come from the States most distant from the convention, so that they will not be embarrassed by the demands of friends. I will select every door-keeper myself, and then they will be passed upon by a sub-committee of the national committee. Over the door-keepers we plan to have one master, who must have rare executive ability, thorough honesty, and good judgment. Samuel E. Kercheval, of Indianapolis, has been fixed upon for that place. He had charge of the doors at the last Republican National Convention.

"It will take five hundred ushers to look after the crowds, and many more assistant sergeants-at-arms to keep order in the hall. Every person of all the twenty thousand to be accommodated can be seated in a few minutes. There will be no confusion. We have decided to accept the recommendations of the citizens' committee in the selection of ushers, but the sergeants will come from all over the United States. Their appointments are to be made at the instance of the national committeemen. The messengers—and there will be hundreds of them—must be looked after by the chairmen of the various State delegations, who will recommend suitable persons to the national committeemen. It is here that the party workers who deserve recognition will find themselves rewarded. The thousand or more pages will be selected in the same manner as the assistant sergeants-at-arms. Every State will have its quota. This convention host will be thoroughly trained by David C. Owens, of Wisconsin."

Another matter which is agitating the sergeant-at-arms is the distribution of seats during the convention. The hall will seat about 20,000 persons. Five thousand seats will be turned over to the citizens' committee for distribution among the citizens of Philadelphia who contributed to the guarantee fund. There is such a wild scramble for the remainder that it is doubtful if one person in twenty, who honestly believes he is entitled to recognition, will receive it. A well-known politician, a member of the Pennsylvania Central Committee, had entered the office and was having a consultation with the sergeant-at-arms.

"By the way, Mr. Wiswell," I heard him say, "will you kindly see to it that I am furnished with fifty seats for the convention?"

This modest request was made with the confidence of a man who has no doubt that his wishes will be granted. Mr. Wiswell looked uncomfortable for a second, apparently studied it over, and then replied that, while he would do everything possible for the visitor, he did not think that he could spare him fifty seats, for demands were coming in from every part of the United States.

"My goodness!" exclaimed the Pennsylvanian, "what shall I do? I have promised seats to that many of my constituents already, and I am sure that dozens more at least will be badgering me."

THE WIDE-AWAKE SERGEANT-AT-ARMS, GEORGE N. WISWELL.

J. HAMPTON MOORE, THE BUSY SECRETARY OF THE CITIZENS' COMMITTEE.

It might be mentioned that the tickets will be the handsomest ever issued in the history of the Republican party. They will be in the form of souvenirs, and most beautifully and expensively engraved. There are other places in Philadelphia besides Sergeant-at-Arms Wiswell's office which show the gigantic task of the formation of a national convention. Not least among these is the office of Mayor Ashbridge. When Philadelphia announced that it would be pleased to have the convention held here it sweetened the invitation with a promise that the city would contribute $100,000 to the campaign fund. A committee had the contributions in charge, but the cash did not flow in. Mayor Ashbridge was requested to take the matter in hand, and not only have the $100,000 been raised, but also a considerable sum to be used in fitting up the convention hall.

Secretary J. Hampton Moore is the particular star about which all matters pertaining to the Citizens' National Republican Committee revolve, now that the money has been raised. He was Mayor Ashbridge's confidential assistant in completing the fund. Mr. Moore was general secretary of the peace jubilee organization, and the experience thus gained by him has proved invaluable in the present undertaking. Under his guidance the interior of the mammoth national export exposition building, in which the convention is to be held, has been entirely transformed. One immense hall, flanked by tiers of seats, has been constructed. At the rear is an enormous gallery. The main hall itself is a succession of platforms, the highest of which, at the extreme front, will be occupied by the principal invited guests. Just the least bit below them will be a stage, with the speakers. Then will come the press, and down on farther the delegates, arranged by States. The alternates are to be still farther in the rear, and bands of enthusiasts from different sections will be scattered about in the first tiers on the flanks.

Committee-rooms for the various committees, and big writing-rooms and telegraph-offices are arranged everywhere. Even a café will be at hand to furnish refreshment—a much-needed convenience. No less remarkable than the convention hall itself will be the grounds which surround it. The "mid way" which held forth from the gates to the entrance of the hall has been torn away, and where the *danse du ventre* was performed and the Chinese village stood, beds of flowers will smile at the passing multitude. Dwarf pines have been planted everywhere, and the numerous terraces have been prettily sodded. This work is in charge of the city forester.

In addition to being the working head of the Citizens' National Republican Committee, Mr. Moore is president of the allied Republican clubs, by virtue of his being the executive of the State League of Republican clubs. The citizens' committee is to furnish money for the convention, but the allied clubs are to furnish the enthusiasm. Under their direction a parade of immense proportions will be held on the night preceding the opening of the convention on Tuesday, June 19th. The clubs will rent halls in various sections and hold receptions. Entertainments and excursions will be given to the visitors. Between $10,000 and $15,000 has been raised for this purpose.

Hawaii will be represented at the convention, and so will Porto Rico, both for the first time. Quite as odd will be a delegation of Indians from the Indian Territory. The last mentioned will come in a special train—two hundred strong. But they will not be attired in the bright blankets and moccasins of savagery. Every one of them is wealthy and has fine clothes, and all will be ablaze with jewels. A majority of the 250,000 original Americans in the Indian Territory are Republicans, and believe that President McKinley is their friend. When the Territorial convention was held at Purcell, Kan., a few weeks ago the rich half and quarter-breeds had a bitter fight for the delegateship, as only nine could be appointed. The disappointed ones determined to come, anyhow, and they will be here in all their glory. Indian women figure in the tribal government equal with men, and one of the delegates selected was Miss May Bennett Miller, a handsome Choctaw squaw. The Indians, like the Hawaiians and the Porto Ricans, have no vote, but there are several hundred appointive offices in the Territory, and those allied with the winning party in the coming campaign will fall heir to them. The Indian politicians are shrewd. For more than half a century those of the five civilized tribes have conducted their affairs without outside assistance. During the last campaign they refused to meddle with Federal politics, thinking their own government could stand alone. But the onward march of the white man has made this impossible, so Lo, ever clever, has deserted the old ship, and is anxious to attach himself to the Republican organization.

THAN V. RANCK.

In Mafeking.

ALL day long the rolling thunder
Split the rainy skies asunder;
All day long the drums were calling
And the Boer shrapnels falling
In Mafeking.
There were gunners pale and weary
In the Brickfield trenches dreary;
There were streets with scarlet spattered
Where the shells destruction scattered
In Mafeking.

Every morn our belts we tightened
As the scant provisions lightened;
Every morn the earth was spaded
And new graves were roughly graded
In Mafeking.
But the crimson cross advancing,
In a field of sabres dancing,
Like a blazing meteor glorious
Proudly waves at last victorious
In Mafeking.

MINNA IRVING

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GOSSIP FROM WASHINGTON.

A FEW OF THE LATEST AND BEST STORIES ABOUT OUR PUBLIC MEN.

(Special Correspondence of Leslie's Weekly.)

THE new sergeant-at-arms of the Senate, Daniel M. Ransdell, of Indiana, bids fair to equal in popularity his predecessor, Richard Bright, familiarly known as "Dick" by his friends and intimates, among whom may be counted the Senators on both sides of the chamber, the Republicans, indeed, holding him in such high regard that although having a clear majority they hesitated about replacing him. Mr. Ransdell served under President Harrison in the Civil War, and as marshal of the District during the administration of that President was his most trusted confidant and aid. He is a man of rare judgment, with great suavity of manner, and possesses a deep knowledge of human nature and the unusual faculty of refusing a request with such grace that he seems to grant one—a valuable talent in his present office, where he is beset with demands for privileges regarding the Senate and its precincts impossible for him to allow.

"When I came out of the war," said Colonel Ransdell the other day, in a reminiscent mood, "scarcely more than a lad, with only one arm, the other having been shot off at Resaca, the problem of doing battle with life seemed a difficult one. I did not worry over it long, however, but started out to sell books, which seemed at the moment the most practical way of making a livelihood. The book I selected with which to show my talents as a merchant was a political manual, its retail price one dollar and a quarter, my commission on each volume being twenty-five cents. With my first installment I went over to a little town in Ohio and, although I had not much money, selected the best boarding-house in the place

"Here I met a former comrade-in-arms, a poor fellow who had lost a leg in the war. Taking the greatest interest in my project, he introduced me to all of his friends, took me to the newspaper-offices, and secured several fine notices, which spoke so eloquently of me and my career as a soldier—a wounded soldier was the idol of the people in those days—and lauded my book to such purpose that on the very first day I started out I sold 102 copies of my political manual, making a profit of twenty-five dollars, a fortune to me in those days, which unlooked-for success brought me from the publishers of the book an offer of a permanent position at a fixed salary. I did not stay long in the book business, but the experience was a valuable one, and the good luck I had in it banished my fears for the future."

* * *

Judge Arthur MacArthur, for more than twenty-five years an associate justice of the Supreme Court of the District, and father of General MacArthur, who has recently succeeded Otis as Governor-General of the Philippines, was widely noted for his gallantry toward women, which he never allowed, however, to interfere with his impartiality as a judge. At a certain session of his court Belva Lockwood, a local lawyer and politician, the candidate some years back for President of some party, chiefly composed of women—which, it is safe to conclude, died a natural death, since it is never heard of in these days—appeared before him for the purpose of trying to be relieved from responsibility because of her indorsement of a note, pleading that, since she was a married woman, she had no right to be held to it. "Madam," said Judge MacArthur, with that peculiarly winning smile for which he was noted, "your plea is not consistent with your position as a member of the Bar, and I am, therefore, compelled to decide against you."

* * *

One of Congressman Cushman's colleagues is authority for the statement that this jack-of-all-trades assumes to know everything there is to know, and it is impossible to surprise him with a bit of information or a scrap of news. If he should be told in the midst of a speech that the Capitol was on fire he would look about nonchalantly and say yes, he knew; he had expected a fire about then. "He makes me think," says his accuser, "of an old lady in our town, who, for want of a better name, I will call Aunt Eliza. Now Aunt Eliza has had few opportunities in her life and is extremely ignorant, but she has always kept up a pretense of superior wisdom, and no one ever betrayed her into an expression of astonishment. She invariably knows what you tell her better than you know it yourself. Once upon a time Aunt Eliza appeared late at the church festival.

"'Oh, Aunt Eliza!' called out one of the girls, 'we're going to have charades. Isn't it fine!'

"'Yes, yes, child,' responded Aunt Eliza, 'I smelled 'em as I come in.'"

* * *

"It is to be hoped," said a former consul, recently returned from a long service in France, "that one of the bills now pending before Congress for the reorganizing of the consular service will pass, for, while many of the consuls, because of their Yankee shrewdness and push gain a certain prestige and often 'get there' when their foreign colleagues, men of greater experience and more thorough training, fail to arrive, there is still much to be criticised and deplored in this branch of the government. The main point that should be reformed in the consular body is the manner of making appointments. Politics should play no part in the selection of men for important posts, neither should it compel the removal of those who through experience have become useful officials, and no one should be named to a consulate who has not had a business training, is not familiar with the manufactures of his country, and who cannot speak the language of the State to which it is proposed to send him. Then, too, the system of paying consuls is all wrong. At half the posts the incumbents don't have enough to live on, and poor salaries and low fees lead to corruption. It is truly hard for a man who has difficulty in keeping body and soul together to withstand the temptations of some of the foreign exporters, many of whom are willing to pay handsomely for falsifying invoices.

* * *

"In the early days of my consulship a man came to me with a handsome gold watch, which would cost at least $400 on this side of the water. He proposed sending a large shipment of similar watches to the United States, naming the price—which must be the selling price in the country from which the goods are shipped—he wished me to enter on the invoice as fifteen dollars. I was new at the business, but saw in a moment that something was wrong. 'Here is fifteen dollars,' I said, 'for this watch, which I wish you to leave with me that I may send it to our special agents in Paris to ascertain if the price you name is correct. As I am a new consul, with but little experience and not an expert, you will understand I don't want to make a mistake.' The man objected very seriously, alleging as an excuse that he did not want to be delayed in shipping the goods. But I was firm, telling him he must give me time to investigate the matter, and that in the meantime if he shipped his watches from any other port I should instruct the customs authorities in New York to send them back. The value of the watch submitted to the special agents was 500 francs. Needless to say its owner never returned to claim it."

* * *

The action of the Senate regarding the Quay case was a surprise to every one who knows the Pennsylvania "boss," for Mr. Quay is wont to have his own way in whatever he undertakes. But the end is not yet. The wonderful success of the American soldier as a fighter is attributed to the fact that he never knows when he is beaten; this is also true of Mr. Quay, and his friends predict that he will return again to the attack. Even in small things the former Senator from the Keystone State is tenacious, and never gives up although there seems to be no chance of a successful outcome. While he was still in the Senate one of his colleagues, who was slated to vote against a certain non-partisan measure, voted for it, much to the surprise of his associates.

"How does this happen?" he was asked by the leader of the opposition. "You told me yesterday that you would surely vote against this bill."

"Well, Matt Quay has been laboring with me," responded the solon, wearily, "and I thought I might as well give in first as last."

* * *

One of the people's representatives, somewhat the worse for many and various libations, was met by a little Salvation lassie on Pennsylvania Avenue the other evening. Not noticing his condition, she approached him and asked, earnestly:

"Are you a Christian, sir?"

"No," responded the M. C., a little unsteadily. "No, my dear; I'm a member of Congress."

* * *

Perry Heath, First Assistant Postmaster-General, the chairman of the Republican National Committee on organization and literature, was born a newspaper man, and is passing proud of his birth. Long before he had reached his majority he had learned to "stick type," and there is not a department of a paper with which he is not entirely familiar. As a special correspondent in the press gallery of Congress he won the regard of his associates and the confidence and esteem of the public, to whose friendship he owes his present post. His transfer from the office of special correspondent to an influential position in the Post-office Department did not change him in the least. He is the same genial, pleasant fellow as of old, especially affable and courteous to his old colleagues of the pen, who never go in vain to him for "copy."

H. C. C.

MR. RANSDELL, THE SENATE SERGEANT-AT-ARMS.

ASSISTANT POSTMASTER-GENERAL PERRY S. HEATH.

CONGRESSMAN CUSHMAN, THE HUMORIST.

Why Wages Are Low in the South.

(Continued from page 442.)

with operatives has been accustomed to a simpler diet, and one less expensive than that existing in the North. In the matter of housing, too, these operatives have been accustomed to the simplest ways of living. Their houses are not adorned, and in the past they have not had the means to adorn them. Their expenses for furniture and such matters are less than those of Northern operatives.

The most powerful reason of all comes under the sociological head, and relates to the people who are now found working as operatives in the textile and many other industries in the South. They constitute a new economic factor in industry in this country. The old designations of "poor whites," "crackers," or, as the negroes used to call them, "poor white trash," are losing their significance. Formerly members of this class lived in a shiftless, precarious way, for they would not compete with negro labor, and there was little else for them to do outside of such labor that would enable them to secure a living. With the coming of factories their opportunity arrived, and they are now found, especially in the cotton factories, as industrious operatives, quiet, inoffensive, not given to strikes or turbulence of any kind.

The late Governor Dingley, in a speech in the House of Representatives the year before he died, characterized the operatives in the textile factories in the South as most excellent. They are natives, they are domesticated, and they are profiting by the opportunity which the factory has brought to them. Whatever compensation they receive for their services is far greater than they ever received at any other time. They are becoming independent, self-respecting citizens. As they come to the factory centres they bring their children, who are given an opportunity to be educated in the common schools. Thus the factory is doing in the South what it has done everywhere else—lifting a poor people to a higher plane. But these people, as I have said, constitute a new economic factor, and, like women when they constituted a new economic factor in the industrial world, are willing to work for low wages. These whites are found almost entirely occupying the skilled places in textile works. The laborers in these factories are furnished by the negroes. The latter also supply the crude labor in iron works, mines, etc., but as yet their employment in textiles is experimental.

Of the reasons alleged for low wages in the South, therefore, all of which have their weight, I am inclined to give the greatest weight to the sociological reasons, but these reasons also include contemplated legislation. Southern manufacturers consider themselves free from the legislation existing in the Northern States relative to the conduct of manufacturing establishments. This, however, has but little to do with the cost of production; on the whole, it probably lessens rather than increases it, and such legislation is sure to come in the Southern States. With it and with the power which comes from wage-earning, the white people now supplying the factories with their labor will find their needs increasing. They will insist upon a greater variety of food, better clothing, better shelter, a shorter work-day, and some adornments of home life. They will insist upon the abrogation of the iron law of wages, for as time goes on they will become more intelligent, more imbued with the necessity of bringing up their children in a better way than of old, and wages will have to increase accordingly. Child labor is decreasing in the Southern mills, as elsewhere, and with the decrease adult women will take the places of the children, and higher wages must necessarily follow.

The advantages in the South which now exist are only temporary. Economic and sociological forces will equalize the conditions, while legislation, as always heretofore, will come in as a reflection of public sentiment and not as a force in establishing conditions.

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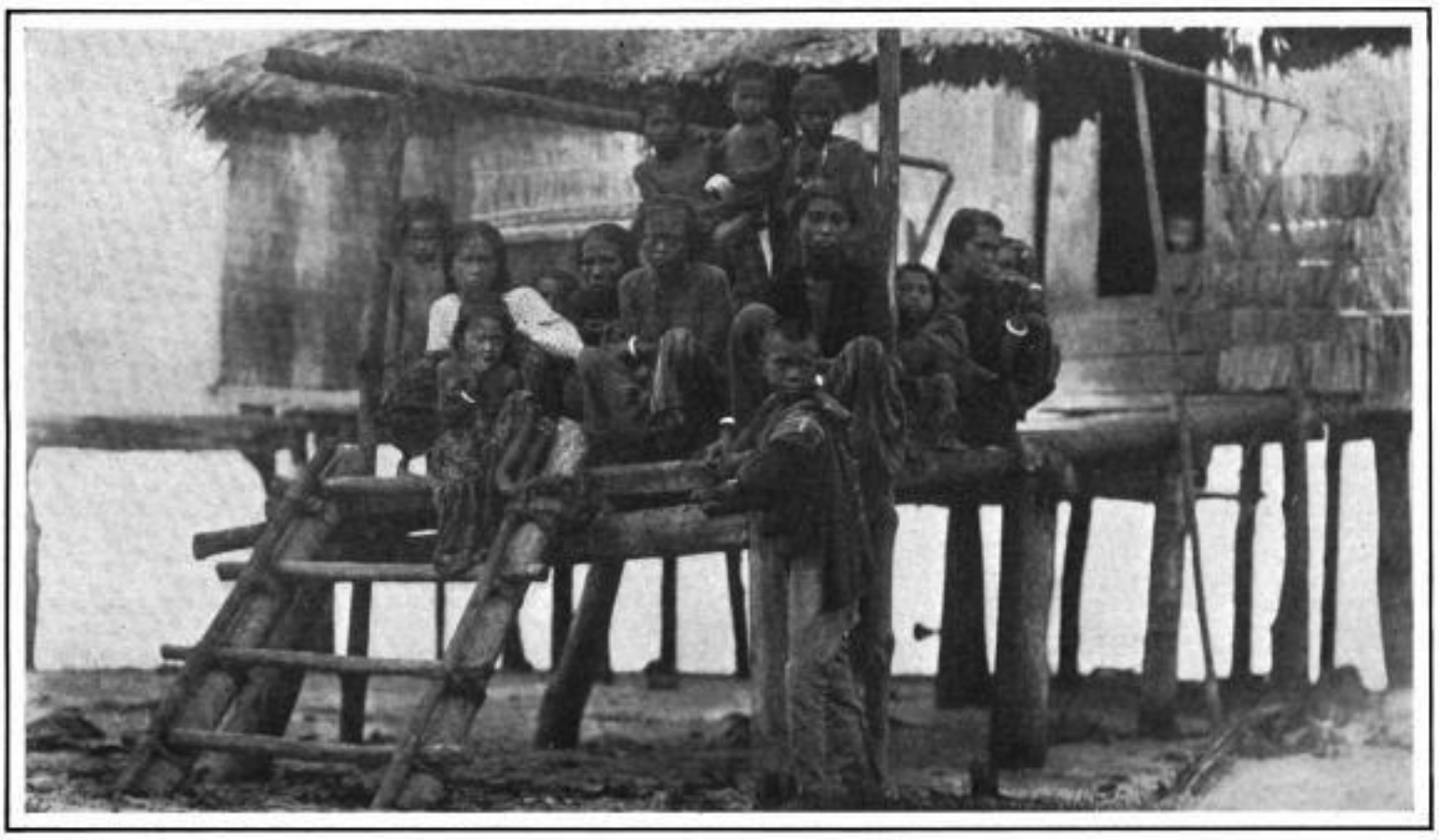

A JOLO FAMILY, THE FIRST ONE EVER PHOTOGRAPHED.

A MORO SOLDIER STANDING BESID
SHOWING THE PHYSICAL SUPE

A VENERABLE GRAVE IN THE SULU GROUP, WHICH FOR TWO HUNDRED YEARS HAS BEEN SUPERSTITIOUSLY PROTECTED FROM THE RAIN.

NATIVES CARRYING A JOLO CHI
AN INTERVIEW WITH

MOROS, WITH THEIR NATIVE WEAPONS, AT JOLO.

GUARD AT THE ENTRANCE T
WOMAN'S BUNDLE FOR

A GLIMPSE OF JOLO, ONE OF UNCLE SAM'S

THE MOROS, THE HALF-CIVILIZED NATIVES WHOSE FAVOR GENERAL BATES WON IN A MOST DIPLOMATIC

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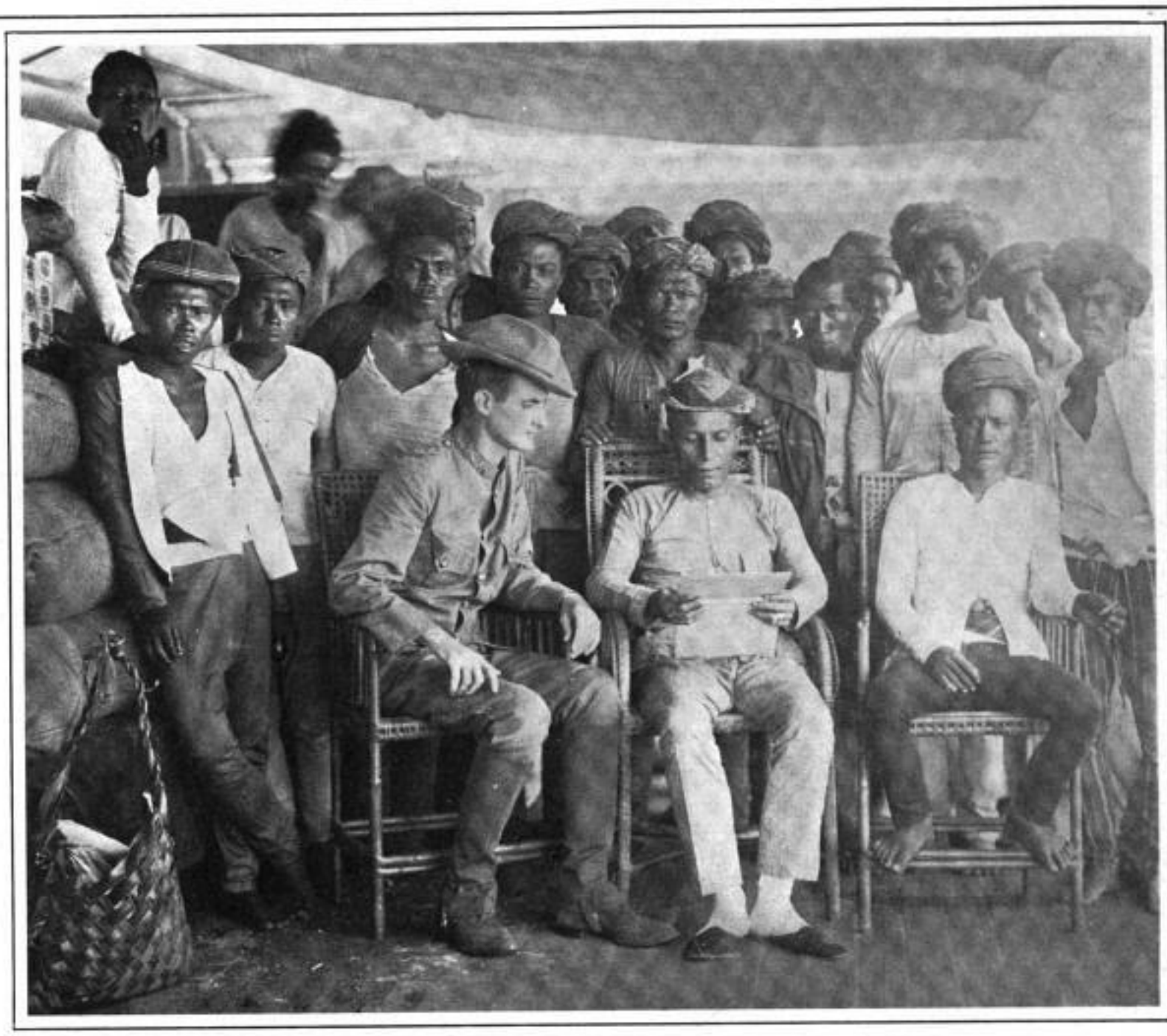
AN AMERICAN VOLUNTEER,
ORITY OF THE LATTER.



DATO MUNDI AND LIEUTENANT REEVES AWAITING GENERAL BATES ON BOARD THE AMERICAN VESSEL.

BACK TO HIS BOAT, AFTER
ENERAL BATES.

A NATIVE PICKING COCOANUTS FOR AN AMERICAN OFFICER.

OLO SEARCHING A MORO
TRABAND ARTICLES.

TRANGEST AND MOST DISTANT POSSESSIONS.

NNER,—FIRST PHOTOGRAPHS EVER TAKEN ON THE ISLAND—THE WORK OF OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, E. C. ROST. [SEE PAGE 450.]

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General Bates as a Diplomat.

How He Performed a Dangerous Mission without Shedding Blood.

General John C. Bates was intrusted with a mission more delicate, perhaps, than was given to any other of our generals—a mission that was successfully carried out only because General Bates was a statesman and a diplomat, as well as a soldier. I had the good fortune to be given passes on the *Churucca*, an ex-Spanish transport, which conveyed General Bates and staff from Manila to Jolo, some seven hundred miles south of Manila. Jolo is a small city embracing about four or five blocks, the size of our American city blocks, and is situated directly on the Sulu Sea, and completely surrounded by a wall. It was founded only fourteen years ago by General Arolas, a Spaniard, who had been exiled to this out-of-the-way place. He was an industrious man, and exacting to a fault. He laid out this little city, built the wall, and made the place not only the prettiest but also the cleanest and most picturesque city in this archipelago, if not in the entire far East.

The streets are all made of crushed white coral and sand, with wide sidewalks, and all the buildings are of wood and stone, with tile and iron roofing. So exacting was the general that no horses were ever permitted to be within the city walls, and he imposed a fine for throwing cigar or cigarette stumps upon the streets. The Moros, who inhabit the Jolo or Sulu archipelago, are only permitted to enter this city from early morning until five in the afternoon, and the gates are closed even from twelve until one at mid-day. The residents are principally Chinamen, although there are a few Filipinos. Hemp and the pearl fisheries form the principal industry, and some of the finest coffee in the world is produced just outside the city. This industry is in its infancy. Copra (dried cocoanut) is also exported in large quantities, especially to France, where it is used in the manufacture of the finest soap.

This cocoanut industry is well worth the consideration of enterprising Americans, for it has resulted in the making of tremendous fortunes. A cocoanut-tree yields fruit within five years after planting, and then bears uninterruptedly for over a century. Those engaged in shipping the copra to Europe pay a dollar per year for the fruit from a single tree. The trees, once started, need no further consideration. Ten thousand trees cover a comparatively small space, as there are no branches. There is a good demand for the fruit, which is used for many purposes. The trees invariably grow best in what is for all other purposes, the poorest soil. It was in this city that General Bates made his headquarters. There were stationed here about eight hundred men of the Twenty-third United States Infantry, under command of Colonel Goodall.

After the general had made several attempts to induce the Sultan, who lived at the opposite end of the island, at a small settlement called Maibun, to visit him, he decided to make trips to the other islands, upon which lived the Moro people, and consult with the chiefs, or datos, of the different tribes. These were all easily won over to the American side, not by being bought, as has been stated, but by the general's tact in treating them as human beings. The general, in this way, visited Dato Mandi, the most powerful of the datos, who had been driven by the insurgents from Zamboanga, on the island of Mindanao, to the island of Sakol, where Lieutenant Reeves and Mr. Schuck, the official government interpreter, found him living a few miles inland among his own people, who were all sincere in their welcome to us. The dato accompanied the lieutenant aboard the *Churucca*, and there and at Jolo had several conferences with General Bates. It was while on this visit to Sakol that I procured the first photograph of these people ever made. Dato Mandi told me that we were the first Christians that had ever set foot on that soil.

On another of these trips we visited the island of Lugus, just to the south of Jolo, where we found Dato Jussin. This was one of the most interesting of our dato-hunting trips. For this journey the general used the United States ship *Manila*, which was captured from the Spaniards, and is in every way a Spanish relic. Her original guns were replaced by better ones from the sunken ships in Manila Bay. Even her ballast consisted of old Spanish guns. The marines aboard were armed with captured Spanish Mausers. There are no docks and the *Manila* came to anchor some distance off shore. Lieutenant Reeves, Mr. Schuck, the interpreter, and myself went ashore in one of the ship's small boats. We had in charge of the boat a naval cadet and five seamen, who had fastened under the seats their rifles, that the natives might not see that we had our arms with us; for we had all been instructed by General Bates not to carry arms, as savages will receive you kindly when you are unarmed.

After landing on the beach we were surrounded by an ever-increasing throng of people, who had never seen white men before and who carried spears or the long knives called *corong* and *kris*. We were informed that Dato Jussin "lives right in there." So we started, leaving the marines in charge of the boat. Almost at every step more natives would appear, and when we finally reached the dato's home we had traveled, I am certain, more than three miles. But it was through the most beautiful scenery I have ever seen. On no tropical island have I ever before looked upon such palms and trees and beautiful vistas of lakes, with small rivers winding their way through palms and trees laden with the most exquisite flowering vines and orchids. The natives were fully as much amused as we were, judging by their continual chattering and laughing.

We entered the dato's home from underneath, going up a ladder into the centre of a large room, and as many natives followed as could find space within. After half an hour's conversation with the dato, and after he had gone into another apartment to don his best garments, an old woman made her appearance, shouting in a loud voice and wildly gesticulating, whereupon several natives immediately arose and drew their knives. Lieutenant Reeves inquired of the interpreter what this meant, and was told, "Oh, she is only sending these men out to get cocoanuts for you." We two Americans felt relieved, and when, later, the dato told the general that he was proud to meet the representative of a nation which had such brave men that they would come unarmed into his wilderness, I thought to myself, "He is no mind-reader." The start back was made after the dato had been lifted upon his horse, all the others walking to the beach. We were then carried into the boat and rowed over to the cruiser. General Bates gave the dato and his followers the freedom of the ship, and the sailors played many pranks upon the natives, who had never seen, much less been aboard, a man-of-war. The dato was asked to fire a Colt's automatic gun, which he did, but turned away after the explosion, the most surprised individual I ever saw. When the heavier guns were fired, just to show these people what might happen if they resisted, he was about ready to leave.

In this way we visited all the other chiefs. At Isabella, on the island of Basilan, we found Dato Pudro Cuevas. When he was brought aboard the *Charleston*, which was used on this trip, much the same routine as before was gone through. It was a sight to be remembered when the Moros were treated to ice-water. Not one could swallow a drop. They would take a piece of ice into their hands as if they were handling hot coals, and would drop the ice quickly from one hand into the other. They were shown electric lights and bells and the megaphone. When some of the crew had taken a few natives into the dynamo-room and magnetized their knives so that nails could hardly be pulled away from the blades, they attempted to scrape off the nails on an iron railing, and then asked to go home. That the devil himself controlled the ship seemed very evident to them. The dato himself was an intelligent man, taking observation of everything and making inquiries that showed him to be a thinking man.

An amusing incident on one of these trips occurred at night. A search light was turned on the town of Bus Bus, and at once every native left, and none would return until the ship had gone. After the general had undermined the power of the Sultan by winning the friendship of all the datos he returned to Jolo. Soon after this the Sultan himself became friendly, and the treaty between his nation, embracing over one and a half million people, and our government was signed. Let it be remembered that General Bates did not sacrifice one American life nor cause, directly or indirectly, the taking of the life of a native.

E. C. Rost,
Special photographer for "Leslie's Weekly."

Manila, *April* 1*st*, 1900.

Unfit for Self-government.

A Vigorous Statement of the Reasons Why the Filipinos Should Not Be Given Their Independence.

(*Special Correspondence of Leslie's Weekly.*)

Manila, *April* 10*th*, 1900.—The importance of crushing the party in the United States which, masquerading in the name of freedom, is endeavoring to undermine the position of increased power which the possession of the Philippine Islands has conferred, cannot be magnified. The hysterical movement in favor of abandoning the islands or giving complete independence to the people is partly the result of political jealousy, but to a greater extent the outcome of misinformation regarding the facts, and a failure to appreciate what the result would be of conferring on a people not yet emerged from savagery the full control of a large archipelago and the government of its inhabitants. This movement is opposed vigorously by all who are familiar with the details of the question by observations on the spot.

The Tagals and their allies, to whom the government of these islands would fall, have proved themselves to be cruel and savage, incapable of appreciating customs and sentiments of civilized warfare. Their civil record is one of treachery and oppression to their own people. The highest form of civilization with which they are familiar is that of decadent Spain. Their knowledge of sanitation, civil government, education, and military defense—the latter a vital point in the maintenance of independence—is limited to a partial understanding of Spain's practices in these matters. Even such a poor mental endowment for the formation of a new civilized power is possessed by but a few hundred Filipinos. A number of these have held positions in the insurgent army, and have enriched themselves from the heavy levies imposed on their own defenseless people in the name of the insurgent government. Some of these men entered the insurgent army comparatively poor, and are now living in Manila on their ill-gotten gains. It is to such a treacherous few, with here and there a true patriot whose enthusiasm outruns his intelligence, that those in America who are clamoring for the "freedom" of the Filipino would deliver the inhabitants of these islands. The proposed new federation of islands would only exist as long as it would take European war-ships to steam into its harbors. It is idle to speculate whether one Power would own them, or whether they would be partitioned among several. The Powers would settle that among themselves.

It will be conceded by the most enthusiastic believers in liberty that to produce a successful republic or any other form of representative government by the people, the people must be thoroughly familiar with civilized life. This is necessary to enable them to initiate and enforce laws governing sanitation, education and religious freedom, civil justice and business affairs, to create a constitution politically sound, and to inaugurate a foreign policy calculated to develop trade and industry. That the people of the Philippine Islands are capable of any one of these accomplishments no one who has lived among them would for a moment assert. Left to themselves, they will never rise above their present condition. They are lazy and dirty. Hereditary and deplorable diseases are terribly prevalent, to say nothing of preventable diseases which could be successfully dealt with by sound sanitation. The mental status of these people is such that this is to them a natural condition. They know nothing better. In business they are equally ignorant, using the most primitive methods. Cheating, combined with a certain low cunning, is a common characteristic. These traits may be clever enough to deceive their brethren, but they are childishly transparent to the white man. Add to these traits an overpowering insolence, and you have the Filipino. The few exceptions prove the rule. He is tremendously conceited and very imitative, but his intelligence and judgment are too poor to make him a successful imitator.

From the above picture one may gather how intelligent are the efforts of those who are raising a note of alarm in the ranks of labor by pointing out the imaginary danger of an invasion of "Asiatic hordes"—meaning Filipinos! The Filipinos have not even the industry to compete with the Chinese, and are as likely to invade America as the hordes of India are to invade England. It is time that the people of America accepted the statements of those who are on the spot. These people, for a long time to come, will need the protection of a strong Power and the tutelage of a superior civilization. What greater freedom can they ever hope to obtain than to be the citizens of a great Power whose motto is freedom for her people and whose name adds a prestige and guarantees a protection which no petty independence can ever gain?

There is the other side of the question, the one which your true expansionist looks at first of all—the benefit to be derived from the acquisition of new territory. From this point of view, and keeping in mind the future of the country's trade, the great value of holding the Philippines is the undoubted naval advantage in the Pacific derived from their possession.

The future of American trade with China and other countries of the East is so thoroughly understood that it is useless to add any arguments to prove its importance. It is the question of the hour. That this trade cannot be increased and protected without a larger navy is admitted. With the splendid seaboard which the United States has on the Pacific, and the possession of the Philippine Islands, the naval control of the Pacific becomes a matter of war-ships. That the Philippines will not only supply a splendid naval station, but, properly handled, may also contribute to the cost of our naval programme, is a phase of the question which, I venture to say, has not been seriously considered. Yet, with no injustice to the people of these islands, this may become a fact. Spain drew, fairly and unfairly, an immense revenue from these people. The Roman church, backed by the sword, has also collected immense sums. That the islands could stand this is proof of the value of their trade. Develop this trade, stop the spoils which the Roman church has been allowed to take, and impose an honest revenue, and the islands will not only be self-supporting, but will provide for the cost of the military policing of the interior and of garrisoning the principal towns.

There are three ways of solving the problem confronting the American nation with regard to these islands. First, they may be retained as American colonies, governed by Americans on the spot, who will introduce sanitation, religious freedom, and a system of common-school, non-sectarian education. Second, they might be sold to any European Power, retaining a naval station and probably some privileges for ourselves. Obviously, these would all be lost the moment we went to war with the controlling Power. Third, freedom might be conferred upon the Filipinos, with a right to order their internal affairs. This position could only be maintained by armed protection on the part of the United States against European aggression. This last proposition is absurd, for no nation would confer such expensive protection for nothing.

There is but one thing to do to satisfy the future generations of Americans and English speaking peoples—keep the islands, educate and civilize the people, and help Great Britain in her stupendous task of instilling into the brown races the vital importance of justice and soap.

Sydney Adamson.

Dramatic News.

Mr. John Glendinning, who has been engaged for the rôle of *David McFarland* in "The Greatest Thing in the World,"

Mr. John Glendinning.

Mrs. Glendinning.

with Sarah Cowell Le Moyne, when she makes her first appearance as a star in New York at Wallack's Theatre next October, is one of the best actors whom London has lent to the American stage. He is a Scotchman by birth, and it is a peculiar coincidence that Mr. Henry Jewett, whom he succeeds in the rôle, is also of Scotch ancestry, although born in Australia. Moreover, it is a Scotch rôle, so Mr. Glendinning should be thoroughly at home in it. He made his stage début twenty years ago at Greenwich, Scotland, and after playing long seasons in Dublin, Liverpool, and other provincial cities, was engaged as leading man at the Adelphi Theatre, London. He then joined Mr. and Mrs. Kendal at the Court Theatre, London, and accompanied them on their first American tour. Mr. Glendinning has been leading man with Clara Morris, and supported Olga Nethersole last season, playing *Aubrey Tanqueray* in "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray," and *Flammard* in "Sapho." During the suppression of the latter play a certain minister passed some rather broad reflections upon the character of the women of the cast. It happened that Mrs. Glendinning was a member of the company, and her husband personally interviewed the minister and secured a speedy retraction. Mrs. Glendinning will play *Sarah McFarland* in "The Greatest Thing in the World."

Ben Teal will stage Klaw & Erlanger's new opera, "Foxy Quiller," and John J. McNally's new farce, "The Rogers Brothers in Central Park," both of which will be brought out next season. One of the features of "Foxy Quiller," Reginald De Koven's new opera, will be the appearance, in the leading part, of the famous Lilliputian comedian, Adolph Zink, whom Klaw & Erlanger have secured for their new opera company. Zink has always been a favorite since his first appearance in this country with the Lilliputians.

The sensation of the dramatic world has been the abandonment by De Wolf Hopper of his star routes, and his acceptance

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of an offer from Weber & Fields to join their Broadway Music Hall company. At this rate these enterprising managers will soon gather in all the best available talent in the comic-opera field.

The hot weather has not succeeded in lessening the public interest in "The Pride of Jennico" at the Criterion, in "Quo Vadis" at the New York, "The Casino Girl" at the Casino, and "Women and Wine" at the Academy of Music, nor has it lessened the attendance at the leading vaudeville houses, like Proctor's Fifth Avenue and Twenty-third Street theatres, Keith's, and Tony Pastor's. New York is the great resort for amusement seekers in summer and winter alike. JASON.

Jasper's Hints to Money-makers.

[NOTICE.—This department is intended for the information of the regular readers of LESLIE'S WEEKLY. No charge is made for answering questions, and all communications are treated confidentially. Correspondents should always inclose a stamp, as sometimes a personal reply is necessary. Inquiries should refer only to matters directly connected with Wall Street interests.]

PAID financial writers, who are forever endeavoring to sustain high prices of stocks which their employers have to sell, insist that too much attention has been and is being paid to bearish rumors regarding the iron market and the general condition of business. Of course we are not on the high road to bankruptcy. The country is prosperous, but we are getting over the fever of our excitement, which was unnatural, unhealthy, and untimely. The pendulum does not always swing one way; it never swings one way very long at a time. It has begun to swing toward lower prices for all commodities. Prices, as I have said before, always decline much more rapidly than they advance. The London *Economist*, an excellent authority, reports that on the continent and in Great Britain the prices of most commodities have not declined, but in this country the downward tendency which set in about the middle of March is manifesting itself more plainly every day, and prices of raw and manufactured products have fallen in two months, on an average, almost five per cent., although it took seven years for them to advance thirty per cent. to the figures prevailing at the climax in the middle of March.

This is a Presidential year, and therefore a year of uncertainty in business. We have witnessed a severe drop in cotton, in iron, copper, lead, and other metals, and the drop has only begun. Those who were smart enough to sell these commodities short have made more money than most operators in Wall Street. A Presidential year never was a good business year, and never will be so long as it is pregnant with grave possibilities of a successful administration's overthrow and a radical change in conditions which have been helpful to general prosperity. The man who will make money in the speculative market this year is the man with patience and cash. He will wait for the time of low prices, which is slowly approaching, and in midsummer or early fall will proceed deliberately to make his investments in the best class of standard securities. Meanwhile discreet short sales invite his attention.

"Montana," Helena, Mont.: Watson & Gibson, 55 Broadway. (2) No.

"B.," Malone, N. Y.: Would sell on the first advance. Wait for a sharp decline, and then recoup your loss.

"L.," Denver, Colo.: I doubt if you will get what you paid for it. (2) I would not hold the steel stocks. Your short sales should yield a profit.

"J. R.," Milwaukee, Wis.: I do not regard it as a first-class investment, but it is an excellent industrial, depending for its prosperity on the integrity and skill of its management.

"Pontiac," Arkwright, R. I.: Sell at the first good opportunity. You will be able to buy back at an advantage later on. (2) I know of none that I can recommend as absolutely disinterested, impartial, and honest.

"I. C. R." Allegheny, Penn.: It will not reach that price again before election. Would sell at the first good opportunity. A dividend on the common is hardly to be expected with the iron market in its present condition.

"R.," Springfield, Ohio: I cannot recommend Cast Iron Pipe or Tin Plate common at the prices mentioned. Think well of Rock Island as an investment, but would wait until the market is in a more satisfactory condition.

"R.," Lebanon, Penn.: The alliance between the Pennsylvania and the New York Central railroads, which has for its purpose, obviously, the maintenance of rates, instead of a remorseless competition so destructive to railroad interests, means a continuance of dividends on these properties as long as the alliance holds, and it may signify an extension of their influence in other directions, with helpful tendencies.

"G.," Homestead, Penn.: While the capital of National Tube is very large, it was organized on a better basis than most of the other steel and iron concerns. Subscriptions to the preferred stock carried with them half a share of the common for each share of the preferred, and the public was unable to get its subscriptions filled even on this basis. All the stock has been issued, and while the company has little or no iron or coal mining property, it is making so many varieties of tubing, and for so many different purposes, that a depression in the iron line will affect it less than it will other iron and steel corporations. Its patents are also of considerable value. I do not advise the purchase of any of the iron or steel stocks at present prices, but have simply answered your questions.

"W. H. K.," Providence, R. I.: You did well to close out your long stocks at a profit. The line you now hold promises as much strength as anything on the list, but I would not hesitate to sell if I could without a loss. Brooklyn Rapid Transit is very strongly held, and could easily be advanced. Texas Pacific is also in few hands. Atchison common is more risky. On the other side of the market, I would not sell Consolidated Gas. The investment crowd holds it, and it is their business to keep it firm, and their efforts will be to advance it. (2) Almost any of the high-priced non-dividend-payers will give a profit on the short side of the market before midsummer. I would not make purchases on the bull side now for a long holding. You can do better later when the real slump comes.

"Investor," Peoria, Ill.: The enormous decline of over $100,000,000 in the value of nine or ten of the steel and iron stocks, caused by the recent shrinkage, will not readily be recovered from. I hesitate to recommend the purchase of any of the common shares. Some of the preferred offer fair investments. (2) The outlook for winter wheat appears to be good in the Southwest, but not so good in the West and Northwestern States. The crop will be ready for harvesting in some of the States within a month. (3) It looks as if the insiders in American and Continental Tobacco unloaded their stocks on the strength of the recent talk of increased dividends, which talk was entirely unwarranted, as the earnings of the company show. (4) The annual report of the earnings of the United States Rubber Company does not commend the stock to me. I would sell. (5) The declaration of the first quarterly dividend of 1¼ per cent. on the common stock of the National Tube, payable in August, is said to be warranted by its earnings. National Tube preferred, International Paper, and Union Bag preferred, are said to be among the best of the industrials.

"T.," Tupper Lake, N. Y.: Rallies, but no decided rise, need be expected until after the Presidential contest, unless some totally unforeseen event transpires specially favorable to the bulls, and that is not to be expected as much as events favorable to the bears. (2) The bubonic plague scare had nothing to do really with the market's depression. (3) A rally after McKinley's nomination and a decline after Bryan's nomination are anticipated, but things that everybody expects are usually the things that do not happen in Wall Street. (4) I see no hope for an advance in any of the iron and steel properties that have been heavily over-capitalized. (5) I would take, out of the list you give, the following: Brooklyn Rapid Transit, Manhattan, and Third Avenue. I do not advise short sales, as a rule, of these. Many believe that Third Avenue should sell as high as Metropolitan because it has the guarantee of the latter, and therefore takes precedence over Metropolitan stock in the payment of dividends. (6) Shrewd operators regard the transcontinental stocks as selling too high, and especially the common shares.

JASPER.

The Psychological Moment in Mid-ocean.

BY C. FRANK DEWEY.

HERR RABIEN.

"This is hardly the psychological moment to reach the chief steward," remarked a sun-burnt fellow-passenger, as I was about to edge my way to the *Wirth*, or "host of the ship." Fully 200 men and women were congesting the long passage-way leading up to the smart little office of Herr Rabien, who is chief steward on the *Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse*. Here is a tall Teuton with a waving beard and a very official air. "Where is my room? I have been to the captain (the last one on the ship, by the way, to look after your room), and he sends me to you. I am privy councillor, and president of the council," etc., etc. The quiet, self-contained temper never forsook Herr Rabien. With the urbanity of Li Hung Chang, he begged the gentleman with the waving whiskers to state his name. "If I but knew your name, sir, I should be able to serve you at once." It took four hours by the clock before Herr Rabien could leave the besieged office and give the necessary orders for dinner.

"It would doubtless surprise you to know the variety of expectations which forms the main part of a traveler's mental luggage," he remarked on closing the door. "Everybody expects the best cabin, the best seat at the table, the best chair on deck, and the best of everything. As a matter of fact, we encourage the public to expect all this, and, while admitting an occasional impossibility to grant everything, we are always in a position to satisfy everybody. How do we manage to prevent nervousness on board? By the very simple method of keeping up the passengers' interest to a high pitch. I have something different for each of my 500 guests every morning. At first I lead off with carefully compiled pamphlets, reciting the history and ramifications of the North German Lloyd. It is a study in enterprise, I assure you. This is followed by a high order of descriptive literature, published under the auspices of Messrs. Oelrichs & Co., in New York. On the morning just before landing in Hoboken we place on your breakfast plate the United States Customs Regulations. It is the first pleasant intimation you receive of 'home, sweet home.'" And Herr Rabien chuckled.

Notwithstanding the many trips I have made across the Atlantic I have never ceased to admire the absolute discipline, the circumspect order and the alacrity which characterize the work of each individual in the company's service, from the captain down. Considering the extreme disadvantages which surround their movements it is remarkable, for instance, that Herr Rabien can satisfy the collective wants of five hundred healthy people at dinner without a hitch or single complaint. It is not a question of supply, but the art of attending to the wants of five hundred guests simultaneously at dinner on the *Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse*, for instance, requires great executive ability. An administrative mind, such as Herr Rabien doubtless possesses, with a keen judgment has elevated him to the senior rank of his profession, and accordingly he enjoys the full confidence of the company. Herr Rabien has a two-fold duty. The traveling public expects of him everything—from a good cabin replete with every comfort, to a sumptuous table. On the other hand, the commissary department at the general offices in Bremen expect of him an account of clever housekeeping and a strict reckoning of uses and abuses of all supplies. Not a single glass that is broken, a bottle missing, or an egg spoiled, but what he must, according to the iron rules of German method, give a full account in duplicate and triplicate. He is required to supply the menu for healthy patients and call a Blue Point a Saddle Rock, or even christen it a turtle, to suit the whims of a dyspeptic passenger. His vocabulary, like his patience, must be inexhaustible, and when at the journey's end he is required to render the passengers' account for wines and minerals, the most of his earthly trials begin. He is then requested to change every conceivable, and sometimes inconceivable moneys, and in many cases, the payee wants all manner of change, which would be difficult to get at a regular bank. Two periods of the trip invariably cause humidity to permeate the chief steward's collar—the arrival and departure of the passenger. The lady from Chicago with two poodle dogs, a bird, and three parasols, and the dowager from Murray Hill with two servants and a cumbersome train, all require his services down to the dock, and but for the revenue officials ready to relieve the passenger of a goodly portion of loose change "for chalking your trunk," the chief steward would have tossed them into a cab and out of the gate.

The North German Lloyd is strictly a German line, yet a number of its leading men in charge have long resided in this country, and retain their citizenship. Director-General Weigand has stamped his influence on almost every phase of its wonderful organization, and his assistants were not slow in taking the cue. Nowhere is the spirit of hospitality more noticeable than in the company's general offices in Bremen. Here Director von Helmolt, himself an old citizen of the United States, has largely introduced American manners and privileges. The passenger of whatever degree is met in a very cordial manner. His wants, however diverse, and not infrequently unreasonable, are met in a genial spirit. The members of the entire staff—all gentlemen of distinguished appearance and acknowledged ability—are able to converse in English and every continental language. Its ramifications extend to every port and commercial town in the world, subordinate to the general offices in Bremen. It is no wonder the North German Lloyd commands the lion's share of the passenger trade, and with its two new giant ships in process of construction, and expected to be ready for service in 1902, it will maintain its supremacy on the seas for many years to come.

There is yet a very important feature which will doubtless interest many tourists intending to land in Bremen. As a matter of fact, the Lloyds' ships land in *Bremerhafen*, an hour by rail from Bremen, and the customs examination of all baggage belonging to passengers for *Bremen* usually takes place in the passengers' waiting-parlors of the North German Lloyd at Bremerhafen, directly after disembarking. After the customs examination passengers are conveyed by special train to Bremen, where their baggage is delivered to them about one hour afterward. If, however, the steamer should enter the Weser River in the evening, so that the customs examination of the whole of the baggage in Bremerhafen and the forwarding of the passengers and their baggage cannot be effected with certainty on the same day, then the passengers and their *hand* baggage are at once landed at Bremerhafen, and, after the latter has been examined, conveyed to Bremen. On landing at Cherbourg, passengers' hand baggage is at once examined by the customs officials on the landing-stage. The customs examination of the rest of the baggage of those traveling to Paris takes place on arrival of the "Lloyd Express" at the St. Lazare station in Paris. The customs examination of all passengers' baggage landed at Southampton takes place directly after disembarkation.

Muscular Pastor.

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Rev. A. P. Moore, 474 Rhode Island Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

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Unique in London.

(*From our Special Correspondent.*)

LONDON, *May 26th*, 1900.—Of all hotels in this modern Babylon, the *First Avenue Hotel*, in High Holborn, reminds us of the great Broadway Central and Tilly Haynes's popular management. You will not find a similar house in England, and perhaps not in Europe, combining, as is here the case, location with modern comforts, a cuisine with great variety, at popular prices, and within reach of everybody. Situated in High Holborn, one of the great thoroughfares of London, and within a few minutes' walk of many interesting points in the world's metropolis, it almost defies competition, if that word be permissible in the conservative and well-regulated code of the *Gordon Hotels Company*, to which it belongs. The imposing front of this popular hotel faces High Holborn, and its windows look down on the busy street, with its teeming, seething crowds and traffic and wonderful communication facilities. Like the Broadway Central, it is accessible to every mode of surface transportation and the underground railway. It is surrounded by many historic associations, from the Elizabethan period downward. Lincoln's Inn Fields is almost opposite, and the great modern storehouse—the record offices in Chancery Lane—the quaint and picturesque Staple Inn, Barnard's Inn, and the British Museum, all are within a few minutes' walking distance of the house. No hotel could be better placed for the stranger from abroad. It is not only close to the law courts, but within a short five-minutes' ride of the Bank of England on the one side and great Oxford Circus and the West End on the other. It is within a few minutes' cab drive of all the principal railway-stations in London, and 'buses with penny rides pass the house every half-minute.

The interior of the *First Avenue Hotel* is well provided with modern appointments. There is ample elbow-room in every direction. Parlors, billiard-rooms, reception- and reading-rooms, together with an attractive lounge and the popular American bar, afford variety and attraction, and certainly ample comfort. There are swift lifts continually in service, and electric light throughout the house. The rooms are high, airy, and cheerful, with ample light. The exemplary code of discipline which has added so much to the company's reputation at home and abroad is evident on every hand. Our wants are supplied by a trained corps of servants from early dawn until midnight. But one of the most important features in this hotel is the grill-room restaurant, which greatly resembles the Astor House rotunda restaurant. Like the latter, this restaurant is also accessible to everybody, and as first-class restaurants at popular prices are not easily found in central London, it is not surprising that "the First Avenue Restaurant" is always crowded. In addition to the numerous advantages already recited, there are also post and telegraphic offices and several well-known transportation agencies, who will supply your needs in every direction—from a theatre ticket to a transatlantic passage. In short, it is a modern hostelry in the widest possible sense—conducted on liberal lines, with a uniform scale of prices which is easily within reach of the middle classes. You can have a good room from a dollar a day, everything included, and a good breakfast for fifty cents and no extra charges. Similar popular prices prevail in the restaurant, and it is safe to say that, considering the extraordinary advantages of location and transportation, the *First Avenue Hotel* is the ideal house for the body politic who prefer to live within their income and yet enjoy the attractions of this modern Babylon. C. FRANK DEWEY.

To Amateur Photographers.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY was the first publication in the United States to offer prizes for the best work of amateur photographers. Many of our readers have asked us to open a similar contest, and we therefore offer a prize of five dollars for the best amateur photograph received by us in each weekly contest, the competition to be based on the originality of the subject and the perfection of the photograph. Preference will be given to unique and original work and for that which bears a special relation to news events of current interest. We invite all amateurs to enter this contest. Photographs may be mounted or unmounted, and will be returned if stamps are sent for this purpose with a request for the return. All photographs entered in the contest and not prize-winners will be subject to our use unless otherwise directed, and one dollar will be paid for each photograph that may be used. No copyrighted photographs will be received, nor such as have been published or offered elsewhere. Many photographs are received, and those accepted will be utilized as soon as possible. Contestants should be patient. No writing, except the name and address of the sender, should appear on the back of the photograph, and in every instance care must be taken to use the proper amount of postage. Photographs must be entered by the amateur who took the picture. Silver paper with a glossy finish should be used when possible. Mat surface paper is not the best for reproduction. *Preference is always given to pictures of recent current events of importance, for the news feature is one of the chief elements in selecting the prize winners.*

The Paris Exposition.—During the Paris Exposition LESLIE'S WEEKLY will devote a page or more, at intervals, to a special display of photographs taken on the exposition grounds by amateurs. The best photograph, from the standpoint of originality, interest, and artistic merit, at the close of the contest, November 1st, will receive a special prize of twenty dollars, and for each photograph accepted two dollars will be paid on publication. Entries should be marked: "For Paris Exposition Amateur Contest." See general directions.

SPECIAL FOURTH OF JULY PRIZE.—A special prize of ten dollars for the best amateur photograph illustrating a Fourth of July subject is offered, and two dollars for each of the other photographs accepted in the contest. The competition will close on July 11th. Entries should be addressed: "Fourth of July Contest," Leslie's Weekly, 110 Fifth Avenue, New York."

N. B.—Communications should be specifically addressed to "Leslie's Weekly," 110 Fifth Avenue. When the address is not fully given, communications sometimes go to "Leslie's Magazine," or other publications having no connection with "Leslie's Weekly."

After a Day's Hard Work

Take Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

IT is a grateful tonic, relieving fatigue and depression so common in midsummer.

THERE is happiness in health—there is health in Abbott's, the Original Angostura Bitters. Be healthy and happy both.

The Highest Standard

of excellence is demanded from the beginning to the end of the production of the Gail Borden Eagle Brand Condensed Milk—a system maintained for forty years. Never buy unknown brands.

Hot Morning Breakfast

COMFORT DEPENDS ON FOOD.

IT is not so easy to arrange a tempting breakfast for a hot morning, but every one appreciates such a breakfast and enjoys the relief from the heated blood caused by a meat-and-coffee breakfast.

In fact, by skillful selection of food even the hottest days can be made quite comfortable.

Start with fruit of some kind, then a dish of Grape Nuts food with cold cream, one or two soft-boiled eggs, a slice of bread and butter, and a cup of cocoa or Postum Food Coffee. On that sort of meal one will be fully nourished until the mid-day.

Grape-Nuts food is concentrated and powerful, imparting to the user a sense of reserve force and strength. The strong man thinks the weather moderate and comfortable when the nervous, weak man thinks it unbearably hot. Grape-Nuts food is perfectly cooked at the factory and ready for instant use, cool and delicious, requiring no hot stove and cross cook on a hot morning. "Health is a matter of wise selection of food and a contented mind."

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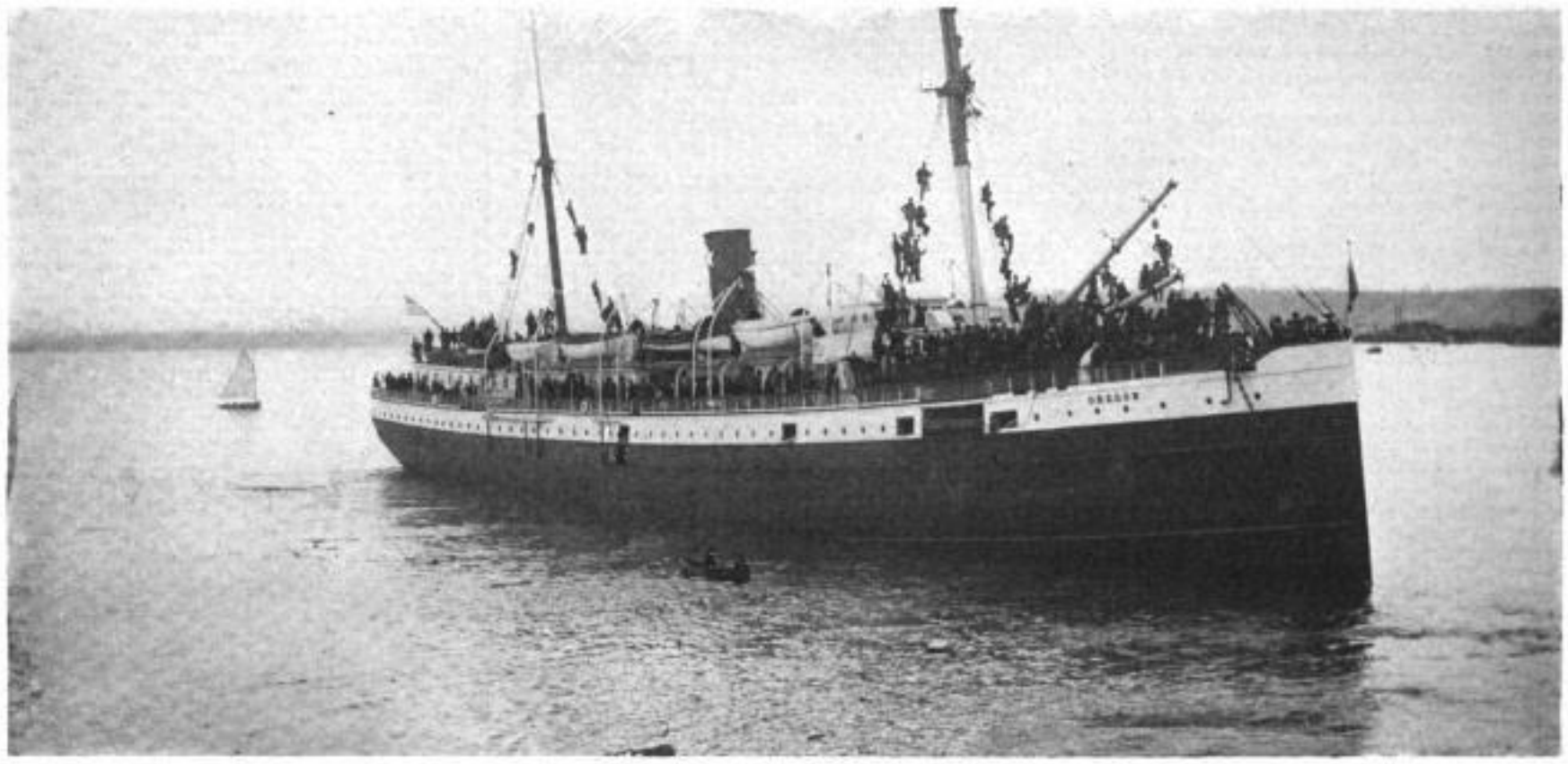
EAGER PROSPECTORS FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD GATHERED ON THE WHARF AT SEATTLE, WAITING FOR THE CAPE NOME STEAMERS.



STEAMER "OREGON," CROWDED TO THE UTMOST WITH PASSENGERS, LEAVING SEATTLE FOR CAPE NOME, MAY 20TH.

ENTHUSIASTIC GATHERING AT THE WHARF BIDDING GOOD BYE TO THE CAPE NOME FORTUNE-SEEKERS, AT SEATTLE, MAY 20TH.

UNPARALLELED RUSH OF GOLD-HUNTERS TO CAPE NOME, ALASKA.

THE TRANSPORTATION COMPANIES AT SEATTLE SCARCELY ABLE TO ACCOMMODATE THE CROWDS ANXIOUS TO BRAVE THE DANGERS OF THE ARCTIC REGION IN PURSUIT OF THE PRECIOUS METAL.—PHOTOGRAPHED FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY" BY WILSE, SEATTLE.

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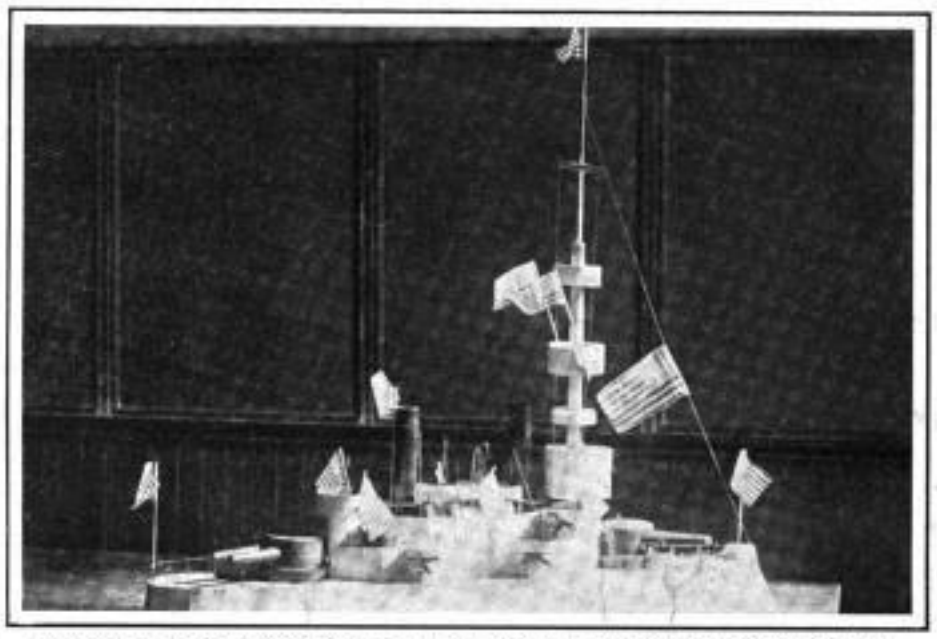
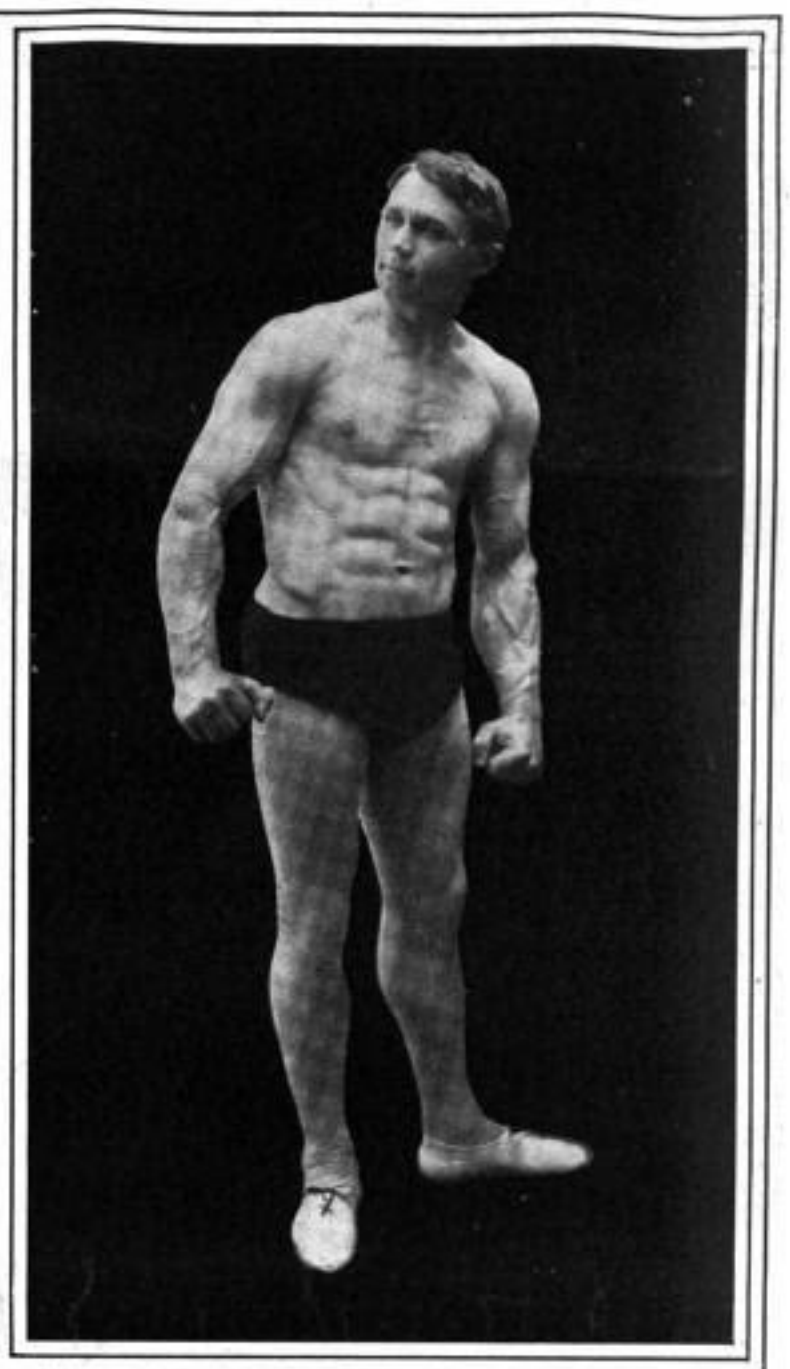
CHRISTMAS EVE IN A FRENCH PENSION (BOARDING-HOUSE). *Ruby E. Hendrick, Chicopee Falls, Mass.*



BATTLE-SHIP "DEWEY," MADE BY R. L. EPPERSON, A PUPIL OF THE TENNESSEE SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF, ADMIRED BY ADMIRAL DEWEY ON HIS VISIT TO KNOXVILLE, MAY 14TH.—*John B. Chandler, Knoxville, Tenn.*



JOHN Y. SMITH, OF THE Y. M. C. U. GYMNASIUM, BOSTON, WHO PUTS UP 248-POUND DUMB-BELLS.—*German F. Hoffman, Boston.*

(THE PRIZE WINNER.)—BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF THE HOMESTEAD, VA., HOT SPRINGS HOTEL AND SURROUNDINGS.—*H. P. Simpson, Scranton, Penn.*

OUR AMATEUR PRIZE PHOTOGRAPHIC CONTEST—PENNSYLVANIA WINS.

[NOTE OUR SPECIAL OFFERS FOR PARIS EXPOSITION AND FOURTH OF JULY AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHS ON PAGE 451.]

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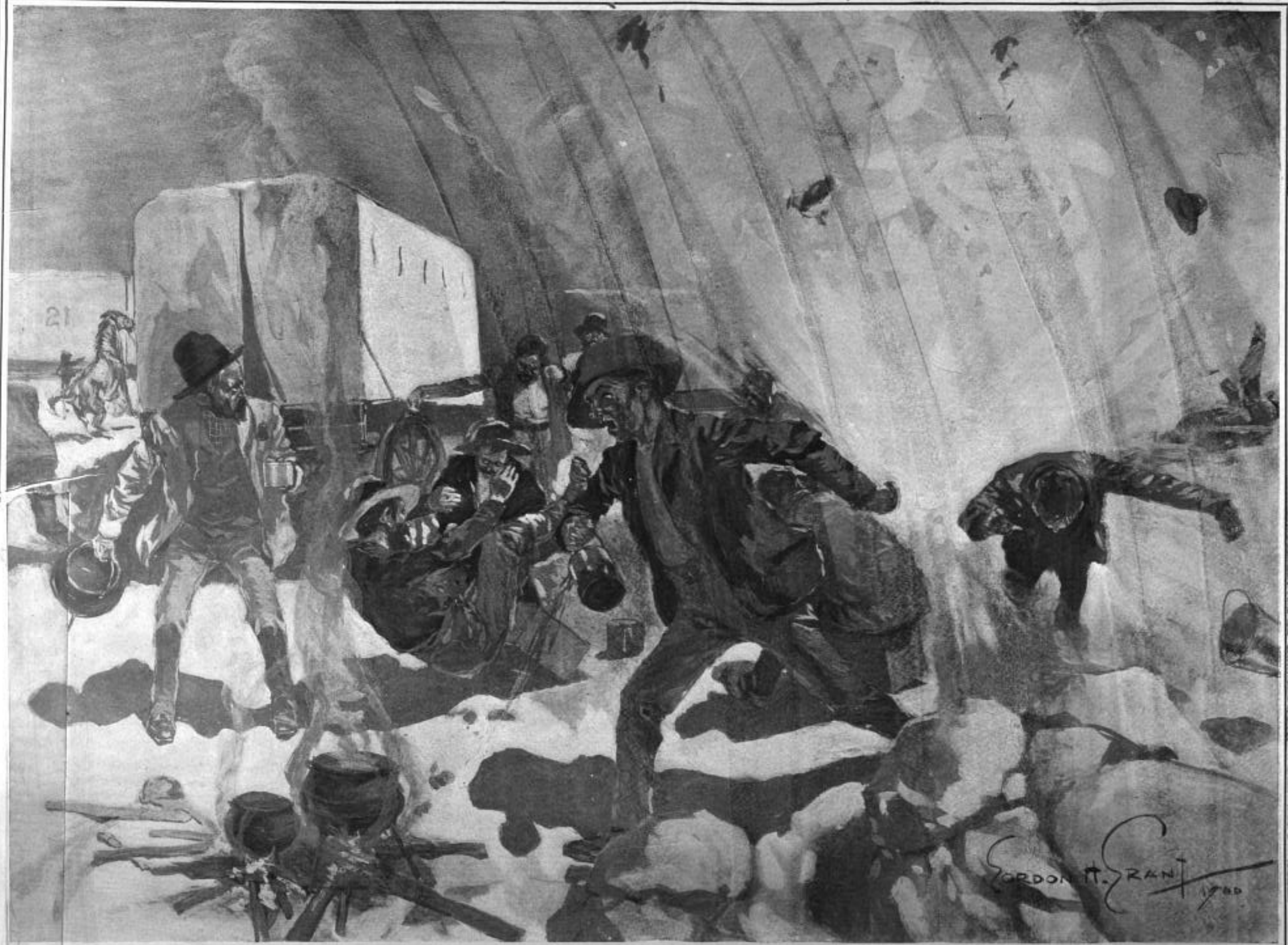

"AN UNINVITED GUEST"—AN ENGLISH NAVAL SHELL DISTURBING A BOER DINNER-PARTY

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A WARM CORNER IN THE BRITISH EARTHWORKS AT RENSBURG MADE UNCOMFORTABLE BY BOER SHARPSHOOTERS.

THE VIGOROUS BRITISH CAMPAIGN IN SOUTH AFRICA.

LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF THE WAR IN THE TRANSVAAL.—DRAWN FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY" BY ITS SPECIAL ARTIST IN THE FIELD, GORDON H. GRANT.

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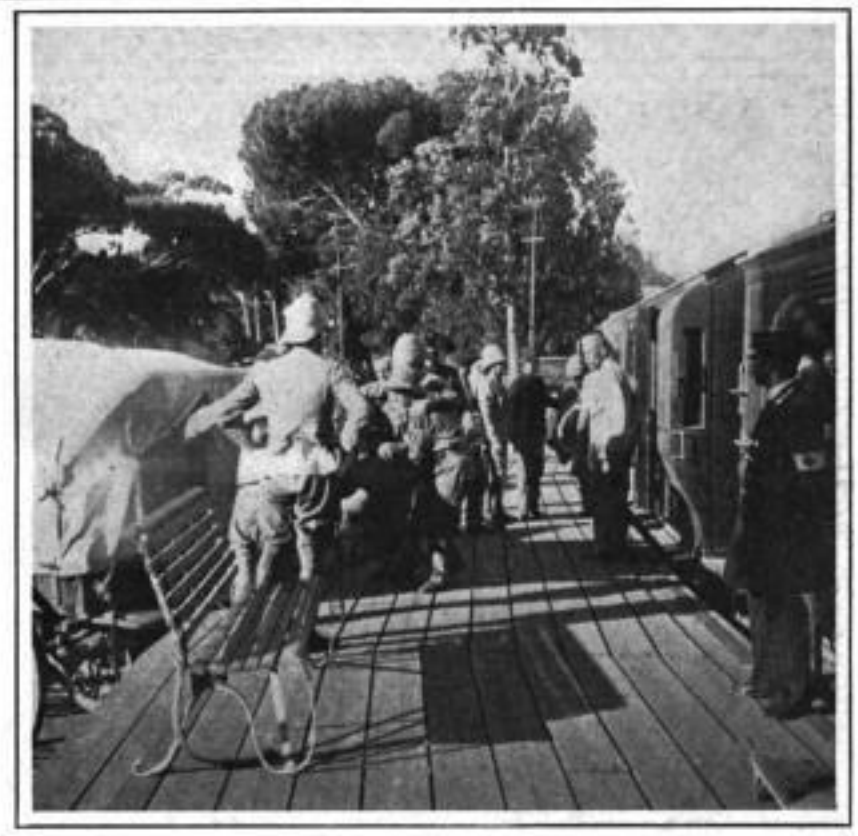
THE NEW SOUTH WALES MEDICAL CORPS PICKING UP THE WOUNDED.



CARRYING THE WOUNDED TO THE HOSPITAL TRAIN.

TRANSFERRING THE SUFFERING SOLDIERS FROM THE TRAIN TO THE HOSPITAL WAGON.

SYMPATHETIC CROWDS WATCH THE PROCESSION OF THE AMBULANCES TO THE HOSPITAL.

IN THE OPERATING-ROOM OF THE WYNBERG HOSPITAL, CAPE TOWN.

AFTER THE OPERATION—TAKING THE PATIENT FROM THE OPERATING-ROOM.

THE SAD SIDE OF THE WAR IN SOUTH AFRICA.

HOW THE WOUNDED BRITISH SOLDIER IS SKILLFULLY AND TENDERLY CARED FOR.—FROM STEREOSCOPIC PHOTOGRAPHS, COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD, NEW YORK.

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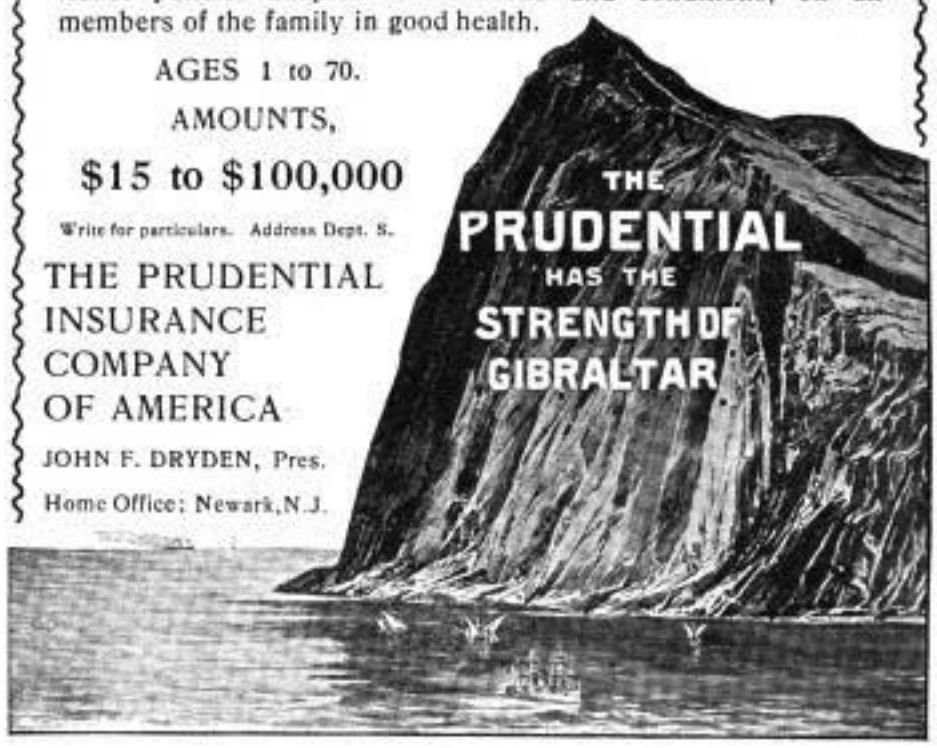

LOSS AND GAIN.

CHLOE, my love,
Wears a new diamond pin;
She calls me a dove,
Chloe, my love.
By Venus above
My purse is quite thin!
Yet Chloe, my love,
Wears a new diamond pin.
—*Judge.*

THAT WAS DIFFERENT.

FREDDIE—"I can't eat strawberries without cream."

Mrs. Cobwigger—"Why, the other day when you got in the pantry you ate two boxes with the hulls on."—*Judge.*

GAIN ON THE CALENDAR.

MULLIGAN—"Ivery day this summer Oi got up earlier to go to work than Oi did the day before."

Milligan—"Is that so?"

Mulligan—"It is; an' Oi figgers thot Oi be one wake younger now than whin Oi begunced."—*Judge.*

IF no one did anything but what one could do well this would be an idle and an unhappy world.—*Judge.*

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When you buy your 1900 Bicycle insist on having a CRESCENT Bevel-Gear Chainless.

They are up to date. Prices are right. They are built right, and the experience of thousands of riders testifies that their reputation for standing up is world-wide.

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LATEST PICTURE

A **full-length portrait** of President McKinley, drawn for Leslie's Weekly by the Eminent Artist, T. Dart Walker, **at Special Sittings** given him by the President, **at the White House**, will be one of the double-page attractions of the **Convention Number** of Leslie's Weekly.

For sale during the week of the Republican National Convention at Philadelphia, which opens Tuesday, June 19th.

This beautiful picture has received the warmest commendations of President and Mrs. McKinley, and is a **Speaking Likeness.**

Newsdealers and other interested parties should send in their orders at once.

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This book contains 104 pages 11x14 inches in size, and consists of large 9x12 plate pages, giving plans, elevations, perspective views, descriptions, owners' names, actual cost of construction, **no guess work**, and instructions **How to Build** 50 Cottages, Villas, Double Houses, Brick Block Houses, suitable for city suburbs, town and country houses for the farm, and workingmen's homes, for all sections of the country, and costing from $500 to $6,000; also Barns, Stables, School House, Town Hall, Churches, and other public buildings, together with specifications, form of contract, and a large amount of information on the erection of buildings, selection of site, employment of architects. It is worth $5 to any one, but I will send it in paper cover by mail, postpaid, on receipt of $1; bound in cloth, $2.

If you ever intend to build get this book and study it before you commence. This should be your first step toward building a house, so as to ascertain what kind of a house you want and find out how much it is going to cost before going ahead.

There is not one person in a hundred that builds a house but that wishes, after it is too late, that he had made some different arrangements on planning the interior, and would give many dollars to have had it otherwise, but it is too late.

Also there is not one in a hundred but that will tell you that his house is costing a great deal more than he calculated it would. The reason of this is he starts to build, without proper consideration; his only foundation is the money he has to build with and large imaginations. About the time he has his building enclosed his imaginations vanish and his money with them.

The value of this work to builders cannot be estimated, as it contains designs for just such houses as they are called on to build every day in the week.

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European Side-lights,

As Seen Through the Camera of the American Correspondent.

By C. Frank Dewey.

Americans in search of pleasure burn to "kill time," and often come to grief in the effort; foreigners seek merely to lighten the heavier hours of life, and stand to lose nothing if they fail. As a rule, Americans going to Europe may be divided into three classes. First, those who are going to "do" the Paris Exposition, with an additional flyer from Stockholm to Oberammergau, winding up in a more or less dazed condition via London and Killarney. Armed with an abundance of resources and the advice of inexperienced friends, they flash like a terrestrial comet across the face of amazed Europe, and return home with a miscellaneous collection of silk rugs, imitation meerschaum pipes, musical boxes, and a lot of ancient paintings bought "dirt cheap," with impressions equally bizarre.

Herr Fritz Otto.

The second class is a trifle more methodical. Its members make a bee-line for the kaiser's capital, and after leaving a lot of money with Mr. Uhl, who charges top prices for a single value on the strength of being a confidant of the kaiser, they finally disappear among the numerous *pensions* of Berlin and Dresden. To these must be added another list, chiefly composed of practical students, who expect to get a diploma on the strength of their ability to throw a new light on Professor Virchow's latest theory. The second of these are, perhaps, the more sensible and, as the Germans say, *vielbeweust*. As a rule, they go for a purpose, either to pick up health or for recuperation, prepared to make an extended trip, while longing for the novelty of strange lands. For the benefit of this sensible class I make a few suggestions which may save much unnecessary expense and add to their comfort and pleasure.

Foremost among continental attractions is Berlin, the most interesting city in Europe. Although it is the most modern of continental towns, it still contains many striking attractions, which, if divided into different categories, would furnish a long list of really instructive entertainments. There is excellent music and in great variety, for Berlin in this matter excels Leipzig in the best period of the latter's history. The theatrical field is equally varied, and Berlin's daily kaleidoscope of martial exhibitions by the royal guard has nowhere else its equal. The city contains fully two million inhabitants, with a large floating population, yet with ample hotel accommodation and a very reasonable tariff. Among the most reliable houses affording the best American comfort at moderate expense are the Kaiserhof, the Westminster, the Grand Hotel Bellevue, just finished, the Central Hotel, the Continental, and the Grand Hôtel de Rome, opposite the imperial palace. The Germans are quick to observe, and are enterprising to the verge of speculation. Herr Fritz Otto, the general manager of the Central Hotel and the beautiful Westminster Hotel, Unter den Linden, is a typical twentieth-century self-made man. In the very prime of life, he has arrested the attention of the smart set by his vigorous and clever management of these two houses, which, according to the initiated, are replete with every modern convenience, as they should be, for they represent an investment of $5,000,000. It is true Herr Fritz Otto has clever men on his staff, and chief among these is Mr. Rohnacher, a Viennese, whose amiability and rare linguistic attainments have endeared him to numerous American guests. But even the leaders of modern Germany are not confined to isolated cases. Herr Matthai, the general manager of the Kaiserhof, is also a self-made man and a power among continental *hôteliers*. To manage this huge and costly hotel, one of the first on the continent, together with the large Kurhaus at Heringsdorf Spa, representing a capital of $3,000,000, requires the qualities of a master executive. But Mr. Matthai, with his associate, Director Werner, also manages the Kaiserhof wine-cellars, the largest on the continent, and chiefly intended to supply trade and export. I am told that the Kaiserhof wine-cellars, according to the foremost New York *hôtelier*, are the largest in Europe, and never run under a million dollars' worth of stock. Others, like Herr Metzger, of the Grand Hotel Bellevue; Mr. Volkhardt, of the Bayerischer Hof, Munich; Mr. Ott, of the Hotel Strauss, Nürnberg; Mr. Stern, of the Hotel Schwan, in Frankfort-on-the-Main; Mr. Auer, of the Kölner Hof, in Cologne; genial Herr Wehrhahn, who manages the most fashionable Hôtel de l'Europe, in Hamburg, and Mr. Ruchti, the leading *hôtelier* of Switzerland, and who is also a member of the National Council of his country, are leaders in their useful occupations, and all afford American travelers the greatest measure of comfort with a minimum of expense, for there are many places on the continent to be avoided. The exorbitant charges to Americans and Englishmen at one of the hotels in Luzern, which pretends to be the first because its manager claims a title to nobility, have become the talk of London. An antiquated and very badly conducted house practically charges three times the fair price, and gives accommodations that are not much better than second class in New York. The manager of this hotel does not hesitate to say that he regards the ice-water-drinking American an unprofitable guest. Another of the same category is proprietor of an underground *keller* (cellar) in Hamburg, where Americans, as a rule, are invited to drink Spaten bier and order from a bill-of-fare in English, apparently at reasonable prices, but are made to pay for quite a different bill-of-fare at fully one hundred per cent. higher quotations. These and similar places should be avoided by prudent tourists.

After all, Berlin is the great emporium of Europe, and if measured by our standard of values, anything, from art and luxuries down to absolute necessities can be purchased at the most reasonable prices. Very rare and highly artistic carvings in amber by the court carvers, Herr Fr. Rosenstiel, 48 Unter den Linden, if exhibited on Fifth Avenue would attract numberless admirers and buyers. At the Emperor's special request this firm has made what promises to be the most attractive exhibit in Paris. Rare carvings, in almost every conceivable form, made from the finest amber, including some of the rarest specimens on record, after drawings by one of the firm, who is an "R. A." and an artist of reputation, adorn the parlors and boudoirs of kings and princes, and the aristocracy of Europe. There is quite an original antiquary shop in the Friedrich Strasse, which, according to the London *Times*, has been visited by the most famous men in art and letters, including John Ruskin, the Hon. George Bancroft, and Ambassador White. "Jägermann's Successor," as it is called, in the busiest part of Berlin's main thoroughfare, the Friedrich Strasse, is a shop full of rare and historic curiosities, chiefly clocks. There are carved cases said to have been done by Riemenschneider, or his disciples. Whatever the reliability of the certificate, the antique Dutch style and high artistic decoration are evident, even to the layman.

Crossing the channel to England, a somewhat similar condition prevails, and notwithstanding the fact that the language is in our favor you will, nevertheless, be taken in occasionally. Unlike Germany, London, the largest city in the world, has not above a dozen of really first class hotels, and among these the "Savoy" by common consent leads all others. In London, as with us, a great hotel is largely dependent on the ability and reputation of the men in charge, and Mr. W. D. Collins, the associate manager of this house, has materially contributed to its enviable reputation. It is the only instance in the history of London hotels where a newspaper man and a student has turned out an ideal host, and it is said that he has eclipsed many a well-known colleague in the profession. As a matter of fact, his academic accomplishments, sharpened by practical experience in journalism, have materially assisted his methodical success, and his administration is distinguished by the intelligent co-operation of the various departments which are absolutely necessary to such a large and well equipped hostelry as is the sumptuous Savoy.

Nor need I seek far to find an equally well-known self-made man. But a dozen blocks below, at the semicircular bend of Blackfriar's Bridge, stands the reputable De Kayser's Royal Hotel, familiar as the resort of continental tourists, and also of Americans. It is under the absolute management of Mr. Karl Sailer, an ideal *hôtelier*, and a diplomat of more than average accomplishments. Of all Germans who have gone to England during the past two decades Mr. Sailer stands in the very front as "every inch a man," full of good, common sense, and with a magnetic temperament rare among men who have been compelled to mould the iron while it was yet cold. With indomitable courage and perseverance, assisted by an honest purpose, he has mastered more than ordinary difficulties, and now, in the meridian of life, has reached the highest point in the profession. He is surrounded by all that can contribute to earthly happiness, has a devoted family, the esteem of his neighbors, and the appreciation of an international clientèle.

These leaders of the cult, and a few others, will make your stay in England's capital comfortable and profitable, and when you finally decide to stake the balance of your purse on gay Paris, possessing sufficient courage to face the *hôteliers* of the Boulevard, it may be well to cross by way of Dover and Calais, not necessarily because of the two magnificent boats which ply on this route, but chiefly because from the grand station at Calais you can go most conveniently to any point in France. You can, for instance, go to Paris in the most approved style, for nowhere have I found better coaches, or a more complete service; and again you will find direct trains to any spot in the Riviera and western France, all supplied with the latest conveniences, and constructed purposely to accommodate comfort-loving Americans. The service at this station, as at all stations of the Northern Railway of France, is convenient and comfortable. The management at the head office in Paris, or the agent at Charing Cross in London, will cheerfully respond to any request for additional comfort.

In Paris, as all the world knows, this will not be a season of discontent. On the contrary, it is to be a harvest for Parisians, and those who want to hear the music must expect to pay the piper. And yet he who enters the gay capital with self-contained notions need not necessarily drop his money promiscuously. Those who may not wish to stop at the "Grand" or "Continental" (both most eligible houses) will find ample accommodations in any of the hundreds, aye, thousands, of *pensions*, where a good room and café may be had for a dollar to a dollar and a quarter daily, and no extras. As to the rest, you can live on much or little. You can dine in many a good restaurant in the city for two and three francs, including wine, or if you prefer the perspiring, pushing crowds on the fair-grounds, and you are fortunate enough to reach "Schlenk's Spatenbräu" restaurant, you may contribute your quota toward reducing the 300 tons of choice German sauerkraut, a specialty which he has brought from Munich, and which he serves with other choice German dishes and beers. It is said that the Spaten brewery, the largest in Germany, has had a special line of pipes prepared to span the distance between Munich and Paris, to enable Herr Schlenk to tap the giant tanks in the Bavarian capital, and, in case of need, put the whole exposition under the soothing influence of Munich lager. Herr Schlenk is no stranger to us, for he was manager of the "German Village" during the Chicago exposition, and since then he has managed several leading hotels in Europe, including the Grand Hotel Victoria in Interlaken. *En resumée*, there is, in fact, no surer nor pleasanter way of meeting and making delightful friends than by traveling in the romance-laden countries of Europe, and each successive year additional modern methods of travel make it more fascinating and helpful for all pleasure-loving Americans.

The Historical Savoy.

The steady increase of visitors to England's capital has called into life a number of extravagantly-furnished hotels, several of which can well compare with the best in America, as the Savoy, for instance. This elegant house is the recognized rendezvous of the bohemian traveler in Europe—I mean that distinguished tourist, be it prince or social star, who prefers to avoid the annoyance of a so-called family hotel, or semi boarding-house, with all its disagreeable minutiæ. But the *Savoy Hotel* is also preferred, and justly so, for its absolute immunity from fire. The entire house is fire-proof, and in case of an indiscretion nothing beyond the furniture could ever fall a prey to flames. Such disasters as have recently occurred in New York are absolutely out of question here; besides, the vigilance is unflagging, and the discipline could not be better. For this and similar reasons, to say nothing of its central situation—by far the most convenient in London—the Savoy is overcrowded in season, and has few vacancies at any other time. So literal are the appointments and so punctual its service, and the tariff so reasonable withal, that one may be pardoned for naming it "the ideal home of the tourist," containing the best, brought hither from many lands for the benefit of those who want to live well. This beautiful house, every stone of which indicates a page of England's history, although deep below the roadway of the Strand, rises high above the level of the picturesque Embankment. It is in fashionable London, in busy London, on the spot close to everything, and still, in all its surroundings, it is absolutely self-contained. The roar of the Strand and the life of the river only come with that dull, soothing, far-away sound which is the very music of London, but hard to attune. The site is a complete place within itself. No intersecting streets to bring rattle and tumult—a world of tranquillity of its own. The great Embankment entrance leads to a capacious court under arches, with a double driveway for many carriages, secured from wind and weather and the plashing mud, as at the corner of Haymarket and Pall, for instance, so destructive to ladies' toilettes.

Bavarian Pleasures and Privileges.

(*From our Special Correspondent.*)

Munich, *May 18th, 1900.*—The old order changeth, yielding place to the new; if it were not so there would be no progress. The moving finger of destiny merely writes a new name on the slate, to rub it out whenever the psychological time has come for another addition; and the latest addition to modern comforts in this most agreeable of towns of the fatherland is, as I have pointed out in a former letter, the *Bayerischer Hof*. He who comes to the Bavarian capital ought to leave cares behind. This is essentially a place of serenity and good-cheer, with an atmosphere "to love thy neighbor as thyself," and there are a goodly number of neighbors who are both lovable and loved. The Munich burgher, as a rule, attends to his own business, is industrious at beer-drinking, and in spare hours occasionally looks to the improvement of his town. There are no Presidential elections or trust investigations, for the whole of Munich is a paradise, full of interesting light and shade and living pictures, to say nothing of very valuable, aye, almost priceless, paintings in oils which have accumulated in her noted galleries. These attractions have gradually spread abroad and increased travel hitherward. This, in turn, has increased hotel comforts, and several opulent houses have grown up of late, with the *Bayerischer Hof* leading. It would be difficult, indeed, to name a similar house in Berlin containing a greater variety of comforts or such a reasonable tariff. It is built on a royal scale—large, roomy, and airy, with an eye to the picturesque, in harmony with Munich's international reputation, yet on such a sumptuous scale that if it were situated in a more extravagant and nervous city it could not possibly pay any dividend on the large investment. The visitor to this house is sure to meet with lavish comforts. The halls and assembly-rooms on the ground-floor are high, large, and almost extravagantly furnished, yet ever on lines of harmony and good taste. The bed-rooms, often with bath-rooms attached—uncommon in southern Germany as yet—are airy and full of light and cheer, and all of them large and most agreeably furnished. The best of modern contrivances, the latest tricks of newest inventions in light, heating, lifts, messenger service, etc., have been applied in its construction, and from the moment of our arrival until our departure we feel, indeed, quite "at home." The *cuisine* is remarkable for its great variety, for the suburbs of Munich raise sufficient produce to market the greater portion of Germany. Here, too, will be found the best of meals, together with a high-class menu. In spite of the fact that Munich is essentially a beer town, the *Bayerischer Hof* carries a long and valuable list of choice wines, frequently rare and old, for the proprietor is a wealthy man and can afford it. This hotel, too, has a private line of 'buses, with conductors who speak fluent English, and meet all arrivals and departures at the train. The traveler need but call aloud for the 'bus, hand the conductor his check, and he is sure to find his baggage awaiting him in his room. A uniform rate prevails in this hotel, devoid of extras, which are usually the terror and annoyance of traveling Americans.

C. Frank Dewey.

William II. at the Kaiserhof.

(*From our Special Correspondent.*)

Berlin, *May 23d, 1900.*—This modern Chicago of Germany is little behind its Western rival, excepting that we have the Spree instead of Lake Michigan, which is a play indeed. But Berlin makes up in other attractions; indeed, a great circus or an invisible show seems to animate life in this centre of Germany's federation. Perhaps the magnificent soldiery of the kaiser's *grand du corps* is its chief attraction, and causes large numbers of visitors, both native and foreign, to crowd the hotels, particularly the *Kaiserhof*. This house is now the rendezvous of refined Anglo American society stars. It is not so large as the Waldorf, for it has only about three hundred rooms with bath-rooms, and it is precisely in the favored spot of Berlin, at the Wilhelms Platz and Mohren Strasse, with a large frontage and a free, unobstructed view of the life which passes along the Wilhelm Street and on through the historical Brandenburg Gate. A similarly happy location may not be found in any other city on this continent, and the fact that the kaiser not infrequently dines here with certain of his distinguished subjects insures the guests of this house a good view of Germany's renowned monarch and the bustle which surrounds him. But the *Kaiserhof* typifies all and everything that is elegant and attractive in Berlin hotel life. German ingenuity and German enterprise are household words the world over, and both will be found in this hotel. A lavish expenditure of money has furnished the house with unstinted elegance and comfort. Almost every suite and apartment bears a different complexion, and, on the whole, the English style of "ample ease" seems to predominate. A clear sky, such as ever smiles on this beautiful and well-governed town, sends ample light through long windows, and reflects on its furnishings to great advantage. The guest of this hotel is at once surrounded with modern arrangements and German discipline, splendid, as a rule, and particularly faultless in the kaiser's neighborhood. A rare *cuisine*, both in the main restaurant as well as in the famous *Weinstuben*, where the bohemian native element congregate daily, offers every style of food, from the peculiarities of our own "home comforts" to the specialties which delight a cockney's heart. Here the management practices liberal expansion, for, in spite of the fact that the house is intended for the very best of a traveling public, its large cellars are stocked with unusual supplies of rare wines, and its kitchen and storerooms carry equally large assortments of marketable products. This is chiefly on account of Berlin's social state, who come here to dine in the picturesque salons, mainly as I have said because the *cuisine* of the *Kaiserhof* has no superiors and few equals in Berlin. There is one important feature in the structure of the *Kaiserhof* which will specially commend it to the favor of visitors, and that is its absolute immunity from risk of fire. At a time like the present, when everybody, as it were, seems bent on traveling, the recollection of recent calamities, such as the Windsor Hotel fire, must influence one's choice of a temporary abode. From its first inception the *Kaiserhof* has been designed and built so as to afford the most absolute protection from such a disaster. The whole structure is of brick, concrete, and steeled iron incased in concrete; even the floors are of concrete, and are none of them even covered with wood, except the wooden floor of the ball-room, which is laid on top of the concrete floor. There is practically no wood used in the construction of the hotel except the window-frames, the ornamental paneling in the restaurant, and the ball-room floor. While freely adopting many good ideas from the great hotels of America, the promoters of the *Kaiserhof* determined to treat as a matter of the first importance the safety of their guests. Upon these principles, therefore, the hotel was erected, and it is, I believe, one of the few hotels on this continent of which it can be said that it is fire-proof. It is only just to the management to give special prominence to this fact, as the American hotel fatalities have caused a certain amount of distrust to be engendered regarding the safety of other large hotels, and uneasy inquiries to be made as to whether adequate provision is made in Berlin hotels against a similar occurrence. Whatever may be the case in other hotels, it is certain that in the *Kaiserhof* no fear need be felt by even the most nervous of guests. Another wise and practical arrangement are the postal and transportation facilities of this hotel. You can connect from the porter's lodge in the picturesque lobby with any part of Europe accessible by 'phone, and by wire with any city on the mercantile map of the world. You can do your talking in English, and consult a long file of latest American papers at your service in the handsome parlors. You can step out of the lobby into the adjoining café, the only Vienna café in all Berlin, where, as a rule, foreign and native newspaper representatives, including Americans, congregate daily to discuss news and read the largest file of domestic and foreign papers to be found in any public house on this continent, and fancy yourself in a Wiener café by the Danube. You can enjoy from your windows the exceptional music of many regiments as they march past to exercise on the fields outside of the city, and, in short, you can knock about Berlin until exhausted, return for recuperation to this excellent hotel, all for a very reasonable sum compared with New York hotel prices.

C. Frank Dewey.

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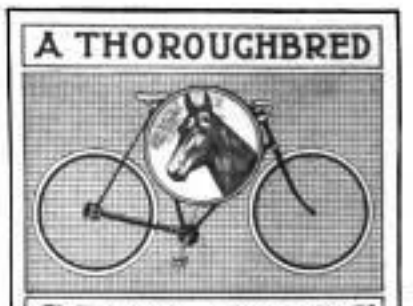

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LESLIE'S WEEKLY
ILLUSTRATED

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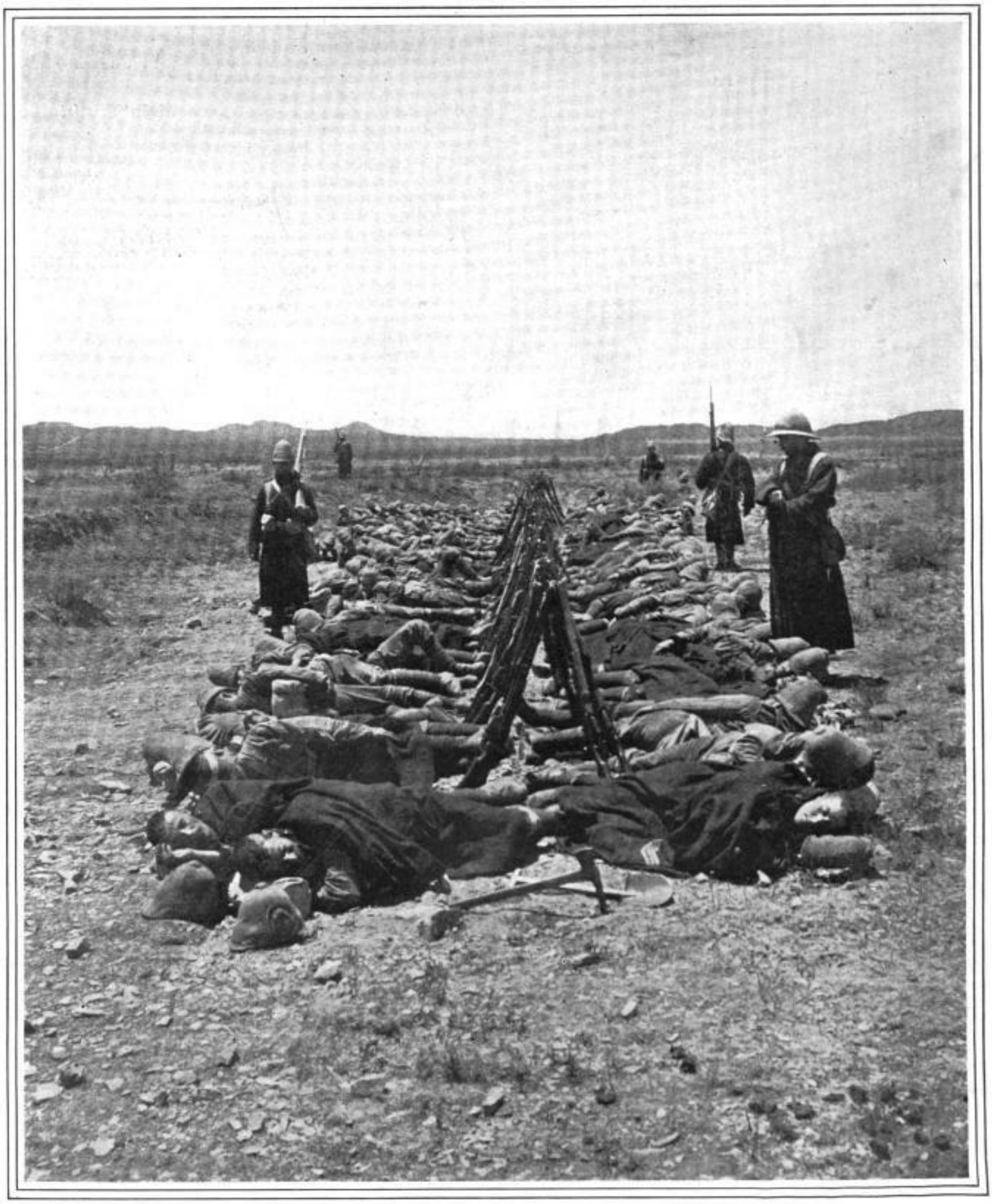

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General Otis Says the War Is Over.

(Contributed Article for Leslie's Weekly.)

MAJOR-GENERAL ELWELL S. OTIS.

You ask me to say when the war in the Philippines will be over, and to set a limit to the men and the treasure necessary to bring affairs there to a satisfactory conclusion. That is impossible, for the war in the Philippines is already over. The insurrection ended some months ago, and all we have to do now is to protect the Filipinos against themselves and to give protection to those natives who are begging for it.

There will be no more real fighting in the Philippines. There is no rebel army; nothing but guerrilla bands skulking about in the mountains. These bands are not even soldiers, but are ladrones, armed robbers, who prey upon their countrymen. It is against such men that we are asked to give protection, and we must do it. Spain never gave the Filipinos any protection, hence a part of their grievance. We have proved that we are strong enough to give protection against the wild and savage bands who are too lazy to work, and when we prove that we intend to keep our promises and give real protection to peaceful natives there will be no further trouble. But of course the islands must be thoroughly policed, and it will take a good many men to do it.

We cannot get along with any fewer troops than we have in the islands at present, for a number of years. Of course volunteers must be brought back, as their terms of service expire, and they must be replaced. I think our expenditures will be in future about what they are now, for we cannot get along there with less force. But in comparison with the worth of the islands, this cost is a mere bagatelle. The natives are learning slowly to trust us, and my idea of quelling the insurrection is simply to keep scrupulous faith with these people and teach them to trust us.

It used to be that we could not believe one word of information brought to us by the natives, but now all this has changed, and some of the most important information comes to us from the natives. During the past three months we have captured more guns than ever before, and most of them were found in *caches*, the location of which had been disclosed to us by the natives. This is important, for those under arms have only fifteen thousand guns altogether, and they have no money and no means of procuring any more when these are gone.

Every one asks me about Aguinaldo. He is merely a figurehead; his power was gone when we broke up his government and captured his advisers and his friends. It does not matter whether he is dead or not. No new rebellion will ever gather around him. He is thoroughly discredited; you never hear of him down there. It is only in America that his name is ever mentioned.

What are my reasons for the retention of the Philippines? Why, what else can we do? The natives down there sometimes said to me, "You are not going to leave us?" They want to be protected against the outside world, but mostly against each other. We were obliged to retain the Philippines when our fleet sunk the Spanish fleet in the harbor. We have never had any choice since that time. The retention of the Philippines was forced upon us. It was all settled for us by a few naval guns and a few sinking hulks. If we ask a reason for their retention, we have only to refer to the great richness of the islands.

As for governing the islands, for the present, at least, they must have a military government. Nothing else is

(Continued on page 471.)

What the "Boxers" Are.

AFTER eighteen months of stealthy but murderous activity, the Boxers are strong enough to threaten Peking and Tien-Tsin. They have caused the landing on China's soil of military forces from the ships of seven of the great treaty Powers. Who are the Boxers, what are their origin, character, and purpose?

"Boxers" is a rough-and-ready translation of the three Chinese characters, Romanized as E Ho Chuan, meaning, in bald literalness, "righteousness harmony, fists." They are the men who smite righteously, on behalf of the true harmony which exists between heaven and earth. They would exterminate all who do not take the Confucian theory of the universe. Foreigners, with their strange doctrines and religions, their outlandish ways and fearsome magic, have disturbed this harmony. The men that smite with "the righteous fist" propose to set the universe in order by driving out the hairy-faced, blue-eyed aliens.

China is a hotbed of secret societies, most of them hostile to the Tartar dynasty in Peking. Whether the Boxers are rightly classified with the anti-dynastic secret societies is still a question among the best informed, who divide in their opinion. Some say the overthrow of the Peking government is their ultimate aim. They are murdering the foreigners and tearing up the railways, in order to embroil the ruling dynasty with the foreign Powers, and thus secure the overthrow of the hated line of Manchus, only six millions of whom govern all China. Others think that the reactionary Empress dowager is secretly encouraging the Boxers, who are believed to be encouraged by those stanch foreigner-haters, opponents of reform in Peking, Jung-lu, Hsu-tung, and others.

Many violent anti-foreign confederacies have been formed within the last ten years. Their watchword is "China for the Chinese," and in this category the Boxers most probably belong. The society was first noticed in Shantung Province about eighteen months ago. It was led by a half-crazy native who, while adroitly appealing to native patriotism and decrying all things foreign, added to his wild language much physical contortion. Respectable Chinese compared his behavior to the gymnastic performances of candidates for the army. His following increased. The missionary reports showed that the native Christians, first the Catholics and then the Protestants, were being harassed and murdered. The hatred quickly extended to any and all foreigners and to every one of their ways and works. The movement soon reached Chihli. As usual, the Chinese mandarins let off the arrested culprits lightly. The burden of complaints in the newspapers of China during the last two months has been about the leniency of the magistrates in dealing with these ruffians and fanatics, who are Chinese Know-nothings, determined to cleanse China of everything foreign. Their purpose is to arrest the building of railways or of foreign houses, to expel the barbarian from the country, and to restore the ancient creeds and customs intact.

One knowing the condition of things in China wonders neither at the frequency of riots nor at the rapidity with which vast crowds can assemble under fanatical and bigoted leaders. Peaceable and law-abiding citizens are suddenly transformed into yelling and infuriated monsters of destruction. The average Chinaman lacks the power of thinking as an individual. He acts in mobs and hordes. Ignorant of the commonest facts of science, such as our children are familiar with, he is credulous to an extent which it is hard for us to conceive. Seeing the foreigner's wonder-working engines, machines, lenses, medicine, and surgery, he imagines him gifted with magical and malevolent powers. Being as credulous as they are ignorant, the populace need only a few shrewd fellows to play upon their fears and to arouse their superstition and fanaticism.

Hence the rapid rise of the Boxers, who have spread over the northern provinces and threaten the very stability of the government. Whether, as usual, this mighty mass of bigotry and fanaticism will melt away before the onset of the determined men of the West, or whether, like a prairie fire, it will sweep over the empire and probably overthrow the effete dynasty in Peking, are questions which no man at the present moment can answer. Unfortunately, the disturbed district is pretty thickly dotted with American mission stations. The imperial troops sent to face the Boxers have flown like chaff before the wind, or have openly joined their enemies. It may be that as unexpectedly as Uncle Sam walked into Cuba and the Philippines, he may now be called on to take a hand in rebuilding China.

The Summer Boarder in a New Light.

THE summer boarder is often used to point a joke or adorn a romance, but now for the first time, so far as we are aware, he has been investigated, analyzed, tabulated, and reduced to a tangible form as an economic and business factor. This service has been admirably performed by the New Hampshire labor bureau, and the result shows that the summer boarder is, after all, a creature of no mean importance regarded from a practical and commercial point of view. It is set forth that not less than $10,442,352 is invested in properties used for summer boarding purposes in New Hampshire, and of this amount $937,785 was invested in new and enlarged buildings in 1899. Summer visitors left $4,947,935 in the State last year, an excess of $402,341 over any year on record. There are 204 cities and towns in New Hampshire where summer visitors are entertained, and only thirty-one where they are unknown. Grafton County had the largest number last year, its total being 2,322,200. The hotels and boarding-houses furnished employment to 12,200 residents.

Nor are the State authorities inclined to view the summer boarder as a cash benefit only. They argue very justly that his presence is a distinct benefit to the moral, social, and intellectual life of the resident population. He brings in not only ready cash, but new ideas, broader views, higher and nobler ambitions. He makes country life more varied and tolerable for those who must remain the year round. He gives liberally toward better churches, better schools, and better roads. He gives largely also of his time, thought, and means to other lines of public improvement. He interests himself in the political and industrial problems of the community, and generally throws the weight of his influence on the side of progress, good morals, and law and order.

Facts like these form the basis of an argument for the New Hampshire State government to do all that lies in its power to preserve, develop, and utilize the natural beauties and advantages of the State which form the attraction for summer visitors. It is urged that additional wooded areas should be purchased and preserved for game reservations, that the game laws should be revised and enforced, and a generous and progressive policy adopted in the building of public highways. By such means, it is argued, the State will be made more and more desirable as a place for rest and recreation; larger numbers of summer visitors will come in, with larger resultant benefits.

These are sound and wise conclusions, and highly creditable to the foresight and business sagacity of the New Hampshire authorities. There are many other States and sections where the same generous and progressive policy might be adopted with profit. The number of people in our American cities and towns who plan to spend their vacations in the country is rapidly increasing. The tendency affects all classes and conditions of people. They go in larger numbers and remain longer year by year. The business of housing, feeding, and caring in general for the wants of these summer guests is also certain to increase. New Hampshire could not entertain them all, even if all desired to go there. Other rural districts, far and near, will share the benefits of the annual summer exodus just in proportion as they are worthy of it, as they pursue a liberal and enlightened policy in the matter of good roads, forest preserves, public conveniences, and other things which tend to make country life attractive and popular for the masses.

The Plain Truth.

IT was perhaps hardly necessary to incorporate such a section in the West Point Appropriation bill as that suggested by Representative Mahon in the House the other day, making hazing a cause for dismissal from the academy, but the member from Pennsylvania deserves commendation for his earnest and outspoken denunciation of the hazing practice. It is true, as he says, that the custom is brutal, unmanly, and indefensible from any point of view. Mr. Mahon mentioned one case during the past year in which the son of an officer serving in the Philippines had been beaten until he lay in spasms for two or three days and his life was despaired of. Such an outrage ought not to be possible in any well-regulated educational institution, much less in a school where young men are trained to lead and command their fellows, a profession in which self-control and respect for others are essential factors.

"Hoodlumism" was a fitting and not too strong a word for President Faunce to use in his denunciation of the conduct of the students of Brown University who gagged and imprisoned several of their number to keep them away from a class dinner. After making all due allowance for the exuberant and fun-loving spirits of young men, such acts as those are deserving of the severest censure. When the pranks of college boys transcend the limits of decency and become perilous to the lives and limbs of their victims the guilty parties merit the same treatment that would be accorded to rowdies outside of college walls. Too long has the fiction obtained that brutal and ruffianly conduct may be excused or overlooked on the ground that it is "always the way of college boys." It is a "way" at all events which ought to be stopped in every educational institution that cares to retain the patronage of sensible and enlightened persons.

What was no doubt intended to be a very sensational report was recently made by the Prison Association of New York regarding the condition of our State-prisons. It was found that the cells in some of the institutions are too small, are poorly ventilated, and without adequate fire-escapes and appliances for extinguishing fires. The fact that our very efficient superintendent of prisons, the Hon. C. V. Collins, had in his last annual report called attention to all these shortcomings, seems to have escaped the attention of the public. Our State-prisons, for the most part, were built many years ago, and, like all old buildings, are far behind in modern conveniences and necessities. Many believe that a convict who by his crime deliberately invites a sentence to State-prison is not entitled to the highest degree of safety and comfort; in other words, that he must take precisely what he can get, and the worse it happens to be, the severer his punishment, which has been self-invited. Of course humanity makes its appeal for rational and humane treatment, but all the reports of prison superintendents and commissions will not settle the difficulty. New State-prisons are needed, or at least a thorough overhauling of the old buildings. Political contractors and jobbers need but the hint to set them at work to secure the most generous appropriation that the Legislature can grant. Meanwhile it is a satisfaction to know that Superintendent Collins has done and is doing everything possible to fulfill the requirements of a most exacting position.

We recommend the sensible observations of Mr. Talcott Williams, of the Philadelphia *Press*, at the recent Wanamaker meeting in that city, to those who are forever criticising the license of the press. Mr. Williams, in his very sensible and vigorous talk, said that the two chief necessities of the working of a free government were the honest publicity of the public press and the personal responsibility of the public official, and he observed that the law has not left the publicity to the profit of the publisher or the caprice of the editor, but has limited the right of publication to that which is true, upon a proper occasion, from a proper motive, and based upon a reasonable and probable cause. These conditions, he added, are gladly accepted by the respectable press, and necessarily accepted by newspapers of a different description. Equally true and pertinent was the statement of Mr. Williams that as modern life grows more complex, publicity grows more necessary to the public good, for it furnishes the one medium by which is maintained that vast town meeting in which every man shares at every breakfast-table in the same facts and emotions, and hears the same contentious arguments upon the same issues. The law regulates the publicity of the public press, because upon the freedom, accuracy, and good faith of the publication depends the entire machinery of modern life. These are a few of the strong statements of an experienced, able, and practical editor, and we recommend them to the careful study of those who are forever criticising the conduct of the press and reviling its conductors.

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PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

—Too close application to musical study is said to be the chief cause of the temporary physical break-down of Miss Belle Henderson, the accomplished and beautiful daughter of Speaker Henderson, of Washington, D. C. It has also been reported that a too strict adherence to a diet of vegetables, fruits, and nuts had something to do with Miss Henderson's illness. If this is true it will be interesting to note whether the case of this young lady will be taken as a warning by others who are just now making a fad of vegetarianism. Miss Henderson is a young woman of far more than ordinary promise. She has devoted a great deal of her time for several years to music, principally vocal, and has developed a decided talent in this direction. Her friends are confident that the treatment she is now receiving in a sanitarium at Philadelphia will effect a speedy and permanent cure of her present malady, which is not regarded as alarming.

MISS BELLE HENDERSON, THE GIFTED DAUGHTER OF SPEAKER HENDERSON.

—If literary reputation of any kind may be regarded as a helpful factor in one's candidacy for high political office it is not likely that any nominee in the coming Presidential campaign will have an advantage in this respect over Mr. Ignatius Donnelly, who was nominated for Vice-President by that wing of the National People's party which met in Cincinnati on May 11th. One of Mr. Donnelly's novels has had a circulation, it is said, of over a million copies and another has gone through thirty editions in Europe and America. He has become widely known also as the leading advocate of the Baconian-Shakespeare theory, and has written much on that subject. Mr. Donnelly is a Pennsylvanian by birth, but Minnesota claims him as her own by reason of the fact that he has lived in that State for many years, has served its people in various high public offices, and has been closely identified with the life and development of Minnesota in many ways. He has been a State Senator, Lieutenant-Governor, and a member of Congress from Minnesota, serving in the latter capacity for over ten years. He presided over the National Greenback Convention of 1876, which nominated Peter Cooper for the Presidency, and has been a leading figure in the People's party from its beginning. Mr. Donnelly has the oratorical gift in a high degree, and has had a large experience as a parliamentarian and manager of deliberative assemblies, all of which help to qualify him for the exalted station to which he now aspires.

MR. IGNATIUS DONNELLY, THE MIDDLE-OF-THE ROAD POPULIST CANDIDATE.

—A token of popular regard not to be lightly esteemed was the handsome sword awarded to Colonel Amos S. Kimball, at the recent Cuban Orphan Fair in New York City, as the result of a voting contest, in which he had as competitors such men as Admiral Dewey and Governor Roosevelt. Colonel Kimball's claim upon the esteem of the American people rests upon a long and highly honorable army record, beginning with his enlistment as a private in the Ninety-eighth New York Volunteer Infantry in 1861 and reaching down to the present time, when he holds the position of assistant quartermaster-general of the United States Army. Colonel Kimball has served in the quartermaster's department in various capacities during all these years, the most of the time as a chief, and to his skill, energy, and efficiency the high standard achieved in this branch of the service is largely due. Colonel Kimball also acted as chief of the army transport service from the time of its establishment up to January 25th of the present year. How faithfully and efficiently he performed the trying and arduous duties of these positions during the Spanish-American war all the world knows. Some conception of the magnitude and variety of the operations conducted by Colonel Kimball may be gained from the figures of his last annual report. The total sum handled in his office during the year was $17,003,430.57. Part of this was expended in buying vessels of various kinds for war service, twenty-eight in all being purchased. Forty-seven other vessels were chartered, over one million being spent for this purpose. During the year transportation was furnished for 104,845 persons, 355 animals, and 83,787 tons of supplies and materials. To Colonel Kimball also fell the solemn and heavy duty of bringing home the dead from the West Indies and forwarding them to Washington and other points. The bodies of 1,035 men were thus cared for at an expense of $109,802.07. Three national cemeteries are under Colonel Kimball's jurisdiction, two of these being located at Woodlawn and Cypress Hills. Here a large number of soldiers were buried. The report shows that in every department of his work Colonel Kimball did a large and valuable service for the government and the people, and that he was emphatically the right man in the right place.

COLONEL AMOS S. KIMBALL, CHIEF OF THE TRANSPORT SERVICE.

—To the announcement of the fact that a new society has sprung into existence under the title of the Boosters' Club it is quite superfluous to add that the soil from which it sprang is Chicago. That might go without saying. The boost is indigenous in the latitude of Chicago. In boosting and in being boosted the Chicago citizen lives, moves, and has his being. It has remained, however, for certain large-hearted and prosperous gentlemen of our Western metropolis to get themselves together in an organization with that suggestive name. A dainty booklet is before us telling all about the Boosters' Club. It was organized last February, already has 300 enrolled members, had its first banquet at the Palmer House in March, and now has a large sum in its treasury for "boosting" purposes. The specific object of the club is "to encourage and boost everything public-spirited, praiseworthy, and laudable." Each member is pledged to make all his subscriptions for good objects through the club. As a visible and practical manifest of its beneficent intentions the club has already raised $3,000 to place in the hands of the Grand Army veterans, who are to hold their convention in Chicago in August. The man to whom the happy idea of a boosters' club is directly traceable is the present head booster himself, Mr. John A. Heusner. He is a native of Rochester, N. Y., but went West when a lad. He started in the railroad business with the New York Central at Rochester, but is now president and chief owner of one of the largest baking establishments in the West, and at the age of thirty-two has amassed a handsome fortune. Among Mr. Heusner's associates and fellow-boosters in the club are such well-known citizens of Chicago as James K. Sebree, proprietor of the Saratoga and Morrison hotels; Mr. Alexander Irwin, the packer; Mr. James S. Keller, general agent of the Anglo-Swiss Company; Mr. W. A. Coleman, Mr. Charles S. Graves, Mr. E. L. Weddelles, of Steele, Weddelles Company; Mr. Charles Mulligan, of the Victoria Hotel, and many others equally well known and prominent.

JOHN A. HEUSNER, ORIGINATOR OF THE BOOSTERS' CLUB OF CHICAGO.

—A unique feature of Memorial Day in the South, which was celebrated this year, as usual, on the 26th of April, was the presentation of crosses of honor to Confederate veterans by the United Daughters of the Confederacy. This body of women has for four years past been discussing the practicability of such a step. The idea was first proposed by Mrs. Mary Cobb Erwin, of Athens, Ga., the wife of Judge A. S. Erwin, the daughter of General Howell Cobb, at one time Secretary of the Treasury under Buchanan, and a niece of Thomas R. R. Cobb, the commander of Cobb's Legion. Mrs. Erwin first suggested and outlined her plan at a convocation of the society held in Atlanta, Ga., four years ago. On this occasion it was regarded as chimerical. A few prominent women of the organization, however, became at once greatly interested in the project, among whom were Mrs. C. Helen Plane, of Atlanta; Mrs. S. E. Gabbett, also of Atlanta, and Miss Mildred Rutherford, of Athens, Ga. These ladies, led by Mrs. Plane, succeeded in working up great enthusiasm among the Daughters of the Confederacy. Resolutions were presented at a meeting of the Georgia division of the order, approved, and referred to the United Daughters of the Confederacy for confirmation. Mrs. Plane, representing Mrs. Erwin, presented the resolutions the following year at the annual convention, and they were adopted. A committee was appointed to procure a design for the cross, consisting of Mrs. Plane, Mrs. Erwin, and Mrs. Gabbett, and their report was accepted November last at Richmond. It was decided that the organization would decorate every living Confederate soldier and sailor with a Southern cross of honor. The first of these crosses was presented in Atlanta on the morning of April 26th by Mrs. Helen Plane, the president of the Atlanta chapter, and during the day other Georgia chapters, as well as some in Virginia, Tennessee, and Alabama, also gave out this official decoration. General Clement A. Evans, of Atlanta, who left the city early in the morning to present a memorial address elsewhere, was informally handed a cross before his departure, and, in point of time, claims justly to be the first recipient of this highly-valued symbol. The first cross of honor formally presented was given by Mrs. Plane to General S. G. French, of Pensacola, Fla., the oldest living major-general of the Confederate army. The second was given to Governor Candler. The cross is simple and not expensive. It is of bronze, and shows a Southern cross suspended from a bar left bare for the name of the recipient. The obverse side shows the Confederate flag in the centre, encircled by a wreath of laurel, and the ends of the cross are inscribed: "United Daughters of the Confederacy to the U. C. V." The reverse side has "Deo Vindice, 1861–1865" within a laurel wreath, and "Southern Cross of Honor" on the four ends of the medal. The purpose of the Daughters of the Confederacy is to present, first, all living Confederates with this emblem, and then to supply one cross to the families of each dead soldier or sailor. The crosses are numbered, and a record of the disposition of each is to be kept by the society, so that posterity may be protected against spurious claims. The cross can only be presented at stated times—on Decoration Day, and on the birthdays of Jefferson Davis and Robert E. Lee, both legal holidays in most Southern States. The applicant must be able to prove that he served the Confederate government bravely, either by land or sea, and received an honorable discharge. Very few Confederate records and muster-rolls are in existence, and what archives are preserved are the property of the government; however, living witnesses are so abundant that all honest claims are easily established. So far only 2,500 crosses of honor have been presented, as the manufacturers have been unable to complete a greater number.

MRS. ERWIN, ORIGINATOR OF THE NEW CONFEDERATE DECORATION.

MEDAL.

—The young Duchess of Marlborough, daughter of W. K. Vanderbilt, is such a winsome personage that the public takes a lively interest in all she does and says, and of late she has had a great deal of sympathy in her separation from her young husband, who has gone to South Africa as an officer of the Imperial Yeomanry, while she is left at home with her two young children. The duchess and her family have been on the Riviera with her mother, Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont. The charming picture of the duchess shows her grace taken with her oldest son, the Earl of Blanford, for whom the Prince of Wales stood sponsor when he was christened in St. James's Chapel, where all royal children are christened. Both of the children of the little American duchess are healthy, happy little babies, and the duchess is a very fond and devoted mother.

THE AMERICAN DUCHESS AND HER SON.

—General Andrew Sheridan Burt, colonel of the Twenty-fifth (colored) Infantry, is probably the most unique character in the American army to-day. He is a hero of three wars. General Burt was born at Cincinnati, O., November 21st, 1839. He was a young man when, in April, 1861, he volunteered in the Sixth Ohio Infantry, and was subsequently made a sergeant. The same year he was made a first lieutenant, and served throughout the entire Civil War, being brevetted several times for conspicuous gallantry in the field. At the close of the contest he was a major. He was an Indian fighter for a great many years, and at the battle of the Rosebud his two companies rescued the cavalry battalion from a precarious position. General Burt was colonel of the Twenty-fifth Infantry when the Spanish-American war broke out, and was relieved from that position to accept a brigadier-generalship. He rejoined the Twenty-fifth Infantry when that regiment left for the Philippines, where his many years of service on the frontier made him especially valuable. The Twenty-fifth Infantry has conducted itself admirably during its service in the Philippines, and a great deal of the credit is due General Burt. He is a writer as well as a soldier, and is the author of Buffalo Bill's most successful play, "May Cody: or, Lost and Won." General Burt's friends assert that he is the author of America's most popular opera, the libretto of which was stolen from him several years ago. The accompanying photograph was presented to Mr. C. Fred Ackerman while the latter was representing LESLIE'S WEEKLY in the Philippines, and was given to him after the battle of Mount Ariat, at which Mr. Ackerman was the only newspaper man on the ground.

GENERAL BURT, THE HERO OF THREE WARS.

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THE BUND, OR WHARF, AT TIEN-TSIN, WHERE THE AMERICAN MARINES LANDED, AND WHERE THE FOREIGN WAR-VESSELS DISEMBARKED THEIR FORCES TO MARCH AGAINST THE BOXERS.

THE FRENCH LEGATION AT PEKING GUARDED BY FRENCH TROOPS.

THE PEKING UNIVERSITY, OR METHODIST MISSION, THE LARGEST MISSION SCHOOL IN CHINA, NOW SEEKING PROTECTION AGAINST THE BOXERS.

THE FORMIDABLE OUTBREAK OF THE CHINESE BOXERS.

ALL FOREIGN INTERESTS IN CHINA, AND ESPECIALLY THE MISSIONS, SUDDENLY JEOPARDIZED BY AN ALLEGED RUSSIAN INTRIGUE.—[SEE PAGE 470.]

THE PRESIDENTE OF SUAL, READING THE OATH OF OFFICE TO THE HEADS OF THE BARRIOS.

THE PRESIDENTE AND BARRIOS HEADS ACCEPTING THE OATH OF OFFICE ADMINISTERED BY LIEUTENANT McGOWAN, OF THE THIRTY-SIXTH UNITED STATES INFANTRY.

SWEARING TO SERVE UNCLE SAM.

ESTABLISHING A CIVIL GOVERNMENT AMONG THE NATIVES IN THE FAR DISTANT PHILIPPINES.—*Photographed for "Leslie's Weekly" by its special correspondent in Manila, C. Fred Ackerman.*—[SEE PAGE 466.]

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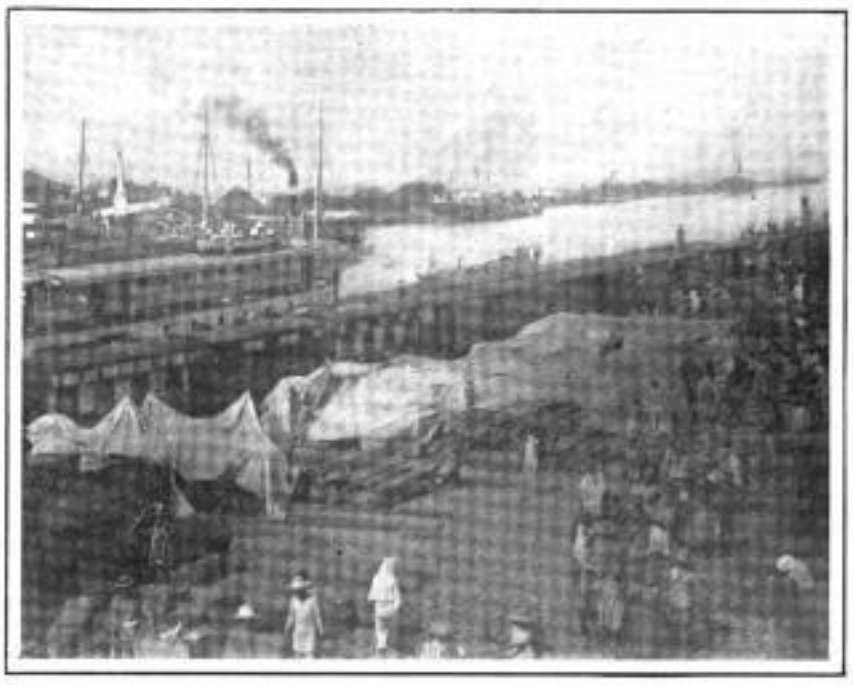
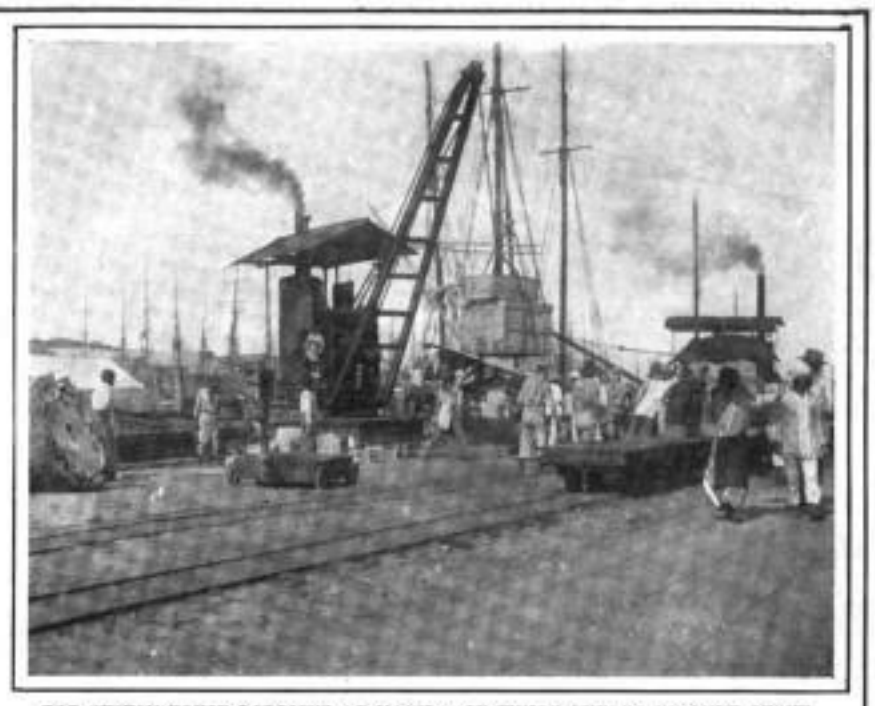
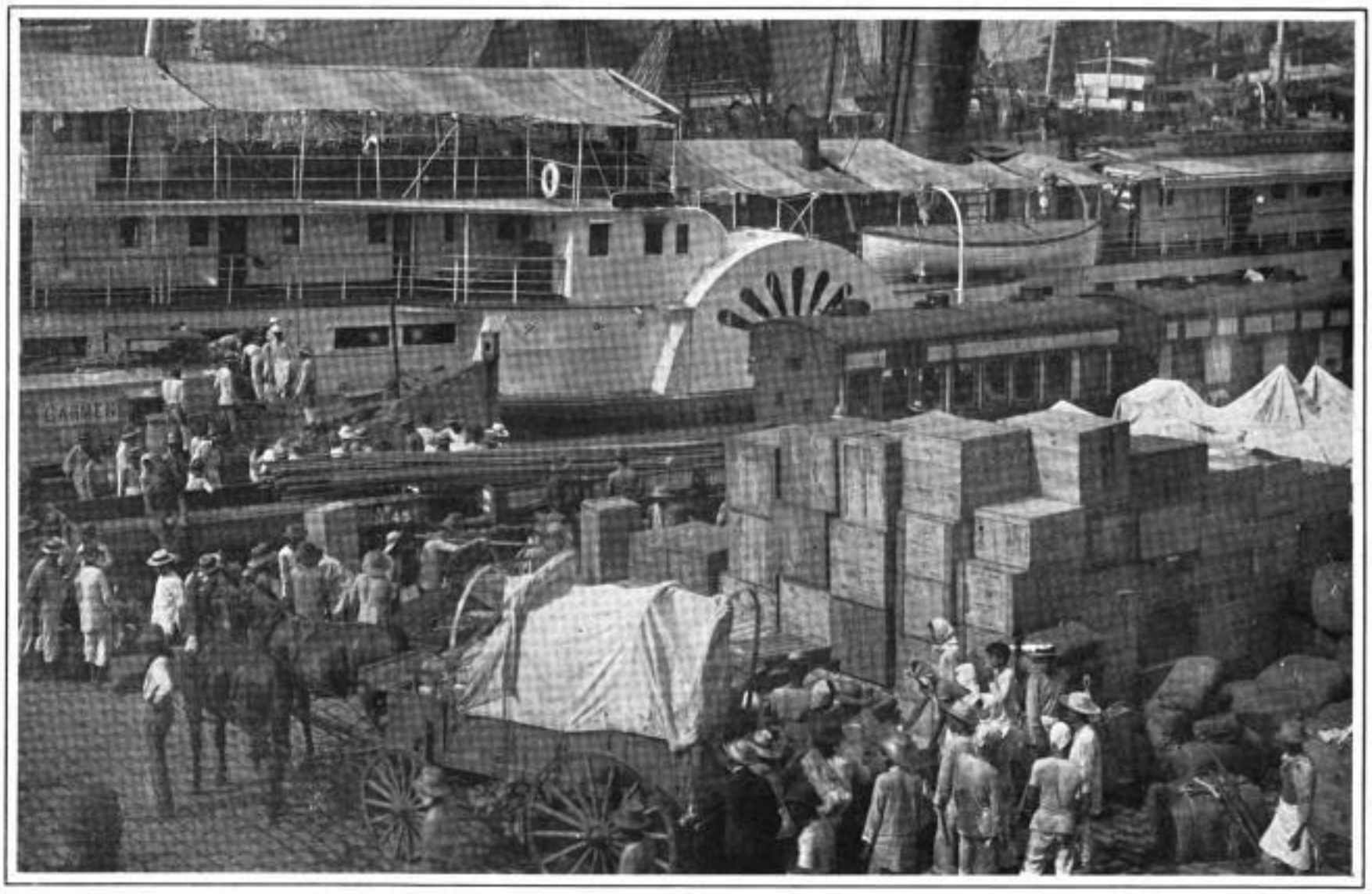


SIGNAL-CORPS SUPPLIES ON THE DOCKS OF MANILA, AWAITING SHIPMENT TO THE INTERIOR.



THE CUSTOM-HOUSE DERRICKS AT MANILA, OF WHICH THERE ARE ONLY THREE, AND THESE CONTROLLED BY ONE MAN, WHO ENJOYS A VERY PROFITABLE MONOPOLY.



BOXES OF CLOTHING FOR THE UNITED STATES TROOPS, READY FOR SHIPMENT TO THE FIELD.

STORES OF KEROSENE OIL FOR THE AMERICAN ARMY.

THE BUSY CUSTOM-HOUSE AT MANILA—CARABAOS AND TRUCKS WAITING FOR GOODS.

THE CENTRE OF BUSINESS INTEREST IN MANILA.

THE CUSTOM-HOUSE AND QUARTERMASTER'S DEPARTMENTS, WHICH RECEIVE THE SUPPLIES FOR THE ARMY FIGHTING THE PHILIPPINE INSURGENTS.—PHOTOGRAPHED FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY" BY ITS SPECIAL PHOTOGRAPHER IN THE PHILIPPINES, E. C. ROST.—[SEE ARTICLE ON PAGE 467.]

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END OF THE SOUTH AFRICAN WAR.

SUDDEN COLLAPSE OF THE BOERS—BRILLIANT CAMPAIGN OF LORD ROBERTS—A BRIEF REVIEW OF THE CONFLICT.

WITH Johannesburg, the chief city of the Transvaal, and Pretoria, the capital, almost in the hands of the British, *finis* seems to be the most expressive and the proper word to write in the record of the war between Boer and Briton in South Africa. The beginning of the end, if not the end itself, has surely come. With their chief cities and bases of supply in the hands of their enemies, with a hostile force in their own territory outnumbering them seven to one, with their last pitiful hope of foreign intervention gone, it is scarcely credible that President Krüger and his allied forces will keep up the fight much longer.

A prolongation of the struggle can avail nothing now to the Boers in any sense except as a further attestation of their spirit and sentiment, and that is not needed. They have given full proof before all the world of a valor as great, a prowess as keen, a generalship as brilliant as the annals of our race have recorded. No one concedes this more readily and frankly than their conquerors, and no further waste of life and treasure is needed to demonstrate it. It seems entirely probable, therefore, that a few days more must bring a formal declaration of peace, and thus the actual close of one of the saddest and most desperate conflicts of modern times.

The war has not been a long one—hardly eight months—but longer than the over-confident British public imagined it would be at the beginning. It was the boast in certain circles in London at the outbreak of trouble that "Tommy Atkins" would be taking his Christmas dinner in Pretoria, but that fond dream was rudely shattered by bombs and cannon-balls at Stormberg, Magersfontein, and Colenso, and when the Christmas kalends fell the British army under Buller and Methuen was still south of the Tugela and the Modder, smarting under repeated defeats and heavy losses, and the only soldiers of her Majesty who celebrated the holidays in Pretoria were the luckless members of the Highland Brigade and others who were penned up under guard on the race-course at the Boer capital.

And this pleasant Christmas dream was not the only delusion cherished by the British which suffered violence as the war dragged on. Hostilities actually began on October 12th, the day after war had been formally declared by the Boer republic, the Boers scoring the first success in the wrecking of an armored train at Kraal Pan and the capture of sixteen men and two guns. From that date on until Lord Roberts took command, early in February, the conduct of the campaign by the British generals was marked by some costly blunders and some failures which astounded all who had set great store on British generalship and military genius, and threw all England under a deep shadow of grief and dismay. The superior mobility of the Boers, the advantage they held in a knowledge of the country, in the possession of the most strategic points, in their better state of preparedness for war, and in their improved methods of fighting—all these things counted heavily in their favor for the first few months of the war, and enabled them to gain victory after victory, in spite of the numerical odds being against them in almost every conflict. The British won a nominal triumph in the first pitched battle at Dundee on October 20th, and at Elandslaagte on the succeeding day, but both were dearly bought, and were followed by the immediate retreat of the British army back to Ladysmith, there to be surrounded by the Boers and held, in spite of all their struggles, in a state of siege until relieved by Lord Roberts on February 28th, four months later.

Thus it fell out that within a month after the war began the British had been surrounded and held under siege at three points, first at Mafeking, then at Kimberley, and lastly at Ladysmith, and the war had resolved itself into a series of movements under various British generals and along various and distinct lines of advance from Cape Town and Durban for the relief of these towns.

Ladysmith, where Sir George White and an army of 20,000 men were beleaguered, occupied the chief attention, and the advance to this point was marked by some of the severest battles of the war and the heaviest losses on both sides. Sir Redvers Buller led the relief columns here and suffered defeats at Colenso on December 15th, again at Spion Kop on January 23d-25th, and once more at Vaal Krantz on February 5th-8th. In the meanwhile General White was gallantly holding his own behind his intrenchments at Ladysmith, and on January 6th met and repulsed an attack of the Boers, inflicting heavy loss upon them.

While these operations were in progress Lord Methuen on the west was fighting his way slowly up toward Kimberley and meeting with desperate resistance at every step. At Belmont, Graspan, and Modder River fierce engagements were fought with large losses in killed, wounded and missing on both sides. On December 11th occurred the battle of Magersfontein, where the Highland Brigade was caught marching in close order and repulsed with terrible slaughter. A day or two previous to this General Gatacre attempted a night surprise at Stormberg which resulted in a complete and disastrous failure and the loss to Gatacre himself of his military reputation.

Affairs were in this dark and discouraging situation for the British when the new year opened. Aroused by the gravity of the crisis confronting it and urged on by a clamorous public, the British government now began to prosecute the war with a vigor unknown before. Lords Roberts and Kitchener, the heroes of Candahar and Khartum, were hurried to the scene of action and at the same time immense bodies of fresh troops and munitions of war in great quantities were sent forward. The new commanders arrived in the field about February 12th and the tide of war at once began to roll back toward the north. Kimberley was relieved by General French after a brilliant march on February 15th, and twelve days later General Cronje, "the lion of the Transvaal," brought to bay at Paardeberg and hemmed in by a circle of four hundred big guns, after a desperate resistance of three days surrendered to Lord Roberts himself, and with his four thousand gallant followers was sent down to Cape Town and thence to St. Helena.

The surrender of Cronje and his force proved to be a fatal blow to the Boers, and from that time to the present, misfortune and disaster have been their lot. From Paardeberg Lord Roberts advanced toward Ladysmith, and that town fell into his hands without a struggle on February 28th. After resting here and receiving re-enforcements which brought up the total of the British army in the field to over 220,000, the advance northward began. Bloemfontein, the Orange Free State capital, was reached and occupied without resistance on March 13th. Another long delay occurred here, during which the Boers suffered the loss of their bravest and greatest leader, General Joubert, who died of disease at Pretoria on March 27th. During this interval another slight disaster befell the British at Sannas Post, and another at Reddersburg. But this was the last stand of the burgher army. Roberts began moving his combined forces northward on May 1st, and town after town fell into his hands without a show of resistance. The advance force of cavalry, under French, entered the Transvaal on May 24th, and Roberts, with the main army, followed three days later. Johannesburg was occupied on May 29th, and Pretoria itself was besieged. In the meanwhile the British empire was rejoicing over the relief of Mafeking, where a force under the heroic Colonel Baden-Powell had been holding out since the very beginning of the war.

The British have thus won the day, as was inevitable from the beginning, but at a fearful cost. Their total loss in killed, wounded, and prisoners has been not less than 22,000, and among the killed have been such notable men as Major Generals Wauchope and Symons, and the Marquis of Winchester. The Boers have lost not less than 10,000 men, and among these Generals Joubert, Botha, and Kock. Several brilliant military reputations have been buried also, including those of Generals Warren and Gatacre, and some lesser lights.

The sweeping successes which have attended Lords Roberts and Kitchener are fairly attributable, first of all, to the superior generalship of these commanders, and also to the fact that they have had a larger force at their command than ever marched under the English flag in a foreign land before. They have a more abundant commissariat, finer transport facilities, and every element to give mobility to their forces that the British empire, with all its vast resources, could supply them. The Boers, on the other hand, have been weakened by the loss of their most capable leaders in the field and by the exhaustion of their limited resources. With a total force of less than 30,000 men they have found it practically impossible to resist the advance of an army of over 220,000, supplied with all the best enginery of modern warfare. Defeat and surrender under such circumstances were inevitable, and involve no reproach upon the defeated party. Justice and humanity alike demand that the Boers shall now receive every consideration due to men who have fought bravely and honorably to the last in defense of what they believe to be their rights. In the hour of her triumph Great Britain can afford to be magnanimous to such a foe. There has been from the outset a strong feeling of sympathy among enlightened and thinking people all over the world for the brave little nation that has struggled so long and desperately for its existence, and whatever they may think as to the actual merits of the controversy which brought on the war, these people are in no mood to see the defeated burghers suffer more than the most liberal requirements of the case will justify. And there is no probability that the British will abuse the power which the fortunes of war have thus again brought into their hands. The two republics of South Africa have been wiped off the map. That is the most obvious fact and the first and inevitable result of the war.

A Gloomy Outlook in Manila.

(Special Correspondence of Leslie's Weekly.)

MANILA, *April 25th*, 1900.—Battles have been won, some thousands of Filipinos have been killed, territory has been taken and occupied, and yet the insurrection lives—lives like a tree shorn of its leaves and branches, which yet has its trunk with living, vital roots spreading everywhere. Manila is the centre of American power and American weakness. It has been a bank and treasury to the insurgents. Many rich Spaniards and Filipinos took refuge within its walls to save their lives and the honor of their women from insurgent violence, but, unfortunately, they could not take their rice fields, their hemp lands, and farm-houses with them. These were left in charge of native servants, who could be trusted as much as a native ever can be. It became his business to protect the property against the insurgents. This he could not hope to do by force, and nothing loath, the rebels had recourse to extortion.

As money was needed, down came the brown men with threats of instant destruction unless so much money—usually a heavy sum—was forthcoming. The servant would send an emissary to Manila, who, in the guise of an *amigo*, would easily gain admission and present the case to the unfortunate property-owner, who, however little he liked the situation, was forced to comply. The money would be raised if his exchequer was low, and so many more thousands went safely through from Manila to swell the power of the insurgents in the provinces of Albay or the Camarines, or it might be of Isabella or Cavité. That enormous sums of money have been raised in Manila by this method for the insurgents is common talk among the Spanish and others who can listen to the native tongue. It is only too well known, though obviously kept quiet by those who are hled. American troops are in many of these places now, yet a company or two here and there in the towns, even though the rebels have been defeated in force, is powerless to protect the crops and the buildings beyond; and so, while the public in America reads that the insurgents have been beaten in a certain province in Luzon and the towns occupied, yet the land owners dare not attempt to live in the adjacent land, but continue to pay tribute-money to keep the property from destruction.

This is but one of the evils which have been and are permitted to exist in Manila, and they undermine much of the hard work done by the troops. Insurgent officers who have surrendered to the army are permitted, on the slender bond of their word, to have their liberty, and immediately become active secret agents of their friends in the field. These, added to the number of *mestizo* Chinamen and wealthy Filipino merchants in Manila, who all along have been hand in glove with the insurgents, make a splendid secret service for the insurgent generals; and supplied, as they are, by the servants of American officers with information of the latter's movements, which is of vital importance to the enemy, one can readily understand how Manila itself is the heart and life of the insurrection.

A secret police which is secret alike to friend and foe, composed of men who speak Spanish, Chinese, English, and Tagalo, would, if the information given were acted upon, rapidly end this state of affairs and strike a blow to the insurrection which would materially shorten its life. Much good information, even with incriminating proofs, has been absolutely ignored by the authorities. For political reasons, it is evidently the purpose of the government, assisted by some of the press—no doubt often in good faith—to spread abroad a feeling in the United States that the insurrection is over. A great deal has been done to limit the sphere of the insurgent army, and much of it has been destroyed; but those things which must be done to kill it and render the country and the provincial towns (even where American troops are stationed) safe places to live and work in have most certainly not been accomplished. The insurgents are still drawing money and information from Manila, large tracts of country and many thousands of natives are still at their mercy, and immense stretches of coast-line are open to the landing of supplies for their troops. The writer recently sailed from Manila to San Miguel Bay, taking two days and a half, and saw only two forts, occupied by small detachments of American soldiers, while not a single gun-boat or armed ship of any kind was met by our steamer.

They still have among generals and colonels Aguinaldo, Pio Del Pilar, Mascardo, Torres, Ricardo, García, Cardeñas, Pietro, Bellarmino, and Llonzon, besides several others, at the head of their troops, and Paterno is supposed to be one of their most useful men. Little has been accomplished during the long, dry months to prepare the roads and bridge the streams to prevent delay during the rainy season. One would think that the severe lessons taught by last year's mud had been forgotten. If it be impossible to find engineers in the army, why not use civilians? But get the work done. In the provinces those natives who have remained on their land are either compelled to enter the insurgent army as officers or pay heavy levies and render other assistance for their freedom. Nowhere on the island of Luzon, not even where our troops are concentrated, as they are along the Manila and Dagupan Railroad, can white men travel, even for a few miles, without the extreme danger of becoming prisoners or falling victims to bolo or bullet. When a native merchant or *presidente* shows favor to the American troops, from that moment he is a marked man and, under existing conditions, dares not leave the protection of the local garrison. Some have already paid with their lives for a brief allegiance to the stars and stripes. Until the natives and other planters can safely occupy their houses and lands and conduct their goods over road and stream without paying heavy toll to the insurgents, the insurrection is not over.

With 30,000 rifles in the field (to say nothing of bolo men), commanded by a dozen of their best leaders, waging a guerrilla warfare on our troops; with large tracts of territory entirely unoccupied by American soldiers at their mercy; with the power to raise levies in town and country, it would seem that the insurrection is still a living thing and will continue to throttle the island's trade and kill a good number of our men unless some sharper measures are taken than setting all prisoners free and trying to pursue a fleet enemy with soldiers laden like pack-animals, under a tropical sun. SYDNEY ADAMSON.

"Swearing In" Filipino Officials.

(Special Correspondence of Leslie's Weekly.)

SUAL, P. I., *April 25th*, 1900.—Owing to the fear that their families and themselves would meet an awful fate at the hands of the insurgent robber bands, the military commanders in the Philippine Islands had great difficulty in securing the co-operation of the better class of Filipinos in conducting the various municipal governments throughout Luzon. Each town in the island is presided over by a president, who administers the civil form of government, and also establishes himself as a criminal justice. The *barrios* are empowered to select one of their residents to represent the *barrio* at the meetings of the town council. This was the form of government in vogue during the Spanish régime.

When General E. A. Otis, commanding, issued an edict calling upon the Filipinos to return to their homes and their former mode of life and government, Aguinaldo issued a decree threatening to slaughter all who accepted government at the hands of the Americans. Naturally, the natives are reluctant to embarrass themselves, and it was after no little argument that the leaders of the people in the villages consented to yield to the new rule. They found that the American troops would be withdrawn and leave them at the mercy of their foes. They waited long for some action of Congress which would define the position of the United States in the Philippines. The people finally agreed to submit to the old order of things, with the understanding that the occupation of the towns by the troops would be permanent. At the election of the president and *barrios'* governors at Sual, in the Zambales province, I was able to make two interesting photographs. The natives could not understand my camera. An interpreter explained it, but they only shook their heads. It took Lieutenants McGowan and Trendwell, of the Thirty-sixth Regiment, many days to induce the officers to come to Sual for the election, but finally they succeeded, and I was able to make photographs which illustrate the means the United States army officers employ in securing the co-operation of the better class of natives. The president is seen reading the oath of

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office, and the expression on the faces of his listeners shows their intense interest. Lieutenant McGowan is seen in the second picture swearing in the Filipinos who will aid him in administering justice in the town of Sual and its *barrios*.

C. FRED ACKERMAN.

The Millionaires' Fleet.

FOUR SMALLER "COLUMBIA'S" FOR FASHIONABLE NEWPORT WILL ASTONISH THE YACHTING WORLD.

YACHTING is unlike horse-racing and some other pastimes in that the sport of it does not increase in proportion to its expense; and the truth of this remark is about to be tested by several millionaires. When you get two Vanderbilts, a Belmont and a Whitney thinking how they can get the most fun out of yacht-racing, it is comprehensible that they will not confine themselves to knockabouts, and a fleet of four cutters is now being finished at the Herreshoff yards which will supply sport of the high-priced brands. Cornelius Vanderbilt, W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., August Belmont, and Harry Payne Whitney are each taking a boat from the Herreshoffs which will be 106 feet long over all, and seventy feet long on the water-line, with twenty feet of beam, fifteen feet draught of water, and carrying forty tons of lead in the casting belted to the keel-plate.

In addition to the outlay for the yachts themselves they will be supplied with a steam tender to tow them rapidly from port to port, and to carry their spare and extra spars; also to be of general use to the owners. Two of these are already in commission, and are eighty feet long, shaped like a torpedo-boat, and fitted up inside like a steam yacht. One of them, the *Scout*, for Mr. Belmont's *Mineola*, has already been tested, and found to travel at the rate of twenty knots an hour. The other, for Cornelius Vanderbilt's *Rainbow*, has logged at twenty-two knots in her first trials. Thus when these owners come to New York for a day's business they can travel on their torpedo-boat steam yachts about as if they went on an accommodation train, and a good deal more comfortably.

The introduction of such vessels as the tenders of racing-yachts is a new fashion that had its beginning in the demands of cup defenders and challengers—demands that have so greatly increased of recent years that, at the last cup races, Sir Thomas Lipton had about seven vessels in his employ at Sandy Hook. Until now such steam tenders seemed to share the semi-professional air of the big national representatives, and not until this Newport fleet was started was the idea continued into private yachting. Its uses, when large yachts are to be raced in many different waters, will not be questioned by any one who knows the huge amount of material such boats have to cart around.

For the general public, as well as for the yachtsman, the new fleet will be the chief attraction of the present season, in which there will be no international yachting in local waters; and, considered as a spectacle, the racing of these four vessels will be practically the same for the onlooker as the racing of four *Columbias*, because these boats are very like the last cup-defender and not much smaller. The differences created by a water-line about eighteen feet shorter will be but slightly perceptible at a little distance, so that in general effect the boats will look about as fine as the *Columbia* and *Shamrock*, only that there will be four of them instead of two. They will appear often in New York waters, as the New York Yacht Club, the Larchmont Yacht Club, the Atlantic Yacht Club, and the Seawanhaka-Corinthian Yacht Club have already announced their intention of giving valuable trophies for this class, and the Larchmont Club will have them sailing in a race series which will last about a week. Of course their own habitat is Newport, but they will also probably sail round Cape Cod to enter for the regattas of the Eastern Yacht Club. The vessels are strongly built, with steel frames and wooden planking, and as they are well able to encounter the Atlantic gales, the report that they will cruise or race to Bar Harbor may be true.

Only two are now completed, but the other two are all planked and will be ready inside of a month. The finished ones are the *Rainbow*, for Cornelius Vanderbilt, to be commanded by Captain Jack Parker, and the *Mineola*, for August Belmont, to be sailed by Captain Bob Wringe. Both these skippers are English, and Wringe was one of the two captains of the *Shamrock* in her challenge races. The third boat, not yet finished, is the *Virginia*, for W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., to be commanded, it is said, by another English captain; and the fourth boat, as yet unnamed, is for Harry Payne Whitney. All the vessels are exactly alike—same design, frames, planking, spars, ballast, and sail area—the intention being to make the contests depend upon skill only, and not at all upon any separate superiority in construction. The craft and cunning of the natural man will here find an agreeable outlet, and the boats will be so exactly the same that, apart from the question of seamanship, in which the differences will probably be small, most of the victories will be owing to advantages gained in a steal. The exercise of the cunning required in making a wholly successful and yet perfectly legal steal has been admitted to afford sensations which are distinctly pleasurable, and yachting has a great vogue in New York because it does not remove a man too far from Wall Street.

All the sticks for these yachts have been made by the Boston Spar Company, in Condor Street, Boston, and the measurements are as follows: Mast, extreme length, seventy-five feet five inches; topmast, forty-seven feet four inches; bowsprit, twenty-five feet eight inches; main boom, seventy-five feet; gaff, forty-two feet nine inches; spinnaker-boom, fifty-eight feet three inches: No. 1 topsail-yard, thirty six feet three inches, with club thirty-six feet two inches; No. 2 topsail-yard, thirty-five feet four inches, with club twenty-seven feet three inches. The mast is fifty-seven feet from deck to hounds, and with fourteen feet in the mast head. The largest diameter in the main boom is twelve inches, in topmast eight and one-half inches, in bowsprit ten and one-half inches, in gaff eight inches, and in spinnaker-boom eight and one half inches.

The new yachts have more beam in proportion to their water-line length than the *Columbia*, the latter having three and one-third beams, and this fleet having three and one-half beams, to the water-line length. The frames are of bulbed steel angles, which are bent to the proper shape before being set up in place over the keel-plate, and the yachts are single-planked below the water-line and double-planked above. Thus, except that wood planking is used instead of bronze plates, the construction is practically the same as in the *Columbia*, and the lead casting, weighing forty tons, is bolted to the lower side of the keel-plate with long bronze bolts in precisely the same way.

STINSON JARVIS.

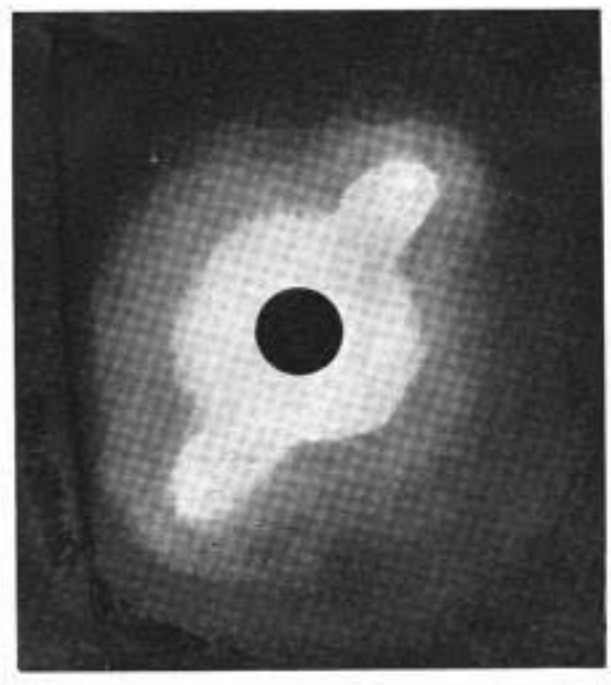
The Great Eclipse.

ONE OF THE OBSERVERS GIVES A GRAPHIC DESCRIPTION OF A SUCCESSFUL OBSERVATION.

(*Special Correspondence of Leslie's Weekly.*)

TARBORO, N. C., *May 28th*, 1900.—The great eclipse of 1900 is now a thing of the past. This morning dawned cloudless in this vicinity, and already through the chinks of the window-blinds at the Hotel Farrar I could see a multitude of litle images of the sun portrayed upon the wall, as if inviting one to witness the transformation which was about to take place. Our party selected a position at the east of the town, commanding an unobstructed view of the sky and in close proximity to a settlement of negroes; these were all alive as they saw our preparations for making observations, and crowded about the telescope eager for a view, which we were glad to enable many of them to enjoy as the eclipse proceeded.

By half-past seven the moon was in evidence, and its progress could be steadily watched thereafter. The little disks under the trees, which are images of the sun's face, were gradually transformed into crescents; and at a surprisingly early moment a weird light was enveloping all nature, giving an impression as of a rising storm. Deeper and deeper the shadow became, and the aspect of all nature became more and more unearthly. As the sun reached the last thin crescent it became apparent that a crisis was at hand. Birds withdrew to the trees and warbled their accustomed evening song. Hens gathered their chicks under their wings, and those of them free from family cares strutted off to find their roosts. Crows were seen flying off to the woods after the shortest day that they had ever known. And all the throng of blacks and whites gradually laid aside their banter and became solemn with expectancy. Already for some time a strange chill had been diffusing itself through the atmosphere; and, a few minutes before, a thermometer having



THE TOTAL ECLIPSE AS SEEN IN TARBORO, N. C.
Drawn by Rev. Frederick Campbell.

been hastily secured by messenger, it was found that the mercury was falling.

Almost in an instant the shadow of the moon was upon us. Unfortunately, so very level is the surface of all this country that an elevated spot for viewing the approach of the shadow could not have been found. The deep darkness came, therefore, like the turning out of gas in a large room. At the same instant the corona burst into view, a magnificent spectacle, surprisingly brilliant, close to the sun's body, and in the very midst hung the great black bulk of the moon, for the moment holding the sun in a condition of complete vanquishment. Yet not complete, so long as the sun's corona, its illuminated atmosphere, reached hundreds of thousands of miles into space in every direction, and, by means of its own brilliancy, shed a light over nature which made the entire landscape far more luminous than it is in the brightest moonlight.

Next to the sun's body the corona seemed almost as brilliant as the face of the sun itself; and even farther distant it was still very bright. The corona is not a stable element, and therefore it can never be foretold in precisely what form it will be seen. In the present instance it distinctly showed two great wings, directly opposite one another, reaching immensely farther into space than the general body of the corona, which was roughly circular, corresponding to the shape of the sun. In close proximity to the sun, at his right and a little above, was discovered the planet Mercury, seldom seen by human eyes, and even now seeking to elude observation by burying himself in the solar corona; his appearance was surprisingly brilliant. Away at the east also, just climbing from the horizon, toward which we had an unobstructed view, Venus glowed forth with her accustomed brilliancy. But, beside these two planets, not a star could be seen.

The surrounding negroes bore the ordeal with commendable fortitude and composure. Some were a little concerned, and inquired beforehand for information, which, when given, seemed to bring them relief. In a neighboring field, however, several negroes were seen making haste to get under the shelter of their humble roofs. And in the throng by our side one negro woman, when daylight again broke forth, leaned upon the fence and gave herself up to prolonged and loud wailing, so that her minister had to take her in hand and calm her excitement. With the return of light the roosters resumed their morning crowing and the birds flew forth to their accustomed occupations. Looking about us, we found the grass wet with dew, our feet damp, and a sheet which we had laid upon the grass sufficiently moist to wash the face. As I returned to my hotel the landscape was again brightening; under the trees multitudes of little crescents were glowing; and men were returning to their labor with renewed confidence, so we may hope, in the unchangeable laws of nature and the glorious and faithful God who has constructed this marvelous universe.

FREDERICK CAMPBELL.

Manila's Busy Custom-house and Docks.

(*From the Special Photographer of Leslie's Weekly.*)

THE custom-house of Manila is situated two blocks up the river from the quartermaster's department. Colonel Miley was the collector of customs who had the first struggle with this department, and who did such splendid work in bringing order out of chaos. Every one in Manila mourned the death of this brave officer as that of a personal friend. Colonel Spurgeon, of the Sixteenth Infantry, succeeded Colonel Miley to this important office, and is doing good work. Perhaps the most interesting sight about the custom-house is the long row of carts drawn by the carabao, or water buffalo, the slow, ugly, but ever-faithful draught animal of Luzon.

It is in connection with these carts, which are used throughout the city, that I think an opportunity presents itself for some enterprising American. The carts are all of the two-wheeled order; first, because it seems impossible to harness a water buffalo to any other style of wagon; and, secondly, because there is an annual tax upon each wheel. Thus only two-wheeled carts are seen in the city. What a sensation an American truck would create in Manila, with its splendid level streets. There are at present three immense steam derricks belonging to the custom-house department, and they are let out to a contractor who handles all the goods received from vessels at the dock. A great many complaints have been entered against this system, but, owing to certain laws of the country that could not be changed, it still prevails. In the near future American ways and customs will remedy the evil. The business at the custom-house is of very great volume, the average monthly receipts being over half a million dollars.

The quartermaster's department and docks at Manila present at all times an extremely busy appearance. The quartermaster's department is situated on the Pasig River, one block from the office of the captain of the port, the official landing. From here all the troops have started by train or transport for the front, and it is here that all army supplies are landed and shipped. The amount of goods handled would do credit to the busiest wharf in New York. At one time I saw, row upon row, piled six tiers high, cases of kerosene for the exclusive use of our army. What are the army's uses of kerosene? There are many. Chiefly it is used for burning refuse and rubbish, and is, therefore, of inestimable value to the sanitary corps. The docks and the outlying streets are strewn with huge wooden cases of clothing, and on one occasion I saw whole streets covered with paraphernalia for the signal corps—field-telegraph poles, wire, reels, and instruments for that very important branch of the military service. The depot quartermaster, Major Devol, who is in immediate charge of this busy centre, is one of the most popular men in the army.

E. C. R.

MANILA, *April 26th*.

Life-insurance Suggestions.

[NOTICE.—This department is intended for the information of readers of LESLIE'S WEEKLY. No charge is made for answers to inquiries regarding life-insurance matters, and communications are treated confidentially. A stamp should always be inclosed, as a personal reply is sometimes deemed advisable.]

THE American Legion of Honor has notified its members that their assessment for the month of May had been doubled, because of the large increase in the death liabilities. The officers of the association seek to comfort their members by the assurance that if the increased assessment causes a loss of membership, the order will gain by the cancelation of the liability of the retiring persons; but what becomes of the money that these persons have paid in? If they had put their money in an old-line company their policies would still have a positive value and all would not have been lost. This is one of the reasons why I constantly advise my readers not to seek cheap insurance, but rather to secure the safest policies that can be found, even if the expense be greater. As an investor has to pay more for a safe investment than for something with a fluctuating value, so one who seeks a policy of life insurance must expect to pay for the investment quality which attaches to his policy, and cheap assurance in the end will always prove to be dear at any price.

"B.," Cincinnati, O.: The cost of a thousand-dollar annuity in the New York Life, the Mutual Life, and the Equitable, at the age of forty, for a woman is $18,220, for a man, $16,930; at the age of fifty-nine, $12,270, and $11,010 respectively; at the age of seventy, $8,280, and $7,430 respectively. Other companies sell annuities, but the companies mentioned do the greatest amount of business in this line.

"C.," York, Penn.: The Royal Arcanum is one of the best of the fraternal associations, but all of these associations are passing through a critical period of their history. Their death-rate is increasing and their membership, in many instances, is largely decreasing. The older the order the heavier the mortality and the larger the assessments. This is the reason why I prefer the old-line companies.

"W. W.," Buffalo, N. Y.: I am always ready to answer the inquiries of readers of LESLIE'S WEEKLY, whether they are subscribers or not. (2) The old-line companies are compelled to maintain a large reserve for the protection of policy-holders. (3) The Prudential, of Newark, is a wide-awake, prosperous institution. The Independent Order of Foresters is an assessment association, and I do not believe in assessment insurance. (4) No. (5) A policy-holder in a mutual company, unless it is an assessment concern, need not be afraid of any liability, but the member of an assessment concern must always have that fear.

The Hermit.

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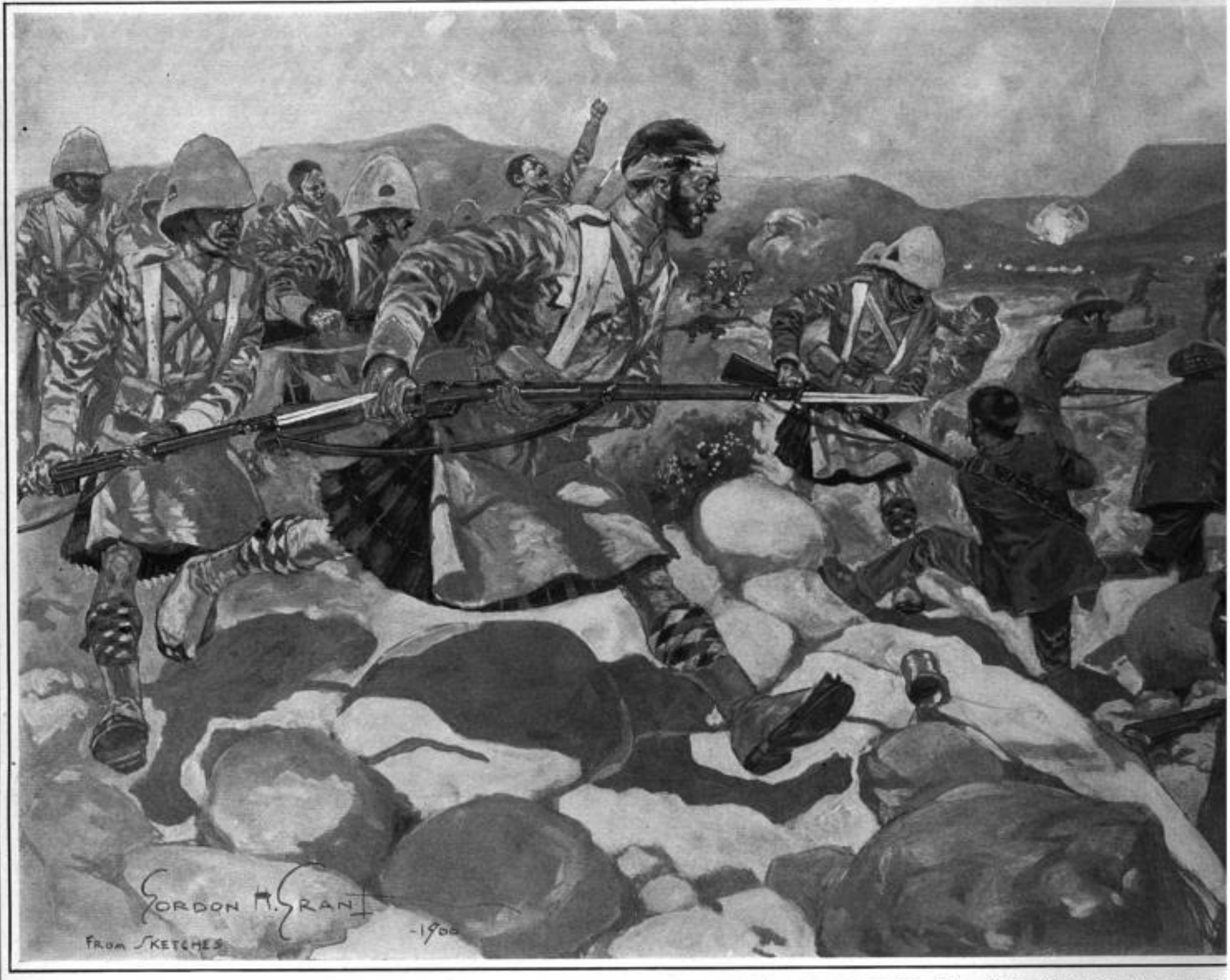

THE ARGYLE AND SUTHERLAND HIGHLANDERS RUSHING THE BOER STRONGHOLD DURING LORD ROBERTS'S ADVANCE ON PRETORIA.—*Drawn for "Leslie's Weekly" by its special arti*

WILD ENTHUSIASM IN LONDON, ON THE ANNOUNCEMENT OF LORD ROBERTS'S VICTORY—SCENE OUTSIDE THE MANSION HOUSE—THE CROWD CARRYING SOLDIERS ON THEIR BACKS.

THE TUMULTUOUS CROWD SINGING "GOD SAVE THE QUEEN" IN IN HONOR OF LORD ROBERTS'S VICT

EVENTS WHICH MARK THE APPROACHIN

THE LAST DESPERATE RESISTANCE OF THE BOERS AGAINST THE OVERWHELMING FORCES OF

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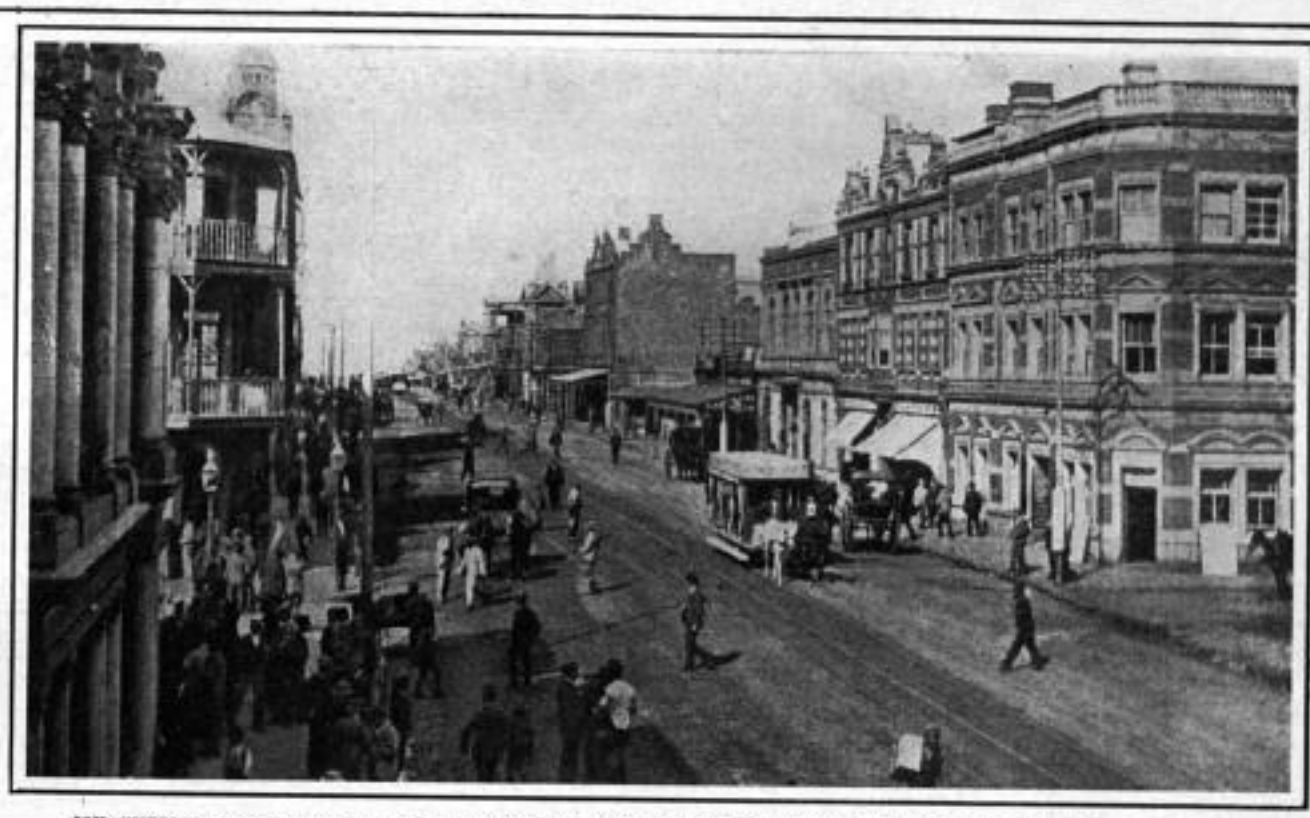
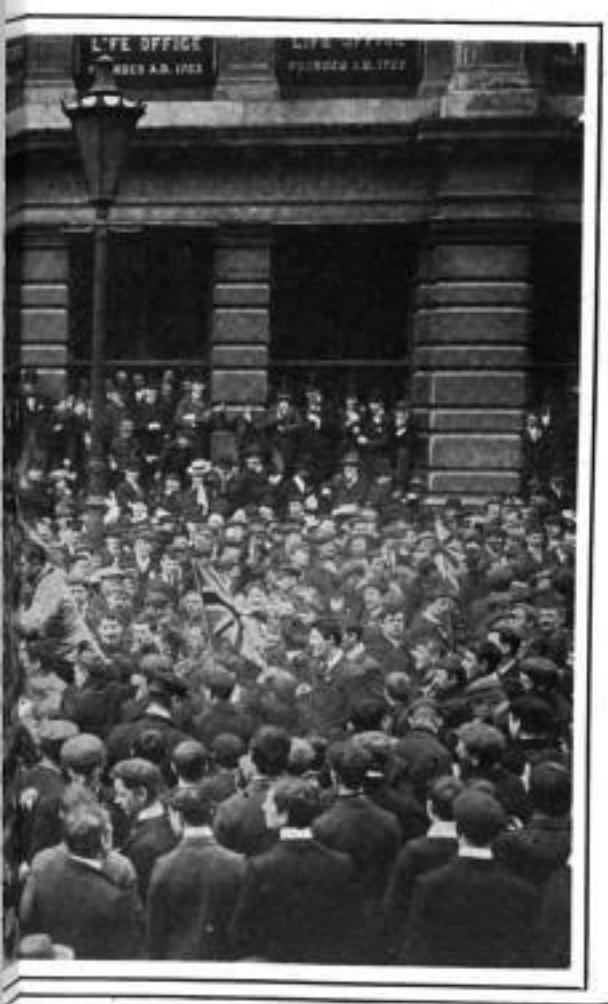
t in South Africa, Gordon H. Grant.



JOHANNESBURG, THE CHIEF CITY OF THE TRANSVAAL, THE CAPTURE OF WHICH, BY LORD ROBERTS, PRESAGED THE CLOSE OF THE WAR—VIEW OF COMMISSIONER STREET, THE LEADING BUSINESS THOROUGHFARE.

1. Captain Sir Edward Chichester, the friend of Dewey in Manila Bay. 2. Sir Alfred Milner, the English Governor of Cape Colony. 3. Lady Churchill. 4. Mrs. Louise Seymour, Johannesburg. 5. Captain Slocum, United States military attache. 6. Miss Gardine Williams, of Kimberley.

AN "AT HOME" GIVEN BY AMERICAN LADIES OF CAPE TOWN AND JOHANNESBURG, TO MEET LADY RANDOLPH CHURCHILL AND THE STAFF OF THE AMERICAN HOSPITAL-SHIP "MAINE."



FRONT OF THE EQUITABLE LIFE BUILDING, LONDON, GLORY OVER THE BOERS.

PRESIDENT KRÜGER AND HIS OFFICIAL RETINUE RIDING THROUGH THE STREETS OF PRETORIA, THE CAPTURED CAPITAL.

NG CLOSE OF WAR IN SOUTH AFRICA.

LORD ROBERTS—WILD ENTHUSIASM IN LONDON OVER THE LATTER'S VICTORIES.—[SEE PAGE 466.]

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The Chinese Boxers.

IS THE UPRISING OF THESE FANATICS INSPIRED BY RUSSIAN INTRIGUERS?

WASHINGTON, *June 2d*, 1900.—The administration seems to realize that if there ever was a time when vigorous action coupled with caution and discretion was needed for the protection of American interests, it is now, in connection with the movements of the Boxers in North China. The State Department is watching the situation with ill-disguised anxiety. Adhering to the American policy of acting alone, the administration has surprised the other Powers by being the first to land troops for the protection of foreigners. Pau-ting-fu, where the Boxers have been so active, is about the same distance from Tien-Tsin as from Peking, Tien-Tsin being east from Pau-ting-fu while Peking is northeast, and one point is about as easy to strike as the other.

These Boxers are members of a secret society, having for its declared purpose the preservation of China for Chinamen. Under their present name, "Yee, Ho, Chuan" (Righteousness, Peace, Fist), which signifies their willingness to fight for peace and right, they have only come into notoriety within the past year, and his Excellency Wu Ting Fang, the Chinese Minister, diplomatically denies any knowledge of their origin or history. They are said, however, to be the active branch or order of the famous society of the "Great Sword," the great organization of the Chinese Know-nothings. The society of the Great Sword is one of the largest and strongest secret orders in China, which is a land of secret societies. It has frequently made trouble for the government and repeatedly been "suppressed."

They have heretofore confined their activities to the province of Shan Tung, which is famous in China as the home of secret societies. Since the murder of Dr. Brooks, however, they have been working their way northward toward the capital, and attention has been called to the peculiarity of their movements. They have made a great detour to the west and struck the terminus of the Luhan railroad, below Pau-ting-fu. Stopping the work of construction on the railroad and driving the engineers back, they have followed the line of the road toward Peking, tearing up tracks and burning stations and *godowns* (warehouses).

The Luhan railroad, which the Boxers have so industriously been tearing up, belongs to the Chinese government, and was being operated by Chinamen. The concession granted to the so-called Belgian syndicate, which was engaged in its construction, was a mere contract to build on the Chinese government's account, and was only granted after the mass of the people had seen the benefits derived from the building of the road from Peking to Tien-Tsin, and from Tien-Tsin to the great coal mines at Kai-ping.

The Chinese have realized that their bad showing in the Japanese war was in a measure due to their inability to marshal their great forces, and the Luhan railroad connecting Peking with Hankow, the head of deep-water navigation on the Yangtze-kiang, was intended to make the fighting men from a population of 150,000,000 available for the defense of the capital. Not only this, but it would have resulted in an enormously increased trade in North China.

The dispatches, however, have laid great stress upon the fact that the Boxers have the sympathy and encouragement of the Empress dowager in their demonstration, which would present the curious spectacle of the head of a government encouraging a mob in the destruction of government property.

Attention has been called to the fact that Russia laid claim to Kiao Chow before it was seized by the Germans, and the question is asked, why the Boxers, in order to demonstrate their hostility against foreigners, should ignore the presence of the Germans in their home province, march all round the great foreign settlement at Tien-Tsin, and should make their way with great difficulty across the marshy valley of the Hoang-ho and fall on the government railroad at Pau-ting-fu. It is declared that the true inwardness of this demonstration of the Boxers lies in Russia's determination that this railroad shall not be completed before her Trans Siberian road, and that the road shall not be built by anybody but herself.

The concession was awarded to the Belgian syndicate over Russia's protest, and the work on it, if prosecuted without interruption, would have been completed long before it would have been possible to complete the Siberian road, and its completion would have resulted in the commercial Powers gaining such interests in North China that she would be compelled to abandon all hope of gathering it to herself.

Russia's hope of possessing herself of this region depends upon her success in making the rest of the world believe that there is a strong anti-foreign feeling among these Chinese, and so to discourage the other Powers from making any attempts to develop trade there until she has completed her Siberian road, and feels herself strong enough to ignore their rights.

Those who have lived in North China and are acquainted with the natives have no hesitancy in saying that this movement has been aroused, and that the present demonstration is being led by Russian secret-service agents, while a Russian press bureau diligently circulates the news of its outrages and the growth of anti-foreign sentiment.

As showing the extent of Russian leadership, it is pointed out that not a single foreigner has been attacked during this whole demonstration, and that having accomplished her immediate purpose in stopping work on the Luhan Railroad, Russia has attempted to divert attention from her intrigue by circulating a dispatch to the effect that she alone among the Powers was refused permission to pass the forts at Taku, but it is noted that among the troops actually landed no detachment is larger than hers.

Russia is playing for a gigantic prize. The provinces of Shantung, Chihli, and Shansi are but little larger than the States of New York and Pennsylvania, but they have a combined population of about 70,000,000. It is the sturdiest and thriftiest population of China; the population best acquainted with civilized inventions and most ready to accept more. These provinces contain all the railroads of China, the only electric railway, the only mines operated by modern machinery, and more miles of telegraph than the balance of the empire. It is to these provinces that we must look for the greatest development of our Chinese trade.

The real insignificance of the Boxers' demonstration, except as it reveals Russia's hand, is shown by the fact that four or five companies of marines are regarded as ample protection for two such cities as Peking and Tien-Tsin. We frequently need more troops than that to handle a little street-car strike.

GUY MORRISON WALKER.

Shoved to the Front.

THERE'S lots o' men called leaders in the callin's they have chose,
When ev'ry one his forgin' to some other feller owes;
Some feller who's a cheerin' him by singin' of a song,
An' backin' of him up the while fame's coaxin' him along.
The world looks on appeovin' an' asserts 'at he is great,
They're 'lectin' of him Senator or Gov'nor of the State;
They say to nat'ral leadership by fate he's been inclined,
When a lot o' unknown fellers shoved him forward from behind.

A lot o' whole-souled fellers with the biggest kind o' hearts,
Whose lives are spent a-levelin' loam or mixin' in the marts,
They stand behind the feller, with a faith in him confessed,
An' pat him on his shoulders till he's doin' of his best.
The feller forges onward till the whole world takes him up,
An' with the sweets o' honor fame is fillin' of his cup;
They say he's won his leadership by force an' breadth o' mind,
When a lot o' unknown fellers shove him forward from behind.

His name is in the papers linked with latest bits o' news,
His picture 's in the magazines an' quarterly reviews,
The world applauds his speeches, though it's jes' as like as not
If some one else had made 'em they'd been nothin' more'n rot!
Folks jes' go crazy o'er him, he's a leader born, of course,
His onward sweep's attributed to perseverin' force,
He's made his self, they say, an' forged with jes' his courage blind,
When a lot o' unknown fellers shoved him forward from behind.

ROY FARRELL GREENE.

Notes of the Drama.

KLAW & ERLANGER have engaged William Farnum, an actor comparatively unknown, but possessed of unusual ability and promise, to play *Ben-Hur* next season. For some time they have been seeking a young man capable of playing the part, who would, in his personality, realize the ideal of this character physically. They discovered Mr. Farnum in the Grand Opera House stock company in New Orleans, where he made several hits in leading rôles last season. Mr. Farnum is twenty-six years of age. He is a Bostonian, and made his debut in a boy's part with Robert Downing, eleven years ago. He played in George E. Lathrop's stock company in Boston, was Margaret Mather's juvenile man, and was in Olga Nethersole's support while she was under the management of Daniel Frohman. Mr. Farnum's youth and remarkable physical development will make him an ideal *Ben-Hur* in appearance, and, after watching his work for several weeks, Klaw & Erlanger have faith that he will present the best performance of this character yet seen.

WILLIAM FARNUM.

It is said that Miss Viola Allen's success as a star in "The Christian" was emphasized by gross receipts of nearly half a million dollars up to the time of her season's close in Chicago this month, and that Klaw & Erlanger paid General Lew Wallace over $30,000 as royalties during the six-months' run of "Ben-Hur" at the Broadway Theatre, New York. Miss Allen is just closing her Chicago engagement with her last performances of *Glory Quayle*, in "The Christian." She is already preparing for the presentation of her new play, "In the Palace of the King," which Liebler & Company will produce in New York next fall. Mr. William Norris, whose remarkable personation of *Pinchas*, the Hebrew poet in Zangwill's "Children of the Ghetto," was greatly admired, will have the part of the court jester in Miss Allen's new play, and will give a strong impersonation of a unique character.

MISS VIOLA ALLEN.

The alluring roof-garden season is upon us once more. The development of this peculiar line of entertainment in this country has attained its most notable prominence in New York City, and it now vies with the most attractive European capitals in its summer-evening vaudeville attractions. One of the most unique of these evening performances is given on the roof-garden of the New York Theatre, in what is called its Cherry Blossom Grove, a fantastic, Oriental affair, decorated in the most unique and artistic way with thousands of Japanese lanterns. The programme includes an Oriental ballet, with Mademoiselle Leontine as its chief attraction; the Merkel sisters, Marguerite Cornille, Henri French, and Silvia Thorn. At Hammerstein's Victoria the roof-garden is a sort of Venetian terrace, and educated horses, ponies, and monkeys, in addition to a first-class variety show, make up an attractive bill. The roof-garden of the Casino will give a series of attractions known as "Summer Soirées," under the management of Mr. Ted Marks. The programme includes a pantomime and ballet, a troupe of mandolin performers, monologues, singers, and dancers.

Among the stayers, in spite of the hot weather, in the line of standard attractions, are William Gillette, in "Sherlock Holmes," at the Garrick; James K. Hackett in "The Pride of Jennico," at the Criterion; "Quo Vadis," at the New York; and "The Casino Girl," at the Casino.

It is a pleasure to know that Henry E. Dixey, whose success in the legitimate drama of late years has given him a very high standing in his profession, has been engaged by Liebler & Company to take the leading character in "The Adventures of François," which Langdon Mitchell is now dramatizing, and which will be produced at the Park Theatre, Philadelphia, October 1st.

One of the most laughable trifles in the way of a farce-comedy is "The Four Cohens," the work of that very clever young man, George M. Cohan, which has been given with decided success at Proctor's various theatres. Miss Josephine Cohan, as the lively young bride looking for a runaway husband, is most entertaining, and divides the honors of the little cast with George M. Cohan himself. The Doherty sisters, in a singing and dancing specialty, managed to do what very few in their line of business have succeeded in doing—that is, to introduce something original and diverting. These are two very bright girls, to whom the stage offers much if its opportunities are improved.

JASON.

An Ideal Hotel.

(*From our Special Correspondent.*)

LONDON, *June 2d*, 1900.

At meals no access to the indiscreet,
All are intruders on those who eat.
In that blest hour your bore's the veriest sinner!
Nought must disturb a man of worth—at dinner.

THESE four lines fairly explain the *tone* and character of the very distinguished *Hotel Metropole*, situated in the quiet and aristocratic Northumberland Avenue. Of all hotels which claim attention in the front rank of the present, it is safe to say that the Metropole is most fortunately situated—equally near to the busy city and all the attractions of the fashionable West End. Indeed, it is so near Trafalgar Square that its long deep windows almost look out on Nelson's monument, and on the other hand it is surrounded by the very cream of London clubs, fashionable shops, tourist agencies and steamship offices, and within hailing distance of the National Gallery, the theatres, and all that is attractive and beautiful in London. The interior of this imposing building fairly indicates its character. As a matter of fact, it has ever been the abode of select society, and accordingly it has the appearance of a club-like character. To stop at the *Hotel Metropole* is equal to having a prominent club printed on your card. The main entrance from Northumberland Avenue is a fair key to the magnificent interior. Heavy carpets deaden the sound of many feet which pass through the picturesque foyer daily. The circular lounge, picturesquely arranged, is a rendezvous for the *Aux fe volée* of London's aristocracy, and the American tourist who sits in one of the gilded chairs, watching the splendid carriages as they drive up to the main entrance and drop a fair belle or a smart couple on the marble steps, scarcely realizes the flight of time. It is the better part of an hour, and the stream of carrriages still continues to add new arrivals. From well-screened corners somewhere sentimental music, doubtless by an Hungarian band, greets our ear and harmonizes well with the scene around us. Wherever the eye turns it meets modern innovations and sumptuous furnishings, immaculate linen, picturesque and quietly arranged with an eye to beauty and comfort. Perhaps the most interesting spot—and it is difficult to decide which is the most attractive feature in a house full of new appointments—is the dining-room, with a lofty ceiling, ornamented pillars, beautiful friezes, and lively complexion. Ease and sumptuousness, together with epicurean variety, are the features of the *Metropole*.

In the long list of hotels belonging to the *Gordon Hotels Company*, none surpasses this princely house. On every floor are fire hydrants, together with the necessary fire-extinguishing appliances; but the discipline and vigilance are so perfect as to make this precaution seem needless. The scale of charges is reasonable, compared with American houses of a similar grade, and as this company is famous for a well-regulated system, guests need fear no extras. In short, he who resides at the *Hotel Metropole* is practically a member of London society, and could not have better comforts nor a better service in any other house in Europe. One of the extra features at this hotel, as indeed also at the Grand and Victoria Hotels, all situated in Northumberland Avenue, and belonging to the same company, are the four-horse coaches which, in season, start daily from the *Hotel Metropole* on trips to the beautiful suburbs of London. Seats on these coaches may be engaged at the hotel office, and in high summer the guests of these hotels may also spend Sundays at the company's beautiful Hotel Metropole in Brighton and enjoy the cool breezes of England's very fashionable and popular summer resort.

C. FRANK DEWEY.

Dining in London.

One of the most notable features in London this summer will doubtless be to dine on the terrace of the *Savoy Hotel*. Visitors will have to come early to the restaurant to secure tables on this most favorite spot, and they will linger long to view from the terrace or the adjoining drawing-room windows the flicker of London lights, and the flash of the moonbeams on the Thames. There is an inexplicable fascination in watching the unbroken chain of arrivals and departures, more particularly on a Sunday evening. It is barely seven o'clock when a long line of carriages begins to unload very smart people of Belgravia and the West End, in full evening dress. London society never dines, at home or abroad, in any other but full dress—the gentlemen in low waistcoats, displaying immaculate linen; the ladies in beautiful dresses, displaying with great artfulness their feminine charms. On these occasions the Savoy Restaurant, with its Egyptian complexion, enhanced by every arrangement which can possibly increase our humor, our content, simply baffles description. As the hours advance and good-cheer has about reached the top notch, everybody is seemingly telling everybody else certain things too delightful for repetition, through the eye or by touch only. There is nothing, apparently, to mar the flow of good-cheer. Time flies swiftly, and no one notices the irresistible turn on the clock's dial. But the Argus eyes of the Metropolitan police are on rich and poor, on high and low alike, and punctually at thirty minutes past midnight all lights are turned off, and, as darkness covers many a blushing flower, it is not an unwelcome final to an evening spent in the *Savoy Restaurant*.

C. FRANK DEWEY.

Eats Anything

SINCE LEAVING OFF COFFEE.

"I WISH to give my experience with coffee for the benefit of other people. I used coffee for several years and was a terrible sufferer from dyspepsia. The doctor told me not to use coffee or tea and put me on a light diet, and I felt better.

"Then I commenced to drink coffee again and had the same trouble come on.

"One day I told a friend about it, who said if I would stop drinking coffee altogether I would feel better, and advised me to use Postum Food Coffee in its place.

"I tried the Postum but did not like it, so I told him about it and he said I didn't cook it right, that is, didn't boil it enough and that I should use cream instead of milk, and to make sure I would use it, he sent a package to the house.

"After I used that package I would have no more coffee in the house. Now I don't know what it is to have dyspepsia and I can eat anything. I also give Postum to my two children, and they are the healthiest children you could find anywhere. The youngest is a boy thirteen months old and we have been giving him Postum for seven months, three times a day. He weighs thirty pounds, and I know that Postum is what keeps both of them so healthy.

"I think all people who have dyspepsia get it from coffee drinking.

"Yours truly, Mrs. Jno. Stringer, 29 South Florida Avenue, Atlantic City, N. J."

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Jasper's Hints to Money-makers.

[NOTICE.—This department is intended for the information of the regular readers of LESLIE'S WEEKLY. No charge is made for answering questions, and all communications are treated confidentially. Correspondents should always inclose a stamp, as sometimes a personal reply is necessary. Inquiries should refer only to matters directly connected with Wall Street interests.]

I SPOKE in my last article of the fact that while prices of leading commodities had advanced only about thirty per cent. in seven years, they had declined five per cent. two months after March 16th, when they reached their highest point. At this rate, it would require only about one year for prices to drop to the low level of seven years ago, but, as I have repeatedly said, prices decline much more rapidly than they advance. Striking proof of this assertion is found in the fact that in the five weeks following the middle of May the decline in cotton reached almost five per cent., and the decline in leather and its products, and pig iron and several other commodities, was twice as rapid as it had been in the two months' period from March 16th to May 16th, of which I first made mention. The reaction in stocks is therefore entirely natural, and Wall Street has again proved itself to be the barometer of trade.

The sharp decline of last December was a warning of what might be expected both in and out of Wall Street. Inexperienced operators who anticipated a speedy recovery at that time have been continuously disappointed. We have had precisely what every veteran in Wall Street knew was most likely to happen, namely, a dull market with occasional spasmodic advances, followed in every instance by still further declines and marked weakness. The reaction has been felt in every speculative centre, and prices have not touched bottom by any means. Yet it will not do to go short of everything. Some, even among the steel and iron stocks, have intrinsic merit. As they get down to their proper level they will offer fair inducements to investors in their preferred stocks and to speculators in their common stocks. There is danger of having too much company on the short side of the market at such a period. Some of the industrials of course are still too high, and may have to go through the same sad experience as the United States Flour Milling Company, whose common stock, which sold less than a year ago at over fifty, recently dropped to a quarter of a dollar a share.

"A.," Boston: I cannot name a figure. (2) Yes. (3) Yes.

"W. F. L.," Pittsburgh, Penn.: Write to the company. (2) Fair.

"B.," Cleveland: You are at the party's mercy. Never do business with Wall Street sharks.

"W.," Patchogue, N. Y.: You run a fair chance of doing a little better by owning up on your Malting preferred. (2) The M. K. and T. bonds will probably pay to hold.

"South," Baltimore, Md.: On the first advance in prices which gives you an opportunity to sell without much loss I would do so, especially the Rubber common, which I regard as the weakest of the three.

"P.," Baltimore: I would sell at the first advance which gives you a fairer opportunity to get out. The market may strengthen a little before the close of this month and give you the chance you seek. You will hardly escape a loss, especially on Federal Steel common. Would not hold on to that.

"Reader," Harrisburg, Penn.: The recent failure of a prominent stock firm largely engaged in cotton speculation is an evidence that many speculative concerns "are skating on thin ice," as the phrase is. This applies not only to the situation here, but also to that in Philadelphia, Chicago, London, and Berlin.

"Widow," Manchester, N. H.: It would be better to take your loss on your Federal Steel common, and I have no doubt you will be able to buy it in lower later on. (2) The preferred stock is not a first lien on Federal Steel. The bonded indebtedness of its constituent properties, amounting to over $26,000,000, must first be met.

"Lamb," Mobile, Ala.: If there were any assurance of the continuance of seven-per-cent. dividends on the American Steel and Wire common, the stock would not sell at such an absurdly low price. It is the general belief that the insiders have unloaded their common stock upon the public, that the dividends on the common will soon be greatly reduced or discontinued entirely, and that the enormous earnings are showing a very great shrinkage.

"Mechanic," Erie, Penn.: The earnings of the Erie Railroad show a very large increase during the past ten months. There is reason, therefore for the strength of Erie first preferred. (2) The demand for American coal for export purposes ought to be helpful to the bituminous coal roads. (3) Panhandle stock was given a fictitious value largely through the efforts of a financial writer who paid for his space in the New York papers in which he printed his financial predictions, and he didn't spend his money so much for the good of the people as for the good of himself. (4) Atchison preferred ought to sell higher.

"Reader," Harrisburg, Penn.: The organization of the National Sugar Refining Company, to absorb the outside refining concerns, excepting the Arbuckles, has behind it great significance. It gives Havemeyer and Arbuckle both an opportunity to get under cover if they desire without submitting to humiliation or acknowledging defeat, and it discounts the prospects of new competition in the sugar field, because the National company can be utilized effectively to fight new rivals that may appear. Still, as compared with other industrials which have an established business, such as International Paper, Union Bag, American Chicle, Cotton Seed Oil, and so on, American Sugar is selling high, considering its earnings, its capital stock, and the dividends it pays.

"M. K. T.," Mankato, Minn.: Your request that I date my opinions and give the nature of all inquiries cannot be complied with, for reasons repeatedly explained in this column. (2) Glad you have succeeded so well by following my suggestions. (3) Your plan is safe and conservative. I could not improve upon it. (4) I regard United States Express as better than American Linseed, because the former is a stable property, not subject to competition like most of the industrials. I think Linseed preferred, however, is a very fair investment of its kind. (5) The preferred industrials during this period of depression offer attractions for those who can afford to buy on a downward scale if prices continue to decline, but there is a choice among them. (6) I doubt if Steel and Wire preferred will approximate 40 again very soon.

"K. W.," Providence, R. I.: Northern Pacific common has had an extraordinary rise, selling almost fifty per cent. higher now than it did even in the good times of a year ago. Its business has been enormously increased by the rush of gold hunters to Alaska, which cannot continue much longer. I therefore think the stock is selling as high as its conditions and prospects warrant. Baltimore and Ohio has also had a decided rise, but this property has been reorganized, re-equipped, and runs through a prosperous and growing territory. While the price looks high I should hesitate to sell it short unless its earnings indicated a declining business. Pacific Mail has had a severe decline, but from the statement of President Huntington, its surplus earnings are more apt to be applied in the near future to the payment of the ships now under construction, than to the payment of dividends. As a non-dividend payer, it sells for all it is worth. JASPER.

From Manila to Mindanao.

A MEMORABLE TRIP THAT REVEALED MANY NEW AND INTERESTING THINGS.

(Special Correspondence of Leslie's Weekly.)

MANILA, *May* 1st.—On a blazing hot day a friend dropped into my rooms and announced that the long-expected trip to Mindanao would begin the next day. The Fortieth Infantry had once before been ordered to Mindanao, but on embarking the ship sailed to Legaspi, and the fights at Libmanan and near Nueva Caceres were the result. Colonel Godwin, however, had been selected by General Bates for the work of opening up the northern ports of this island, and the fighting of the Fortieth in the south of Luzon was only a brilliant interlude.

The transport *Venus* had to round the southern point of Luzon and sail northward up the west coast to San Miguel Bay, into which a river flows, affording a waterway for the Fortieth to reach the bay from Nueva Caceres. We steamed out of Manila Bay as the dull glow of a tropical sunset faded into night, and the white electric lights of the vanishing city outshone the stars. Señor Corasmina enjoyed his cigar while resting his feet on the rail. Now and again the lawyer who had come to practice in Manila, and by permission of the general was seeing something of the islands first, would ask a question. Two surgeons assigned to the Fortieth, a correspondent, and myself made up the party. Until we reached San Miguel Bay we styled the *Venus* our yacht. The captain, a jovial, rubicund Spaniard, lent a merry turn to the mess. We told the captain that the American papers were talking of the "late war" in the Philippines. He asked for a repetition of the statement, thinking he had not heard aright. When he really understood the force of the words his amazement was interesting. The captain looked at us. He held up his hands and shook his head. We thought of all that had happened in the two months—officers killed and wounded, the big three-column movement through Cavité with its hard fighting, and the long list of "ambushed." Yet the war was over two months ago—shall we say for political campaign purposes? A correspondent suggested that we solve the riddle by declaring one war over and another one just begun.

The days spent on the *Venus*, gliding over blue waters, a continual panorama of gorgeous country unrolling itself and vanishing in the distance, are days to remember, to dream about. At Legaspi we had to transfer 4,000 rations to the *Francisco Reyes*. We lay close in at the base of the great volcano which only a fortnight ago had turned day into night with volumes of smoke and drenched the country and the ship with ashes, while at night the rivers of lava glowed red as hot iron and the crater cast a glare into the sky. The Vulcan Mayon rises 800 feet, and considering that the base of the cone is the sea itself, one can gather the immense appearance of this gigantic pile. As it passed into the distance the perfect form of the cone was only broken by clouds trailing across the slope. At last the anchor went thundering into the waters of San Miguel Bay, where the *Venus* lay quietly awaiting the launch from Nueva Caceres. The bay is landlocked and surrounded by rolling mountains clothed with rich forests. An ancient volcano sweeps grandly up into the clouds.

On the following day we boarded the launch *Baltimore* for Nueva Caceres, which grounded on the sand-bar at the entrance to the river, where we lay all day and listened to stories of that wonderful old mountain which for centuries has been the retreat of bandits and desperadoes. It was not until the moon glowed above the towering palms that the launch glided up the river, passing canoes slinking under the banks and disturbing myriads of wild ducks who streamed in great lines across the river. The distant lights twinkling in the houses showed how densely this region is populated. At a turn of the river a brilliant red fire cast a lurid glow on the palms and a *nipa* hut; amid the flames, as it seemed, a dusky figure glided. The soldiers sitting by their guns turned with that deep murmur which greets a fairy scene when the curtain rolls up. We reached a landing and walked a mile to Nueva Caceres.

In the morning, behind the headquarters of the Fortieth, I found a rose garden. Roses seemed strange before a background of palms, but exquisitely beautiful. The town is large, with many fine buildings. The convent faces the big church, which is about three hundred years old. Parallel with the church on its left runs a long, low building used as a college and home by the priests. Along the main corridor, on the walls, are hung diagrams with explanations of the leading manufactures of the world. The walls of the reception-room are hung around with portraits of the Popes. One great room or lecture-hall looked strangely out of place with eight or ten pianos round the wall. The explanation is that they were sent there by the leading people of the town for safety from insurgent violence. The interior of the great church is very fine, and is more complete and modern in its equipments than any I have seen in the islands. Several important-looking structures face the market place. One of these is a kind of municipal building with rooms for justice, police, revenue, etc. One of the buildings, which overhangs the street, is supported by a row of stone arches forming a kind of arcade in which, and on the adjacent squares, the natives conduct their market.

There is a small church here, different architecturally from any of the others, and it is 400 years old. There is but one older church in the islands. It is in Cebu, and is said to have been erected 500 years ago. The most curious and unusual building in the town is the "Teatro Aguinaldo." It is situated some distance from the main town, along a road fringed with trees. The building is composed entirely of wood, bamboo, and *nipa* thatch. The outside has somewhat the effect of a rude mosque which I noticed in a by-way of Port Said. But the interior is much more original and striking. The stage is an excellent copy of the modern one, and the apparatus for drop scenes, wings, and flies is all in place. The seats in the body of the theatre, or "pit," are bamboo benches, subdivided into seats by arm-rests, and having backs. To the right and left of the stage, on its own level, are two square stands surrounded by bamboo railings. These are private boxes for chairs. All round the pit, somewhat raised, is a semicircle of boxes; the spaces, however, are merely railed in with bamboo, having no sides or back, much the same as the boxes at the horse show in Madison Square Garden. Above this, and running entirely round the theatre, is the gallery, which is also subdivided into boxes. The bamboo lattice-work of which the gallery railing is composed is very pretty, while the tall, whitewashed wooden pillars reaching up through the white cloth roof to the main *nipa* roof above add a loftiness and dignity to this interior.

Libmanan, which lies near the mouth of the river on one of its tributaries, though a good-sized town, has no unusual features. It is interesting as the scene of the Fortieth's sharp fight, when the bolo- and spear-men waited to fight the troops at close quarters on the right of the American advance. It was here that Lieutenant Gallager lost his life. From Libmanan I went with Company B on board the *Castellano*, and out in the bay transferred to the *Venus*. On leaving the bay the *Venus* had the launch *Baltimore* in tow, while the *Salvadora*, the *Francisco Reyes*, and the *Castellano* completed the fleet of transports. Off Legaspi we anchored, awaiting the arrival of General Bates on the gun-boat *Manila*. As the sun went down, the gun-boat lay among the transports ready to sail at daylight.

We had yet another stop, as the *Manila* steamed ahead of us to make a call at Cebu, and the fleet had to wait at anchor until her return. This whole expedition finally steamed away on the night of March 26th. On the 27th the line of vessels, headed by the *Manila*, swung slowly into their anchorage off the town of Surigao. The white flags which fluttered in the sunlight over the town were really the emblems of friendship. They were the forerunners of a welcome from General Garcia and his brave little band, who had held the town so long awaiting the troops in blue and their protecting flag.

SYDNEY ADAMSON

General Otis Says the War Is Over.

(Continued from page 462.)

possible at present. In spite of the fact that peace is practically restored all through the islands already, we have tried the experiment of establishing courts of equity based on the American system, and the plan has worked admirably. In Negros they already have a republican form of government—not that they were any further developed there or any more enlightened, though they have some intelligent young men, but that the island was considered a good place to make our experiment. It has worked admirably. The natives of Negros are more than satisfied. Everything is running smoothly, and there will be a greater crop of sugar in Negros this year than ever before.

Aside from the fact that we had these islands thrust into our hands and were obliged to keep them, the islands are immensely rich and will prove to be very valuable to us. As soon as capital becomes convinced that conditions there are stable and sufficiently settled for investment, money will flow in in unlimited quantity. There will be plenty of paying investments, and an immense volume of trade will spring up.

Since peace was practically restored throughout the archipelago, many towns have appealed to us for protection. Luzon is pacified, and there are only a few outlying districts where the natives are still terrified by the ladrones into a show of opposition to us.

What difference does it make whether Aguinaldo is dead or not when we know that if he is not dead he is a refugee in the mountains, where he can do no one any harm? The Filipino government has not existed for months, and when it ceased to exist there was no longer any revolution, nor even an insurrection, for the whole head and front were gone, and there was nothing to rally to or fight for.

You will see that there will be no more fighting of any moment. What there is will be but little skirmishes, which amount to nothing. The government will not have to spend any more large sums. A comparatively small but constant expenditure will keep the islands policed, and gradually we shall be able to substitute republican forms, administered by themselves, for martial law.

The Filipinos are very adaptive, and it will not be long before there will be local self-government everywhere. We went out to subdue the Filipino insurrection, and it has been done. The country has been thoroughly pacified, and there will never be any serious trouble again, not even sporadic uprisings. They have learned their lesson and they know that they can trust us now, and this knowledge will play an important part in the future of the Philippines.

For a Nerve Tonic
Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

DR. H. M. HARLOW, Augusta, Me., says: "One of the best remedies in all cases in which the system requires an acid and a nerve tonic."

TAKE a tonic in time and prevent sickness. Abbott's, the Original Angostura Bitters, is the best tonic. *Ask for Abbott's.*

Mother's Milk

is best for any baby, but after that comes Gail Borden Eagle Brand Condensed Milk for young infants. Thousands of letters are received telling of its successful use. Book "Babies" sent free. Borden's Condensed Milk Company, New York.

A "Change" Breakfast.

GETTING READY FOR WARM WEATHER.

A COMPLETE change in breakfast would, at this time of year, improve the health of any one.

Meat, potatoes, and coffee become tiresome. The system calls for a change, but what to? Hot and half-cooked pastry and starchy cereals are unattractive.

Vegetables taste good, but furnish too little nourishment to sustain one until the next meal, particularly if brain work is required.

A most appetizing, convenient, and healthful breakfast can be made on Grape Nuts (a ready-cooked food), a little cream or milk, some fruit, and perhaps two soft eggs.

(Pint tin cup of sharply boiling water; put in two eggs, not one nor three; cover and set off stove; serve in just nine minutes. Whites will be like cream and half digested.) The Grape-Nuts food is concentrated, and but three or four teaspoons should be used at one meal; that amount furnishes full strength and nourishment up to the next.

A change from the old breakfast to one like this will refresh and invigorate the system in a surprising manner.

Good food in proper variety and a contented mind solves the whole health problem.

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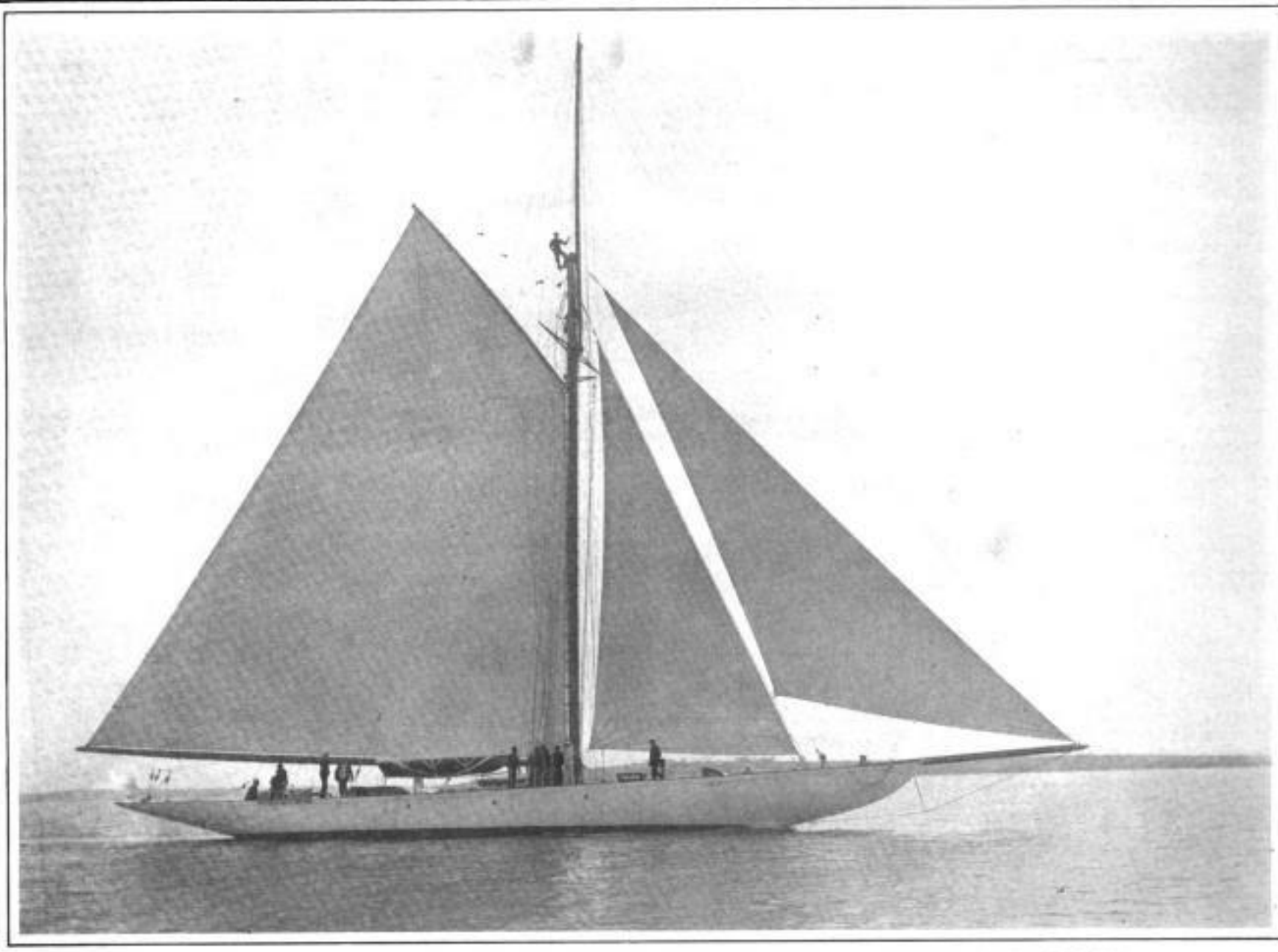
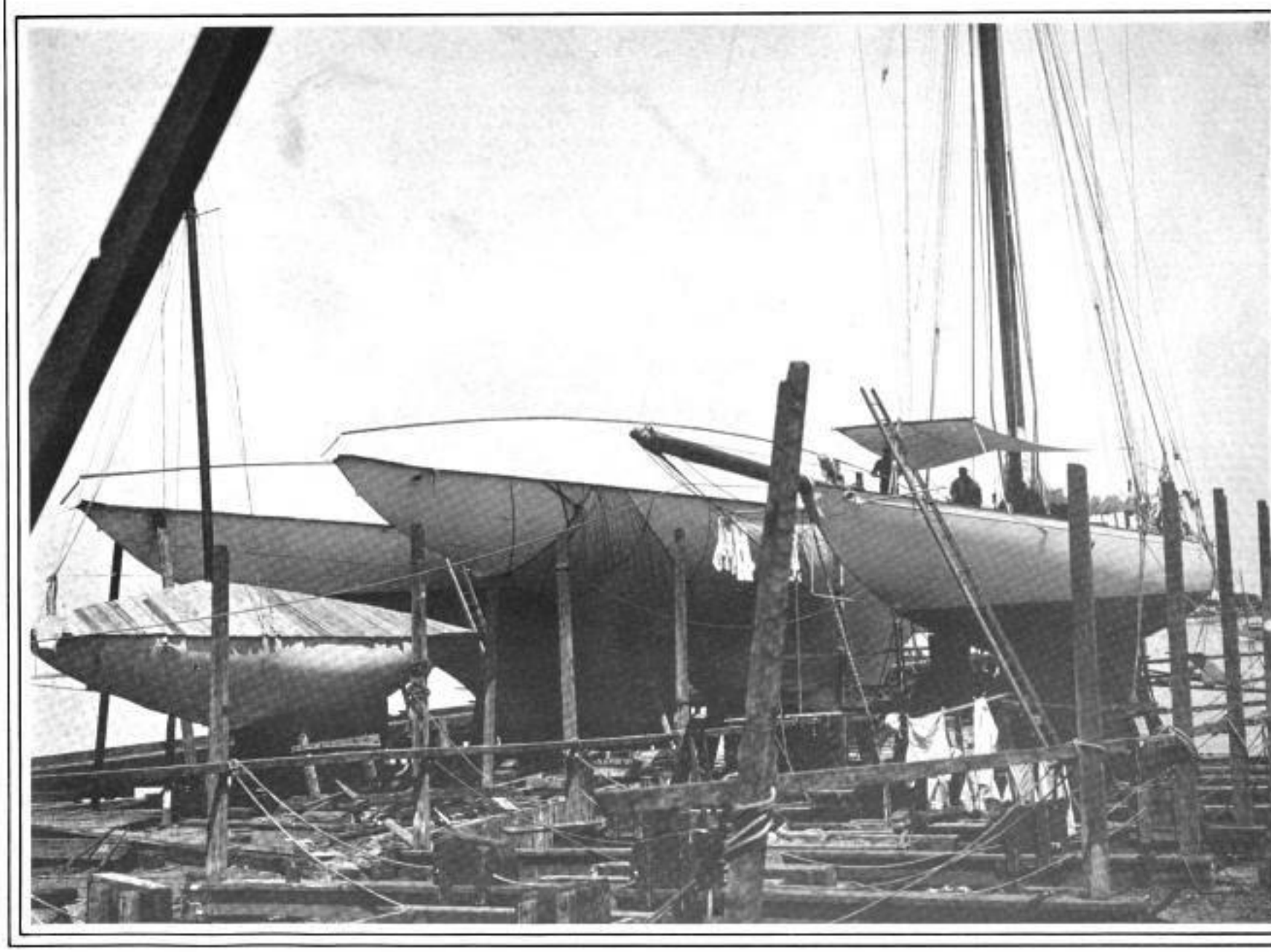


AUGUST BELMONT'S NEW YACHT, THE "MINEOLA," JUST LAUNCHED AT THE HERRESHOFFS' YARDS.—*Photographed by Frank H. Child.*



THE "MINEOLA" IN DRY DOCK AT CITY ISLAND, WITH THE "COLUMBIA" AND "DEFENDER" ON HER LEFT.

A MILLIONAIRES' FLEET TO ASTONISH THE YACHTING WORLD.

FOUR SMALLER "COLUMBIAS," WHICH WILL CREATE A SENSATION IN FASHIONABLE NEWPORT AND OTHER OCEAN RESORTS THIS SUMMER.

[SEE PAGE 467.]

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SHARING THE BREAKFAST.—*L. C. Pilcher, St. Paul, Minn.*

"WHERE DO I COME IN?"—*W. W. Drury, Toledo, O.*

(THE PRIZE-WINNER.)—SWEET DOROTHY.—*Andrew Emerine, Jr., Fostoria, O.*

GETTING THEIR MONEY'S WORTH.—*Florence Mason, Brooklyn, N. Y.*

THE SMILING QUARTETTE.—*J. E. Van de Sande, Chicago, Ill.*

OUR AMATEUR PRIZE PHOTOGRAPHIC CONTEST—OHIO WINS.

[NOTE OUR SPECIAL OFFERS FOR PARIS EXPOSITION AND FOURTH OF JULY AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHS ON PAGE 478.]

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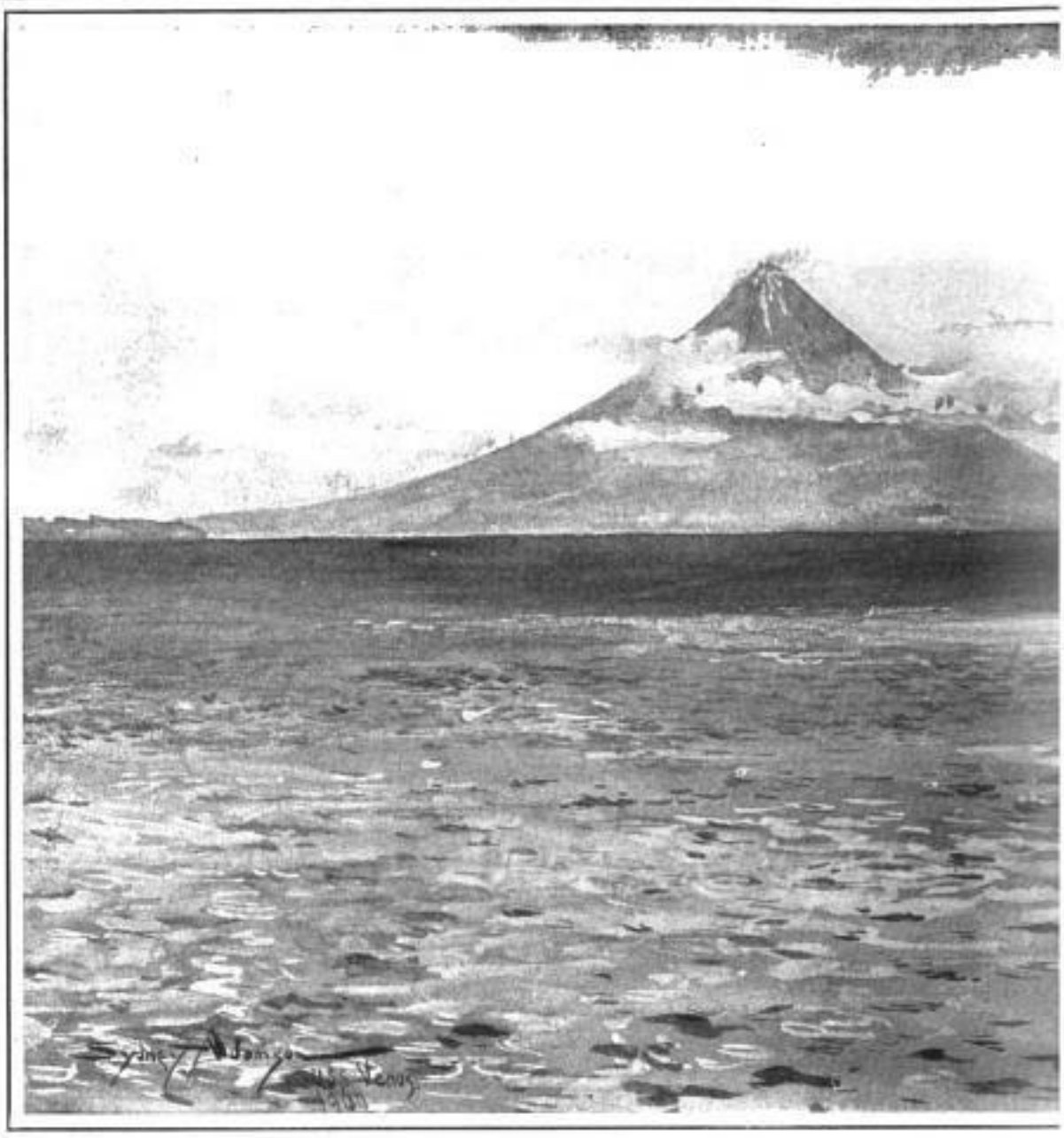
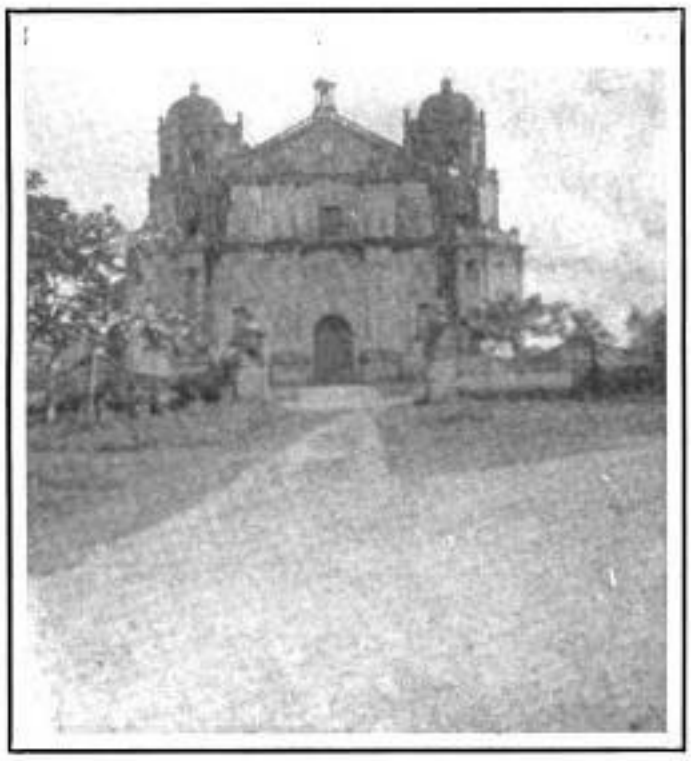
A TYPICAL FILIPINO THEATRE AT NUEVA CASERES.

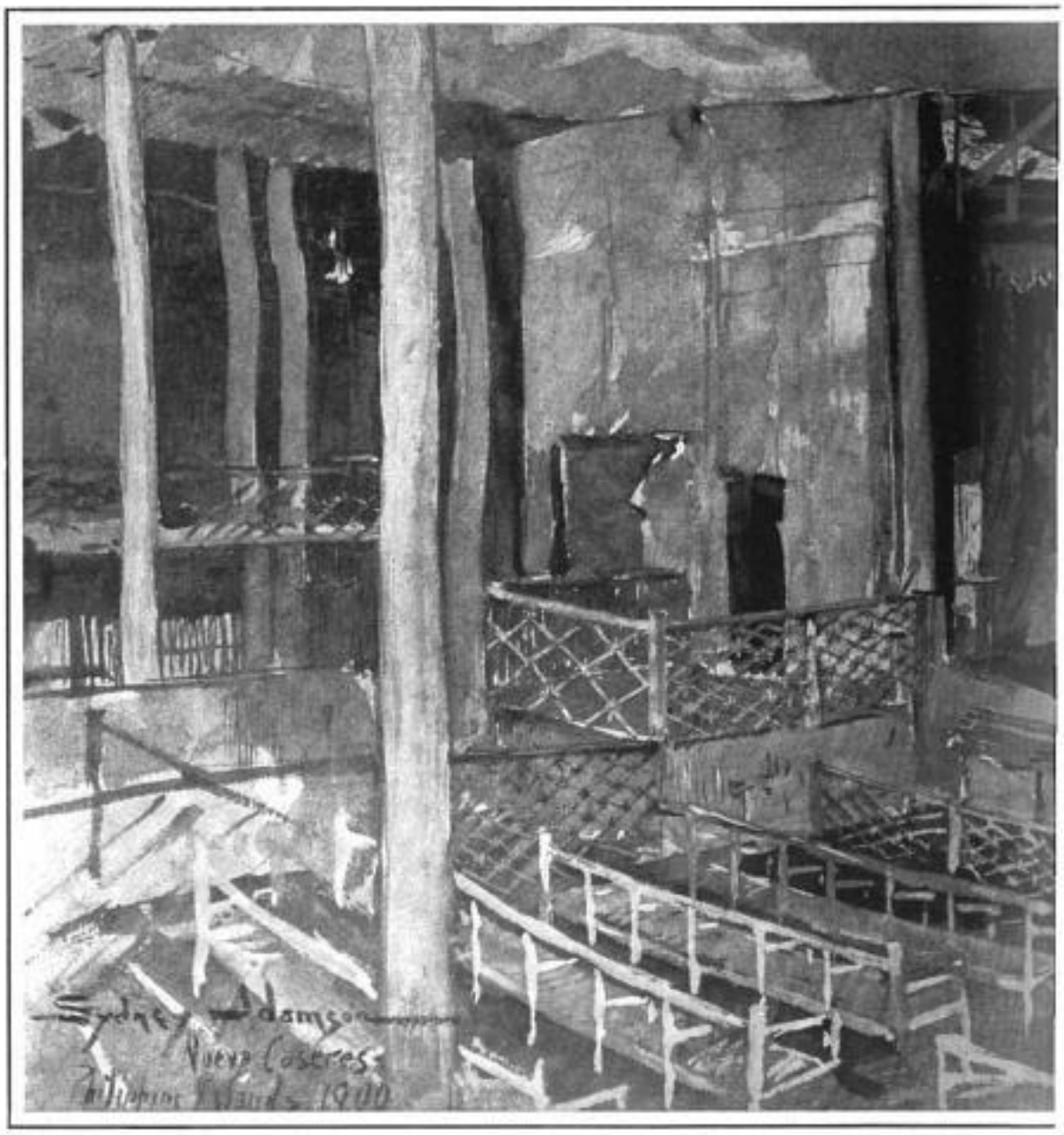


ONE OF THE MOST PERFECT CONES IN THE WORLD, THE VULCAN MAYON, ALBAY



THE VENERABLE AND ATTRACTIVE CHURCH IN NUEVA CASERES.

ELABORATE PULPIT AND INTERIOR DECORATIONS OF THE CHURCH AT NUEVA CASERES.



INTERIOR OF THE THEATRE AGUINALDO, WITH ITS UNIQUE SEATING ARRANGEMENT

FROM MANILA

INTERESTING ILLUSTRATIONS OF A NOTABLE AND EVENTFUL TRIP IN THE INTERIOR OF THE PH

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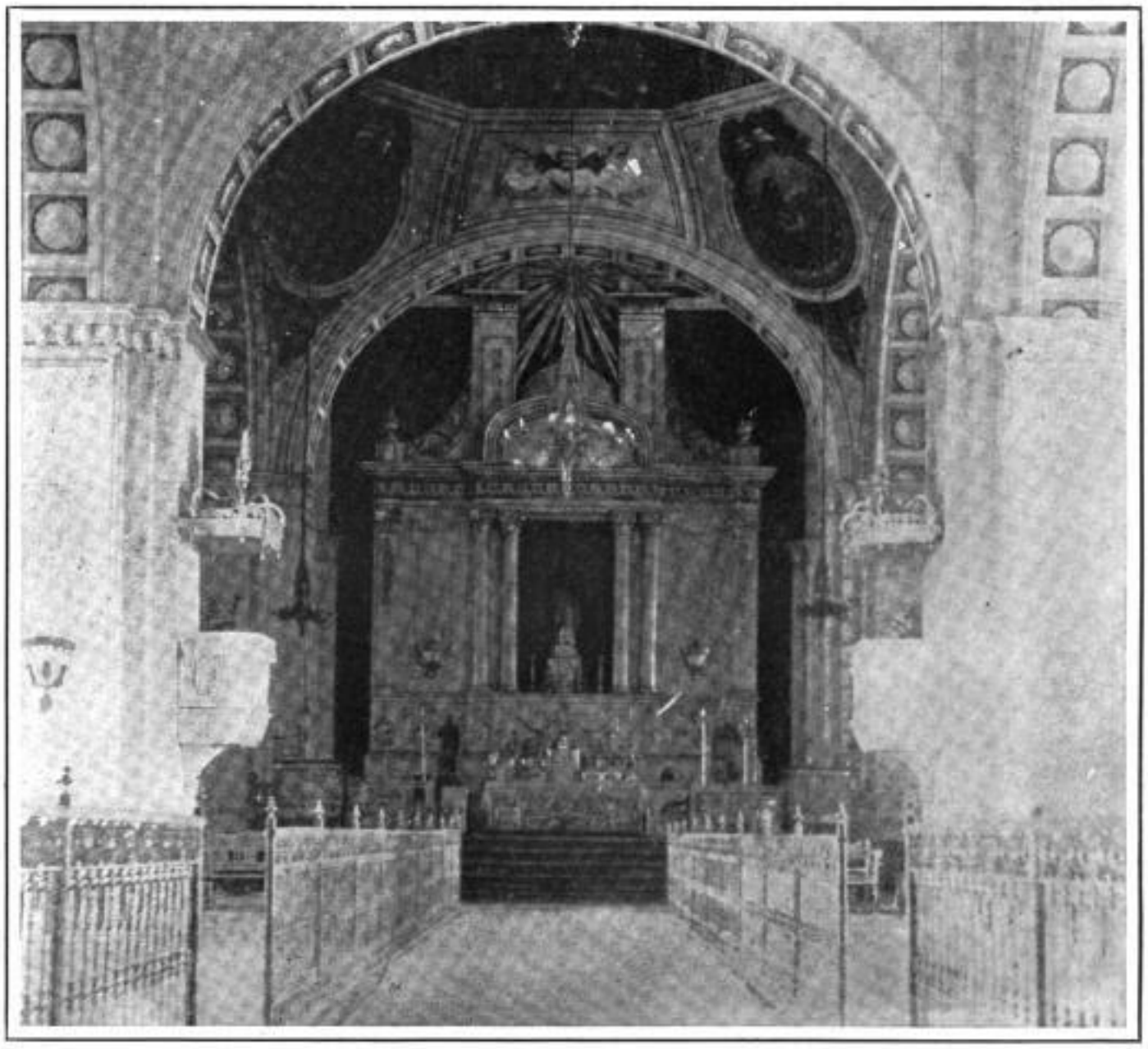
LUZON.

CORRIDOR IN THE FILIPINO COLLEGE AT NUEVA CASERES.

AND STAGE.



THE ORNATE AND ELABORATE HIGH ALTAR OF THE PRINCIPAL CHURCH IN NUEVA CASERES.

TO MINDANAO.

LIPPINES.—FROM PHOTOGRAPHS AND DRAWINGS BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST IN MANILA, SYDNEY ADAMSON.—(SEE PAGE 471.

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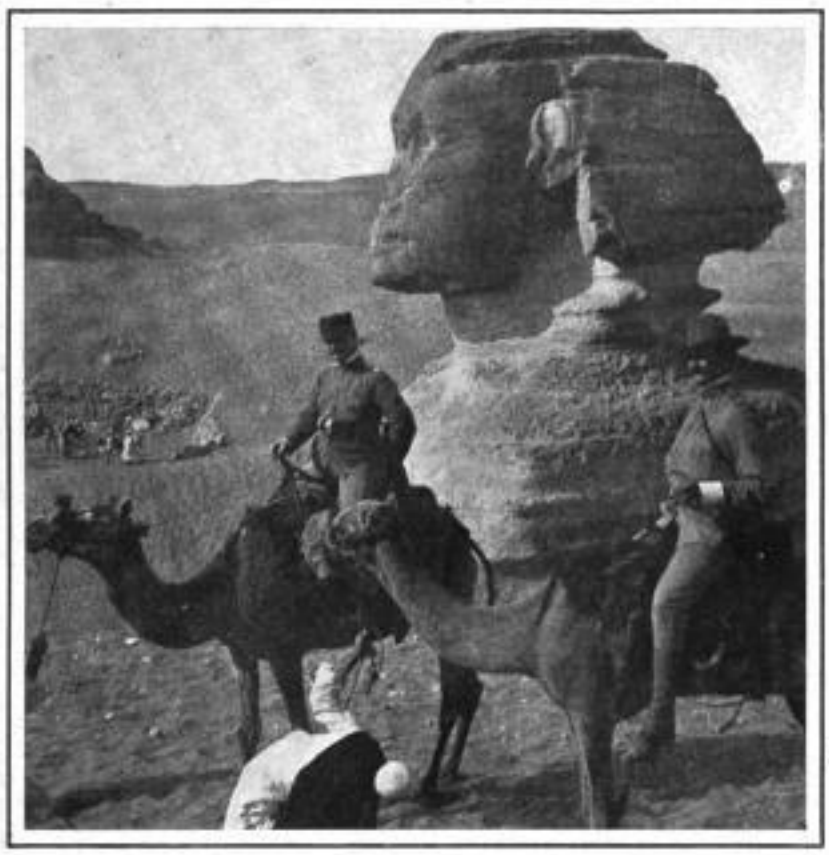
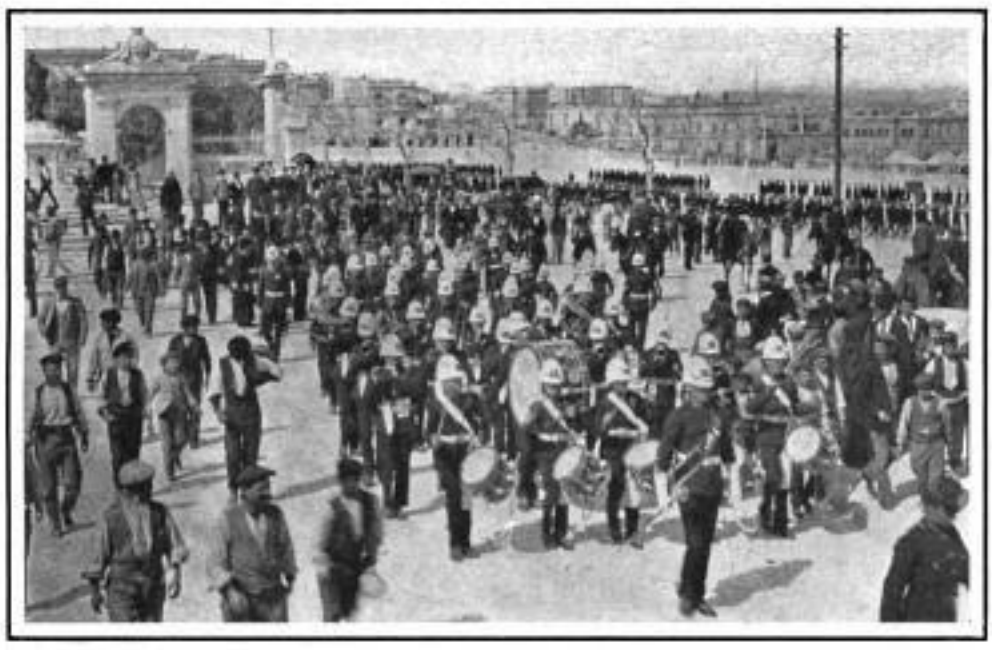


CAPTAIN HEARN VISITING THE SPHINX.

THE EGYPTIAN SOLDIER WHO ESCORTED THE AMERICAN OFFICERS TO THE PYRAMIDS.



BRITISH BANDS PLAYING FOR THE PARADE OF THE AMERICAN SOLDIERS AT VALETTA.

UNCLE SAM'S FIGHTERS ENTERTAINING ENGLISH SOLDIERS ON BOARD THE "SUMNER," OFF MALTA.

LIEUTENANT NEWELL REACHING THE TOP OF THE PYRAMIDS.

VIEWING THE MAGNIFICENT PANORAMA FROM THE TOP OF THE GREAT PYRAMID.

THE LONG JOURNEY OF THE TRANSPORT "SUMNER" TO THE PHILIPPINES.

EMPHASIZING THE ANGLO-AMERICAN ALLIANCE AND VISITING THE ANCIENT WONDERS OF EGYPT EN ROUTE.

PHOTOGRAPHED FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY" BY CAPTAIN J. F. J. ARCHIBALD.

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That the climate of Colorado is simply delightful.
That the dry, pure air is wonderfully healthful and invigorating; and that the hotels are of unusual excellence.
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Let me send you maps, time tables, ticket rates; and if you want to know more about the country enclose six cents in postage for our *book on Colorado*. It is a beautiful work, of literary excellence and profusely illustrated.

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THE NIGHT TRAIN.

It is risky, when night approaches,
And we want to close our peepers,
That we trust to the sleeping coaches
While the train runs over the sleepers.
—*Judge.*

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A nine-day tour to Gettysburg, Luray Caverns, Natural Bridge, Richmond, Old Point Comfort, and Washington, October 9th. Rate, $65 from New York, $63 from Philadelphia, including all necessary expenses. Proportionate rates from other points.

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of the Exposition grounds, buildings, exhibits, miniature mountains, forests, valleys, rivers, plains; kiosks, mosques, minarets, towers, domes; paintings, statuary, rare works of art, and a grand combination of the progress and development of **fifty nations.**

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REMEMBER that this is practically a trip to the Fair

because it photographs and describes every feature of the great Exposition day by day, as it progresses, from the opening to the close. The photographs and descriptions give a better understanding of the exhibits and their meaning than any one can obtain by personal observation.

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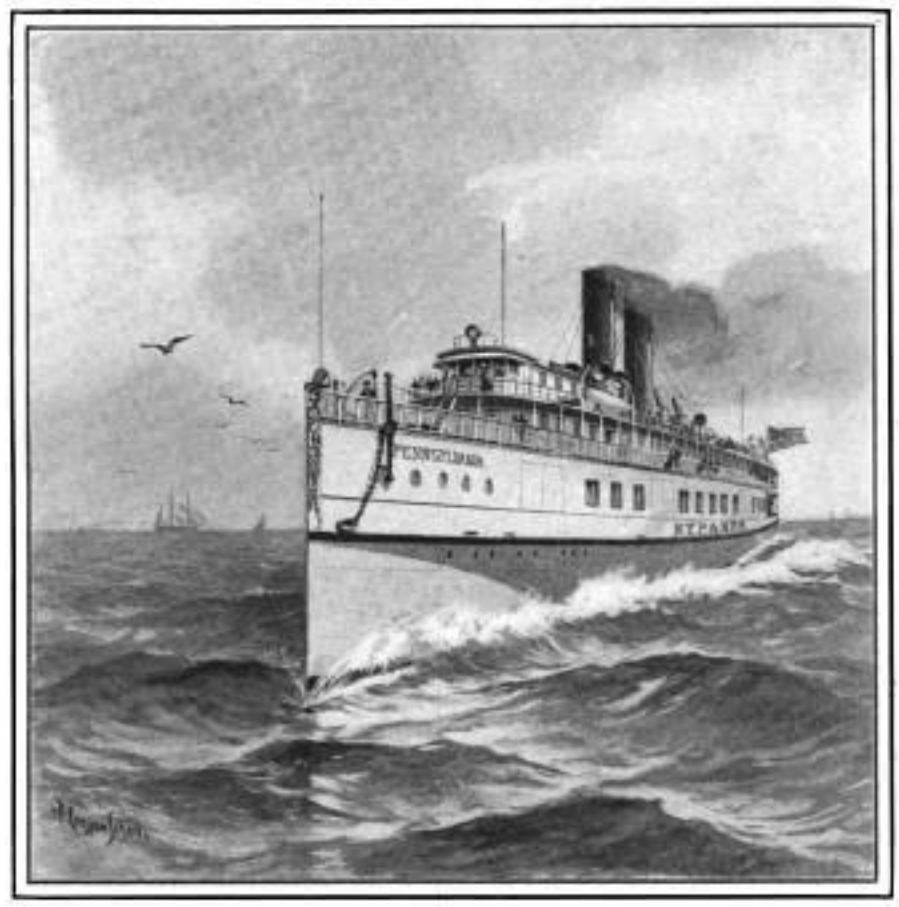
The "Pennsylvania" a Fast Flyer.

RECENT sojourners at fashionable Old Point Comfort have expressed surprise at the swift movements of a new steamboat making daily landings at that charming and quaint resort. Since the establishment of the railroad ferry between Cape Charles and Norfolk the older steamboat lines and the new comer have vied with each other in the endeavor to have the fastest and most palatial craft in the waters of the Chesapeake, with the result that a trip on the bay is now one of unalloyed pleasure. The new steamer *Pennsylvania*, a very good picture of which is herewith given, is attracting a great deal of attention by reason of the remarkably successful record she is making as a speedy passenger and freight carrier in the lower Chesapeake Bay. She has been running but a few weeks, and although the contract requirements were higher than were probably ever specified for a vessel of her class, she successfully fulfilled the stipulations, and has since been astonishing the navigators of that section by her great speed. The *Pennsylvania* maintains an average of twenty-two knots per hour, a record equaled by very few boats afloat, and better than most of the famous Long Island Sound flyers can do. She is also a model of luxury and completeness; in striking contrast with the Chesapeake Bay boats of a decade ago.



THE NEW FAST STEAMER "PENNSYLVANIA."

Art and Gemüthlichkeit.

(*From our Special Correspondent.*)

NUREMBERG, *May 24th*, 1900.—Fortunate Nuremberg is receiving her due at last. For centuries Bavarian art, "Bavarian *Gemüthlichkeit*," has gone a-begging, as it were, and the busy world has rushed by with no time to study its innumerable attractions, its invigorating beauties for mind and body. At last a new spirit has kissed "Dornröschen," and like that sleeping beauty the kiss of progress, the snorting horse which propels humankind on the iron artery, has struck Nuremberg, that delightful, romantic, and art full centre of sturdy, independent Bavaria. It has of late become a centre for tourists, and clever Bavarians have not been slow to guess the result. Thus it has come to pass that another hotel, if I may call it so, perhaps the most sumptuous of them all, as it is the newest, the latest—the *Hotel Strauss*—after having been thoroughly remodeled and refurnished, has recently opened its doors for the edification of those connoisseurs who are ever after the exclusive, the acme of perfection.

As early as a year ago the ingenious architect said to me: "Having secured this very historic house, with a sweeping front on the main thoroughfare, we mean to remodel the building worthy of our artistic town; and this explains everything," he added, with a meaning look. He has adopted what good he found in others and subordinated desirable features to his clever combinations, as the visitor will easily recognize and adadt on a personal examination.

A year and a day have since passed away, and a most sumptuous palace has grown up as if conjured by the magic wand of some Oriental juggler. Like the general architecture of Nuremberg, the *Hotel Strauss* is monumental, with a most picturesque façade to relieve the otherwise large proportions. There are many windows with private balconies (as if all were front rooms) looking out on the aristocratic street, with a sweeping view across the shaded promenade, which is one of Nuremberg's delightful boulevards, and toward the busy, teeming city beyond. It certainly commands a most prominent situation, and is in a direct line with the beautiful cathedral and the main station. Bavaria's climate is very propitious to artistic architecture, therefore most of its hotels, and the *Hotel Strauss* in particular, have an imposing front, and an equally artistic *entrée*. The foyer is a fair index to the house. It is original in *artistic* arrangements and so discreet in ornamentation that even the most uncompromising of critics could scarce take offense. Modern inventions have been consulted and adopted, and the best of recent devices at all known to the initiated has been applied to its requirements. Hence, in the foyer everything is possible, from a simple inquiry concerning your whereabouts in the house up to the consummation of complete arrangements for your pleasure during a short or longer stay in town, and your subsequent departure for remote parts.

The house has been built with a just appreciation of its neighborhood, which represents the best in Nuremberg. Its surroundings are strictly aristocratic. It contains 170 rooms with bath-rooms, ranging from single rooms up to complete suites, insuring entire privacy if desired. Almost every suite of rooms has a different complexion in furniture and arrangement, while all, including single rooms as well, are large, airy, high, with plenty of light and good-cheer, and furnished in a truly artistic style. The number of bath-rooms in this house is rather a new departure in Bavarian hotels. Outside of one other hotel equally prominent and eligible, Bavarian bonifaces expect the traveler to wash his sins and dust in the river. But to return. In addition to the well-equipped and beautiful rooms there are parlors, reading and writing rooms, several dining-rooms of rare beauty and arrangement, containing clever frescoing and costly gobelins, and a so called tropical garden, with exotic plants, where you can sit at all seasons of the year and drink coffee such as can only be had in southern Germany, and indulge in the good things of a Lucullan menu, provided your digestion is equal to the occasion. And this brings me apropos to the restaurant, which, as our readers will admit, is the Mecca of traveling gourmets, a haven of inspiration for the inner man.

According to the general plan of abundance and affluence which characterizes the management, its cuisine is of the highest order and in many respects superior to much that is passed off on us nowadays as first-class. The director of this artistic hotel, Herr George Ott, is a professional epicure himself, who knows the aroma of good things, and by long experience has learned the wants of an international public. Hence his clever and timely advice to the very able and renowned chef to treat different nations according to their individual tastes. Thus an American can have his steak rare, while the Englishman will be accommodated with a chop from the grill in all respects equal to anything similar at the Savoy, in London, and native society can enjoy the aromatic, crisp pancake and the equally tempting frankfurters. In short, the cuisine is many-sided, aye! international. There are still many phases of this truly elegant house to be mentioned, as they are one and all of great moment to the tourist. The wine-cellar, for instance, with a really long list of valuable vintages and rare labels, ought not to be overlooked, and as a matter of fact is a cardinal feature with European travelers. Nor must we forget that in Bavaria, a country of leisure and the essence of "*Gemüthlichkeit*," most tourists linger for days, not only in public museums, galleries, etc., but it is ever a new and equally interesting novelty to see the Bavarian at home, to enjoy the incomparable scenery of his surroundings, the many pretty spots within a few hours' ride of this town, and the romantic Castle on the Hill, its dungeons, museum, the historic churches and the wall with its equally ancient moat—all of which continue still the wonder and admiration of the closing century. All this and many other equally fascinating sights, too numerous for mention in this article, can be seen to advantage in a three or four days' stay in Nuremberg, more especially when surrounded with comforts at the *Hotel Strauss*, at an expense fully fifty per cent. less than we would have to pay for similar advantages in New York.

C. FRANK DEWEY.

Life in Berlin.

(*From our Special Correspondent.*)

BERLIN, *May 28th*, 1900.—In the heart of the kaiser's capital, where German life swirls and eddies in ceaseless motion, facing the truly picturesque Potsdamer Platz, I write these lines. From my balcony in the *Grand Hotel Bellevue* I hear martial music and see the royal guard as it marches past from barracks to exercising field and back. This opulent hotel faces the principal square, which, more than any other spot, gives a true picture of life in the *Kaiserstadt*. It stands just at the junction of five principal streets, with numerous windows looking out on all creation—to borrow a Yankeeism. The best transportation service imaginable in the shape of electric surface cars, penny 'buses, and the characteristic "*droschke*," or cab, facilitates our pleasure at a minimum of expense. The interior of the *Grand Hotel Bellevue* leaves nothing to be desired. The rooms are all large, high and light, with cheer, and prettily furnished. It is the German's idea of picturesqueness, and he understands it well. The service is simply correct; as a matter of fact, Herr Metzger's discipline leaves nothing to be desired. From the educated waiter down to the bell-boy, it is a pleasure to have these answer our call with that punctuality and deference characteristic of the German, and seldom, I may say, have I found beds to equal those in this house. The linen, and the daily supervision by some invisible but delicate hand, fills my room with the freshness of a spring morning, and I know that nowhere are the hygienic laws more carefully observed than in this house. There are also magnificent parlors, reading salons, and a picturesque foyer, to say nothing of the original American bar, with a dispenser of drinks who, if not an American, evidently understands our tastes. The lift is also of the latest, for it is as swift as anything I have seen in New York. In short, the *Grand Hotel Bellevue* is replete with every comfort and modern improvement, and, considering its limited capacity—of about two hundred rooms—and the very moderate tariff as compared with American prices, it is little wonder that the house is almost always crowded, and this in spite of the fact that the main addition has but recently been opened. But in all our appreciation of its magnificent interior, a word ought to be said of the cuisine, which is famous and appreciated by natives and foreigners. Nothing appears impossible to its culinary department. From a deftly-fried smelt to the lump of a roasted joint—everything borders on perfection. The chef himself is a distinguished member of the art, for he has prepared some remarkable menus for distinguished men on prominent occasions; for none but the best public, from near and far, come here to dine, here to sample the excellent and reliable quality of really valuable vintages. As a matter of fact, this house is most particular about its restaurant, and by this very means the house has gained an enviable reputation. There are dinners on the *table d'hôte* plan for a fixed price, really sumptuous and reasonable, and a restaurant *à la carte* to suit every individual taste, and in both the service is simply faultless. There is, perhaps, no place in Berlin where, in spite of its accessibility to every sight of interest to the stranger, you can sit so far removed from every noise, with a feeling of comfort and contentment, as you can at the *Grand Hotel Bellevue*, and when, at parting, you request the bill, you'll be surprised, indeed, at the moderate charges, and an absence of those petty items which have often marred our pleasure in other parts of the continent. The proprietor of this attractive house enjoys an enviable reputation, whose motto has ever been to keep the same guests rather than see new faces constantly. He is of a democratic temper, wide awake, and always ready to adopt an improved idea. With a really competent staff, and clever men in charge of the several departments, he is, perhaps, one of the best equipped *hôteliers* on the continent, and, as every American tourist knows, he particularly favors our countrymen.

C. FRANK DEWEY.

Americanizing London.

(*From our Special Correspondent.*)

LONDON, *May 30th*, 1900.—Ideal weather in London has brought crowds of Americans, and all hotels are filled. The English people are at this time so prosperous that they are reaching out in every direction to discover methods for prolonging life. They have generally determined that the road to longevity leads through the stomach, and accordingly the feature in the best of London hotels is a sumptuous table. This, perhaps, more than a thousand and one other attractions has filled the town with Americans, and particularly *St. Ermin's Hotel, Westminster*. The experienced tourist who has been doing London for many years did little dream that the beginning of the twentieth century would find this magnificently-appointed hotel in the very centre of London's fashionable quarter, offering almost unprecedented advantages. For instance, you can have a cozy room, well lighted and heated, with use of a bath at any and all times of the day, the accessibility to picturesque parlors, reading and writing-rooms, in fact, to all public rooms, but chiefly "the lounge," which is one of the sights in London, and listen to a really artistic concert in the evening, all, including a superior service, for a dollar a day; or, if you prefer the American plan, with three really sumptuous meals, such as you are in the habit of getting at the Fifth Avenue Hotel when in New York for two dollars and fifty cents a day, and I am told that even this price can be modified "by making arrangements for a longer stay." Verily, great London is holding out many inducements to Americans, and it is a question whether it would not be better to live at *St. Ermin's Hotel*, surrounded by sumptuous ease, with all the attractions of London thrown in, to being robbed in the French capital during the exposition. *St. Ermin's Hotel* has the advantage of location. It is but a few minutes' drive from Victoria, or Charing Cross, and within easy reach of any place of interest in town. The service, as organized in this house, is on the continental plan, and that means punctuality and politeness. Many American features have been adopted by the clever management, such as electric communication with every room in this big hotel, and the easy, democratic style of lounging about in the chairs of public rooms. In the evening it is a veritable fairy scene, clever illuminations, picturesquely arranged, and magnificent furniture please the eye and charm the ladies, whose toilettes show to great advantage. The house has a distinctly *homelike* appearance. You feel the entire absence of flunkyism. The management has caught the happy spirit of *fraternité, égalité*, etc., and this more especially pleases American visitors. You can remain in the parlors, and, by means of a most thorough system of telephone and telegraph service, communicate with any part of England or America. The roomy lobbies often represent a petite bourse, and during the concert, the house being lit up and everybody bent on having a good time, the cosmopolitan crowd appears more like a social gathering after a court levee. There are at *St. Ermin's Hotel* also *chambres de bare*, fit for those who desire to live in extravagance, with this difference, that while these magnificent suites, representing all that is beautifully decorative and picturesquely harmonious, together with the latest innovations to produce comfort, are fully equal to anything similar in New York, the tariff at this hotel is fully one-half less, with all the attractions of this modern Babylon thrown in. London is, in spite of its hugeness, still on the increase, yet first-class hotels are not accumulating in proportion; and as nine-tenths of our countrymen make their first stop in London, the best houses are easily filled. Thus, in a season like the present (and any other time, for that matter), it is advisable to communicate with the management of *St. Ermin's Hotel* if you would find every comfort provided for on your arrival.

C. FRANK DEWEY.

The Charms of Interlaken.

(*From our Special Correspondent.*)

INTERLAKEN, *May 26th*, 1900.—"Your gastronomic habits and tastes," said Mons. Ruchti, administrator of the *Grand Hotel Victoria* and *Grand Hotel Jungfrau*, the two leading and largest houses in this beautiful place, "offer a wide field for criticism to European observers. You eat altogether too much at the early morning meal. You are doubtless aware," he went on, "that in resting the body at night you have in a large measure also satisfied its digestion, and it is not until we have been up and about a couple of hours and our lungs have absorbed a lot of ozone, such as you will catch here in this health-producing country, that the body craves food. Hence the proper meal should be a few hours after rising—say about ten in the morning—to be followed by a more substantial lunch at noon. We are often criticised for eating five times a day. As a matter of fact, we don't eat much at any time, and our digestion is all the better for it." And, in truth, the Swiss are a healthy and happy race. They do not hurry nor worry, but are merry and contented. It is largely on this account that Americans have at last admitted the attractions of Interlaken and are coming hither in large numbers. I was not a little surprised to find quite a congregation of our best citizens, and particularly a number from Philadelphia, Boston, and New York, enjoying the comforts of the *Grand Hotel Victoria*. It is so charming to sit in the palm-garden, in a sort of dreamland, attended by really accomplished waiters, sipping the purest of Rhine wines, Moselle, and other specialties, while a select band discourses choice music and lulls us to sleep, as it were. No noise disturbs our rest; no business-talk or nervous crowds penetrate this Elysium. Our view rests on the beautiful picture of a cosmopolitan gathering, or on grand nature, majestic, snow-capped mountains and beautiful plateaus beyond. Everybody appears at his best, both in manners and dress, and when at a late hour we finally retire to our sumptuous apartments, which we find replete with novel and latest improvements, we feel happy, indeed, to have escaped the bedlam of New York to gather strength in this beautiful place for the mighty race after wealth which awaits us on our return home. An awakening in Interlaken is tranquillity itself. At eight o'clock in the morning the little town is still resting, or leisurely preparing for a steady, measured daily routine. All is quiet about the house. The large numbers arriving and departing daily pass through the grand lobby of the *Grand Hotel Victoria* without disturbance to its inmates. The time of your departure has been arranged beforehand; your bill, which is modest indeed, has been brought to your room; a fleeted porter—a man who is as wise as Moses—has booked your luggage to its next destination. The director of the hotel, or possibly Herr Ruchti himself, conducts you to the 'bus in waiting, and, with hat in hand, waves a pleasant and sincere *au revoir* as you speed to the station and your final destination.

C. FRANK DEWEY.

A Bavarian El Dorado.

(*From our Special Correspondent.*)

MUNICH, *May 26th*, 1900.—In a former letter I have discussed the attractions of this fascinating town, which, in spite of repetition, ever exercises a subtle influence on stranger and native alike. I see around me new faces of constantly changing Anglo-American visitors, including prominent names, who have doubtless been here before. This evidence of appreciation sufficiently explains the unusual activity displayed in the present plans for enlarging the *Bayerischer Hof*. Few, indeed, not excepting the most fastidious of epicures, or a Waldorf-Astoria *habitué*, will have reason to criticise its attractions, or the comforts which it dispenses to hundreds of experienced and fashionable tourists daily. The clever architect has matured his unusual plans with unstinted liberality, and there is no doubt but it will compare most favorably with the present style, which has already given to it an international reputation. In the foyer as well as in the grand salons everything points to a complete picture. The equally imposing dining hall, under the influence of multi-colored lights, together with the palm-garden and its wonderful floral arrangements, the Bengal lights gleaming roguishly through large palms and ferns, and the cosmopolitan crowd in smart attire, presents a picture such as one may possibly see in Paris, London, and New York, but nowhere else. Nor is this all, for new surprises await us at every turn. The circular lobby resembles a petite bourse, intended "for everybody to meet everybody else." We now ascend the magnificent stairway, or, if you like, by the swift elevator reach the upper floors, all arranged with a view to ample space, both in corridors and rooms. The very exceptional location of the *Bayerischer Hof*, facing the chief promenade and most fashionable shops, commands a large number of front rooms. Its furnishings are of a lively tone, and responsive to the greatest measure of cheer and comfort. As a matter of fact, the house also faces a main street in the rear; thus it practically has two fronts, and necessarily a large number of "front rooms." The beds are simply superb, a prime condition with most travelers, and those on long journeys in particular. I have known an old Holland couple who had appeared glum and taciturn throughout a long journey in northern Europe until they reached Munich, and Munich beds, when a transformation came over them, and they became as happy as children out of school.

C. FRANK DEWEY.

To Amateur Photographers.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY was the first publication in the United States to offer prizes for the best work of amateur photographers. Many of our readers have asked us to open a similar contest, and we therefore offer a prize of five dollars for the best amateur photograph received by us in each weekly contest, the competition to be based on the originality of the subject and the perfection of the photograph. Preference will be given to unique and original work and for that which bears a special relation to news events of current interest. We invite all amateurs to enter this contest. Photographs may be mounted or unmounted, and will be returned if stamps are sent for this purpose with a request for the return. All photographs entered in the contest and not prize-winners will be subject to our use unless otherwise directed, and one dollar will be paid for each photograph that may be used. No copyrighted photographs will be received, nor such as have been published or offered elsewhere. Many photographs are received, and those accepted will be utilized as soon as possible. Contestants should be patient. No writing, except the name and address of the sender, should appear on the back of the photograph, and in every instance care must be taken to use the proper amount of postage. Photographs must be entered by the amateur who took the picture. Silver paper with a glossy finish should be used when possible. Mat surface paper is not the best for reproduction. *Preference is always given to pictures of recent current events of importance, for the news feature is one of the chief elements in selecting the prize-winners.*

The Paris Exposition.—During the Paris Exposition LESLIE'S WEEKLY will devote a page or more, at intervals, to a special display of photographs taken on the exposition grounds by amateurs. The best photograph, from the standpoint of originality, interest, and artistic merit, at the close of the contest, November 1st, will receive a special prize of twenty dollars, and for each photograph accepted two dollars will be paid on publication. Entries should be marked: "For Paris Exposition Amateur Contest." See general directions.

SPECIAL FOURTH OF JULY PRIZE.—A special prize of ten dollars for the best amateur photograph illustrating a Fourth of July subject is offered, and two dollars for each of the other photographs accepted in the contest. The competition will close on July 12th. Entries should be addressed: "Fourth of July Contest," Leslie's Weekly, 110 Fifth Avenue, New York."

N. B.—Communications should be specifically addressed to "Leslie's Weekly, 110 Fifth Avenue." When the address is not fully given, communications sometimes go to "Leslie's Magazine," or other publications having no connection with "Leslie's Weekly."

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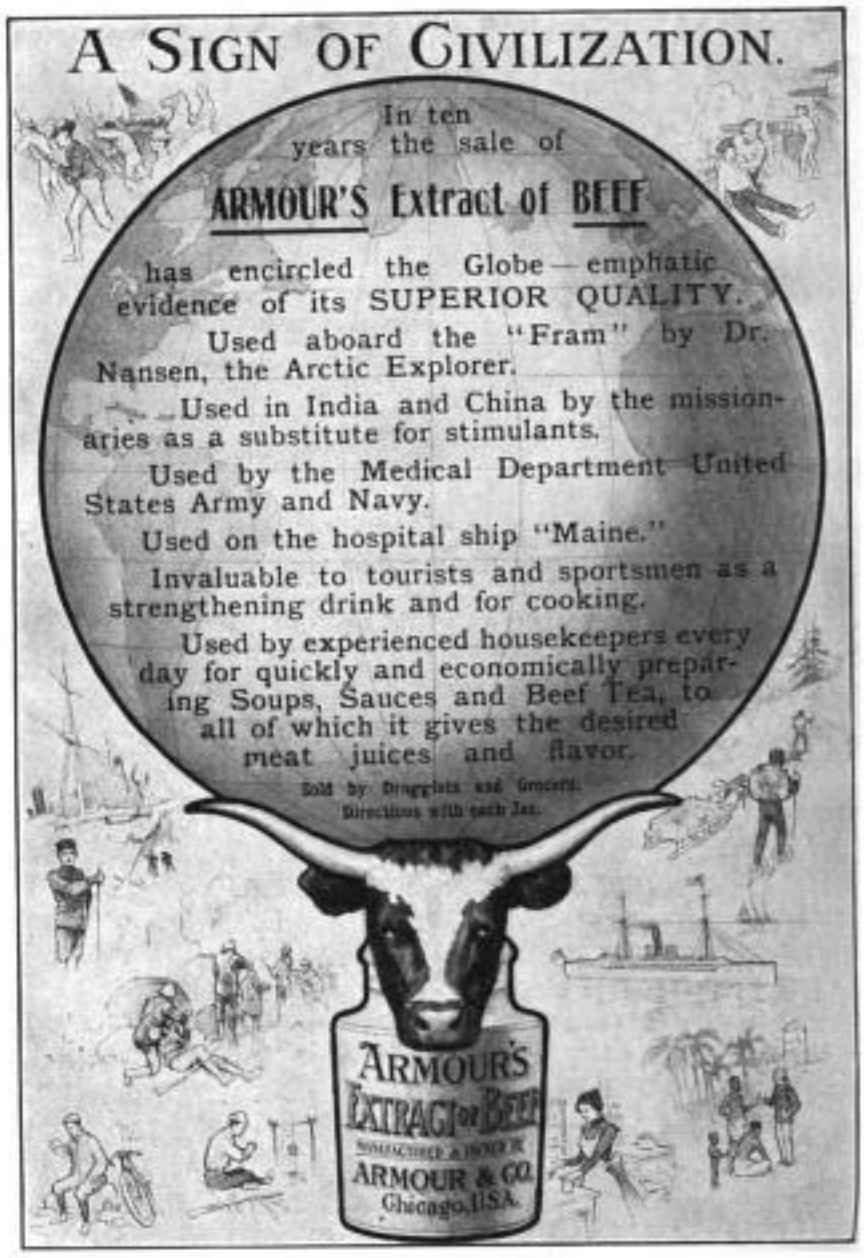

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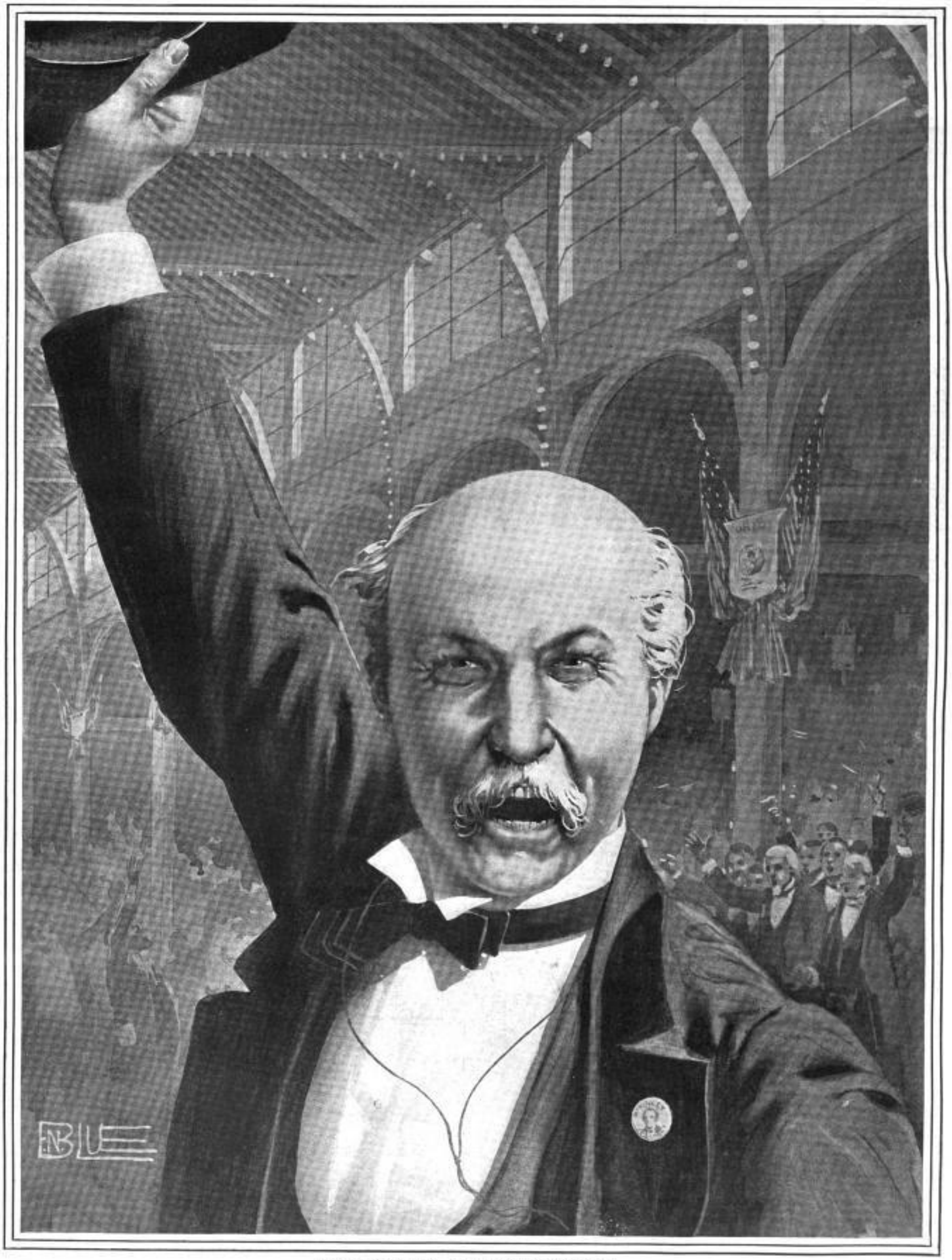

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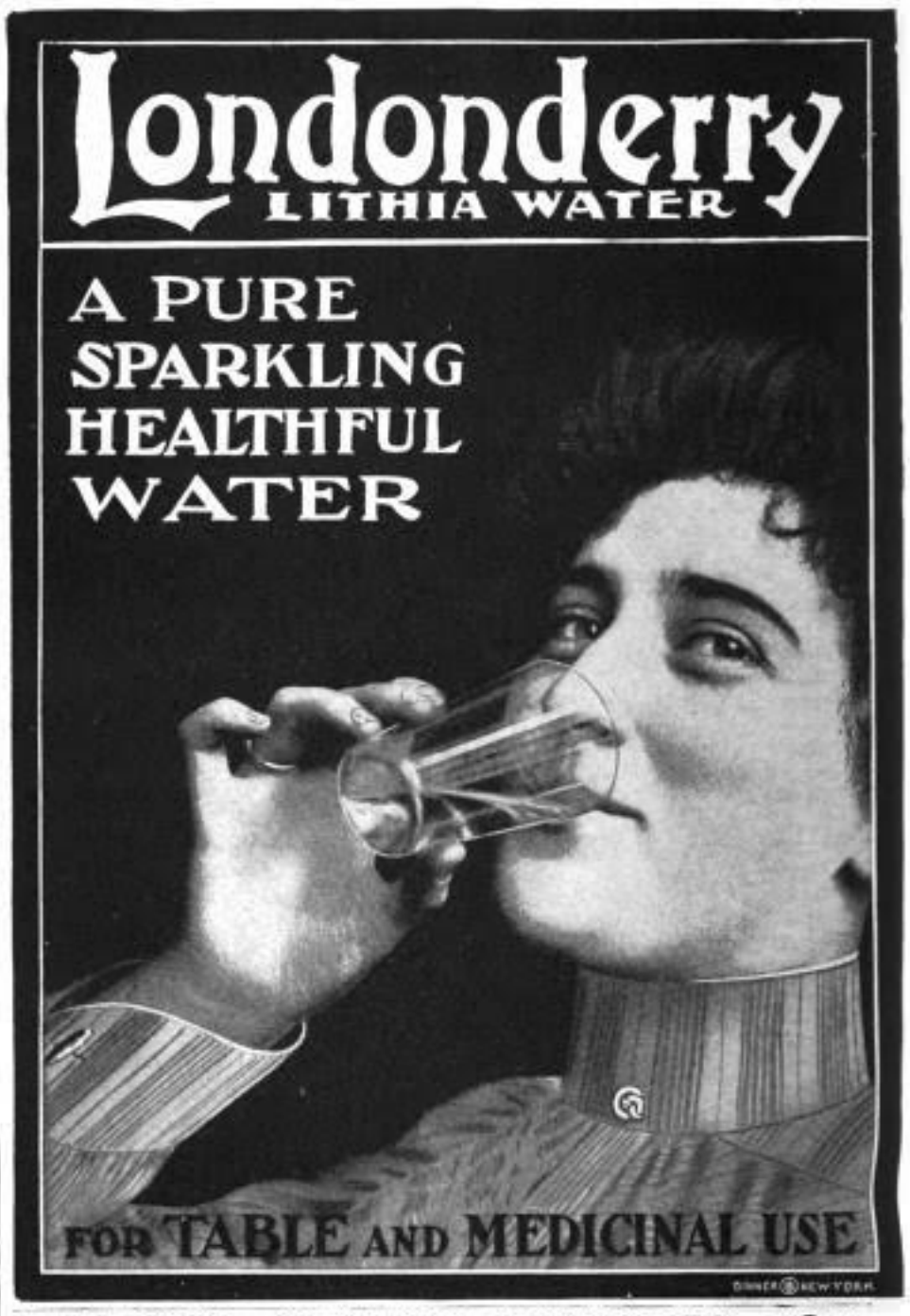

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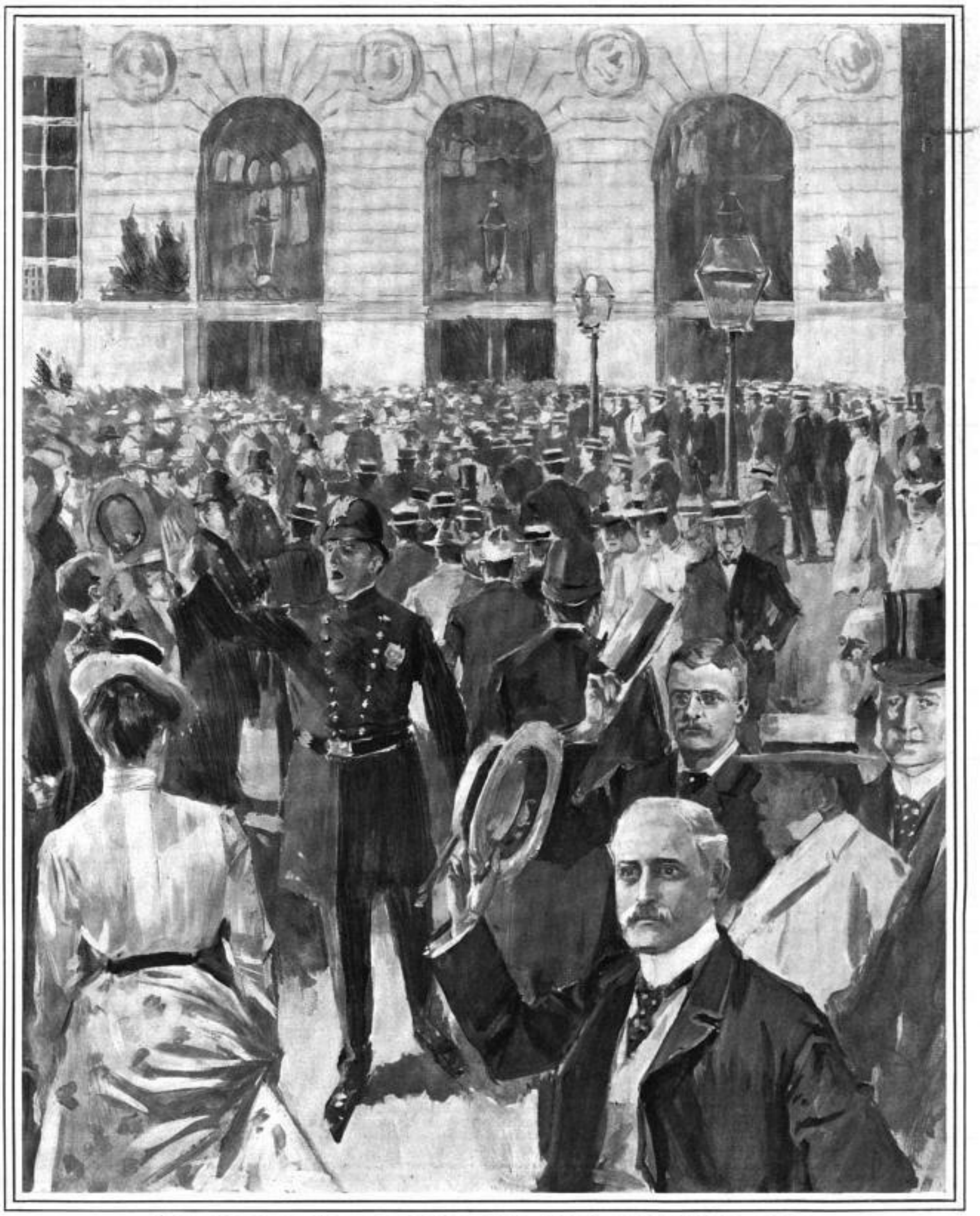

THE VAST CROWD PRESSING INTO THE CONVENTION HALL.

THE DAILY SCENE OF ANIMATION AND ENTHUSIASM AT THE OPENING OF THE GREAT BUILDING IN PHILADELPHIA IN WHICH THE REPUBLICAN NATIONAL CONVENTION WAS HELD.—DRAWN FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY" BY HOWARD CHANDLER CHRISTY.

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LESLIE'S WEEKLY.

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SATURDAY, JUNE 23, 1900.

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The South of To-day.

(Contributed Article for Leslie's Weekly.)

THE HON. CLARK HOWELL, EDITOR ATLANTA (GA.) "CONSTITUTION."

WHEN Hon. Benjamin Ryan Tillman, in his place in the Senate of the United States, declared that ninety per cent. of the people of the South regretted that secession had not succeeded, it was not his intention that this statement should be final. It may be depended upon that he has something in reserve for another statement, which will probably be forthcoming when he arises to tell about how his native State has gained the second place in the Union as a cotton-manufacturing centre.

People who are inclined to take the South Carolina Senator too seriously should keep informed of current events. There was a time when the South made a very strenuous effort to get out of the Union, and at the time Appomattox was not regarded as a festive occasion. But time is a healer, and prosperity is a very effective unguent. When proprietorship enters the mind there is apt to be a change of heart corresponding to the point of view. Not that the past is either regretted or disowned. Providence brought it about, and the men of the South gave all their energy to the cause which had been committed to them. Then Providence made another dispensation, and the people of the South have accommodated themselves to it.

It is our house, anyhow, and there is no reason why the occupant should be dissatisfied with his own work.

The Confederate veteran will stand in history as a man by himself. While he fought he was reckless to death without a tinge of bitterness to the men who opposed him; when defeat came, there lingered in his breast no feeling of resentment; when called upon to fight for the flag against which he moved in 1860 he did it with an enthusiasm which put the Grand Army man's son on his mettle.

Old Joe Wheeler, in his suit of blue, was cheered as heartily as when he wore the gray. The blood of Bagley, the dash of Blue, the coolness of Hobson – how the stories as they came from the wire touched the American heart!

The South was at home. The land which gave Washington and Patrick Henry, the arm and the tongue of the American Revolution, had not lost its characteristics. The leadership in enlistments proportionate to population came from Georgia, and when a Macon Confederate pinned a badge upon the breast of President McKinley the action was as natural as it was impulsive.

They are one hundred per cent. in love with their ancestors who followed Washington; they are one hundred per cent. in fidelity to their own honorable record during the four years of division, and now they are one hundred per cent. for the flag which has become the ensign for all Americans, and this explains why their names have crowded the roster of the volunteer army.

There is good reason why all this should be so. Take a Mercator projection view of the world. In the centre stand the two Americas, with the Nicaragua Canal as certain as fate. The new world for development and enterprise is the one oldest in history—mature in age, but infantile in its ability to help itself. Even with the Suez to the east, the Nicaragua will place America closer to this fertile world than is Europe. To our American station the manufacturers of Europe must come, or go out of business.

Hence our country becomes to the world of the next two centuries what England has been to that of the last two. Looking at the map again, the South possesses the water-front which must control this immense business. Quebec was originally the natural port of the Atlantic. It dropped down to Salem, to Boston, now to New York, and already New York business men are complaining of Norfolk, Charleston, Savannah, Pensacola, New Orleans, and Galveston. Trade is finding its level, as the waters of the country debouch to the south. From wide areas east and west, and starting almost from the British American line, the mighty Mississippi gathers trade as she flows to the gulf.

(Continued on page 490.)

The Renomination of McKinley.

THERE was a special propriety in the renomination of President McKinley at Philadelphia, for it was in that city, nearly twenty-eight years ago, that the similar and unusual honor of a unanimous choice was conferred on Ulysses S. Grant. Preceding Grant, a practically unanimous nomination had been given by the Republican party only to Lincoln when, with the approaching close of the war, his renomination was demanded by almost every member of his party.

The unanimous compliment paid to President McKinley is therefore both extraordinary and unusual, but aside from this, other features will make the recent convention memorable in the history of the Republican party. It was not a convention of surprises, and it was conspicuous for the absence of disquieting elements. There were no feuds, no factions, and few, if any, bitter contests. The sectional line was absolutely obliterated. President McKinley's renomination was as certain before the convention met as after it was made. There were, therefore, no accidental candidates and no dark horses. No State wins the victory. The laurels belong to the party and the honors to the people.

President McKinley was renominated on his record and for his record. He stands on that record as his platform. Four years ago it was necessary for him to marshal the forces of Republicanism, to voice its purpose, and to enunciate its policy. The pledges he then made were accepted as sufficient and satisfactory; but in this campaign it will not be necessary for him to speak, for his actions tell their own story. That his pledges have been kept is conclusively demonstrated by the unanimous action of the notable representatives of his party at the Philadelphia convention. They spoke for the great masses of the people who supported McKinley four years ago and who have again revealed their faith in him.

The platform adopted at Philadelphia is a straightforward and vigorous declaration of principles, but it will be overlooked and forgotten in view of the fact that the President's record is his platform. On this he need not hesitate to stand, for its foundations are patriotism and progress, and only on such a foundation can an enduring structure be erected or maintained. President McKinley's letter of acceptance will be awaited with special interest, and is sure to be a document of extraordinary import. That it will be a defense of his administration is to be expected, and that it will foreshadow his official conduct in case of his re-election will be but natural. The President's letter of acceptance, rather than the party platform, will be the basis of the Republican argument during the campaign. The expectation is that it will be bold but diplomatic, frank but aggressive.

What To Do with Trusts.

THE two leading political parties are puzzled over the trust question. They do not know what to do with it, for both Democrats and Republicans of prominence are interested in many of the industrial combinations called trusts. The labor unions obviously constitute organizations to control the prices of a marketable commodity, so that the trust question affects them—the masses as well as the classes. The divided Populists, who have held their national conventions and named their Presidential tickets, devoted much of their platforms to the trust question. Both of their conventions demanded public ownership and control as the remedy for the trust evil.

Of course such a demand is ridiculous. It is all very well for the Federal government to handle the Post-office Department and regulate the transmission of mails, because this is clearly a governmental function, for the government can do it better than anyone else. Possibly Federal control of the telegraph service might be made as efficient here as it is abroad, but to advocate, as the middle-of-the-road Populists do in their national platform, governmental control of the coal mines and of all the varied and more or less localized industries which have combined for mutual advantage and protection, is to advocate a purely paternal form of government, which will eventuate in socialism itself. No such experiment has ever yet succeeded, and none will succeed. The simple truth is that the combinations of capital and of labor, for their respective protection, have come to stay, and the function and duty of the government is to establish such regulations as will most satisfactorily protect the people from attempts on the part of these combinations to impose undue hardships. A law that will subject industrial combinations of all kinds to regulations similar to those provided for our railways, will be the first step in the right direction, and the sooner it is taken the better.

Populism, Its Rise and Fall.

THE first of America's Populists was Daniel Shays. The last of them will be Wharton Barker and Ignatius Donnelly. Shays's "rebellion" in 1786 in Massachusetts, which was the earliest evidence of social unrest which the new nation of the United States saw, was directed against what Shays called burdensome and disproportionate taxation, the heavy salaries paid to public officials, and the inequality in the administration of justice; and he and his followers demanded the issue of paper money by the State in large amounts as a means of relieving the popular distress. The Shays outbreak of 1786 has a lasting importance in the history of the United States from the fact that it alarmed conservative men all over the country, like Washington, Hamilton, and Madison, and was one of the influences which led to the meeting of the convention in Philadelphia in 1787 which framed the Constitution that transformed the loose league of the confederation government into a nation.

The grievances which Shays cited, and a few others which were developed in the interval, some real and the others imaginary, were voiced by that socio-political organization which, as started by George H. Pendleton of Ohio, James B. Weaver of Iowa, and Newton Booth of California, between 1868 and 1873, gave birth in 1874 to what was popularly called the Greenback party, which had Peter Cooper for a Presidential candidate in 1876, Weaver in 1880, and Benjamin F. Butler in 1884, and which sent many men to each branch of Congress. Many of the principles of the Greenbackers were adopted by the Union Labor party, which participated in the Presidential canvass of 1888, and nearly all of them and a few additional tenets were formulated by the People's party, or Populists, which, as evolved from the Farmers' Alliance, the remnants of the Grangers, and a few other organizations that were non-political at the outset, nominated the old Greenbacker, Weaver, for President in 1892, and coalesced with the Democrats in support of Bryan in 1896.

In 1900 the career of the Populists, as such, will probably end. In their national conventions, recently held, one in Cincinnati and the other in Sioux Falls, their party was split in two sections, the Cincinnati end of which put up Barker and Donnelly, while the Sioux Falls faction nominated Bryan and Towne, the latter of which will thus merge itself in the Democracy. The year 1900 will thus probably see the last of populism in its present aspect and under its present name, though the social discontent which populism typifies may, some time or other in the future, again register itself in politics. The intellectual kinship between Peter Cooper and Wharton Barker on the one side and Daniel Shays on the other, though Cooper and Barker attempted and are attempting to remedy their grievances by ballots instead of, as in the Shays case, by bullets, makes the thing which is now called Populism the most picturesque among the sociological and psychological forces of the time.

The Plain Truth.

IT may well be believed that the business interests of Chicago are suffering seriously as the result of the bitter and protracted labor war in that city. It is reported on good authority that over two thousand workingmen, chiefly builders, with their families, have left Chicago within the past few weeks for other points in the West and South, where they can find employment without fear of personal injury. Business interests of all kinds are said to be seriously affected by this exodus, and nearly all building enterprises have come to a stand still. Of course, both in the long run and the short run, this condition of affairs will cause more suffering and loss to the workingmen themselves, including the striking and disaffected element, than to any one else. The prosperous and well-to-do can tide over the trouble without great difficulty, but the men who have no margin in reserve, no savings to fall back upon, must do something or starve. It is a pretty dear price to pay for the privilege of striking.

A noteworthy and significant indication of the more liberal and progressive spirit prevailing in the church at present may be found in the action taken on certain points at the recent sessions of the Methodist General Conference at Chicago and the Presbyterian General Assembly at St. Louis. These are the highest legislative bodies of two of our largest and most influential denominations. The general conference voted for the removal of the time-limit in Methodist pastorates, to reduce the number of paid secretaries in its benevolent societies, and to consolidate or eliminate other offices, with a view to a more economical and business like management accompanying a still more effective and larger work. The Presbyterian Assembly adopted measures of a like character with reference to several branches of its service, while at the same time it made a final and quiet disposition of two threatened ecclesiastical law cases which, if allowed to run their course, would have embittered the church membership and retarded the growth of the denomination for years to come. Good business sense and the spirit of toleration and progressiveness triumphed in all these matters, and both denominations will be the gainers by such action.

Congress did not act a moment too quickly on the petition of the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York for an inquiry as to its treatment at the hands of the Prussian government. The expulsion of this great and prosperous institution from Prussia was little less than a breach of international comity, and Congressman Sherman was abundantly justified in submitting his resolution requesting the Secretary of State to take the necessary steps to obtain a revocation of the order of the Prussian government. The Mutual Life is transacting business most satisfactorily and successfully not only in the United States, where for many years it has been recognized as one of the greatest institutions of its character in the world, but also in Great Britain, France, Austria-Hungary, Italy, Belgium, Holland, Denmark, Norway, and Sweden. In 1896 it successfully established a branch in Berlin, after having passed a close and exhaustive examination by the authorities. It made large investments in Prussian securities, and submitted to many harsh and unnecessary exactions of the government, which finally culminated in 1895 in its expulsion from the kingdom without even a hearing. Trivial reasons were given, but although the Mutual Life offered every facility for the examination of its affairs, the Prussian government, driven into a corner, resorted to new exactions, and sought to impose such hardships that the company was finally compelled to make its appeal to Congress. Behind this appeal should stand the moral force of the government and of the whole American people.

The politicians who have expected to make expansion a potent political issue this fall are reckoning without their host. No stronger arguments for expansion have been heard than those which have been made on the floor of the Senate by members of both parties and by representatives from every section of the country. The recent contribution to LESLIE'S WEEKLY, by Senator McLaurin, was a bold and aggressive declaration in favor of expansion, by a Southern Democrat; and now comes Senator Lodge, with an equally bold and aggressive statement in favor of expansion, from the Republican standpoint. The Senator summarizes what expansion has done during the past five years for our commerce with the Hawaiian Islands. Last year this commerce reached $33,500,000, showing a threefold increase within five years, but most of it within the past year and a half. This commerce, Senator Lodge points out, is over 150 per cent. larger than our total trade with Austria-Hungary, Russia, or Central America; double our trade with Spain or Switzerland; ten times our trade with Turkey, Peru, or Uruguay; three times our trade with Greece, and four times that with Portugal or Chili. Our trade with Hawaii, the Senator added, was within $6,000,000 of being as large as all our trade with the whole magnificent empire of China, and sixty-five per cent. of our total trade with Japan. The Senator looks for an equally rapid improvement in our commercial relations with Porto Rico and the Philippines, and his figures emphasize the great force of the saying that trade follows the flag.

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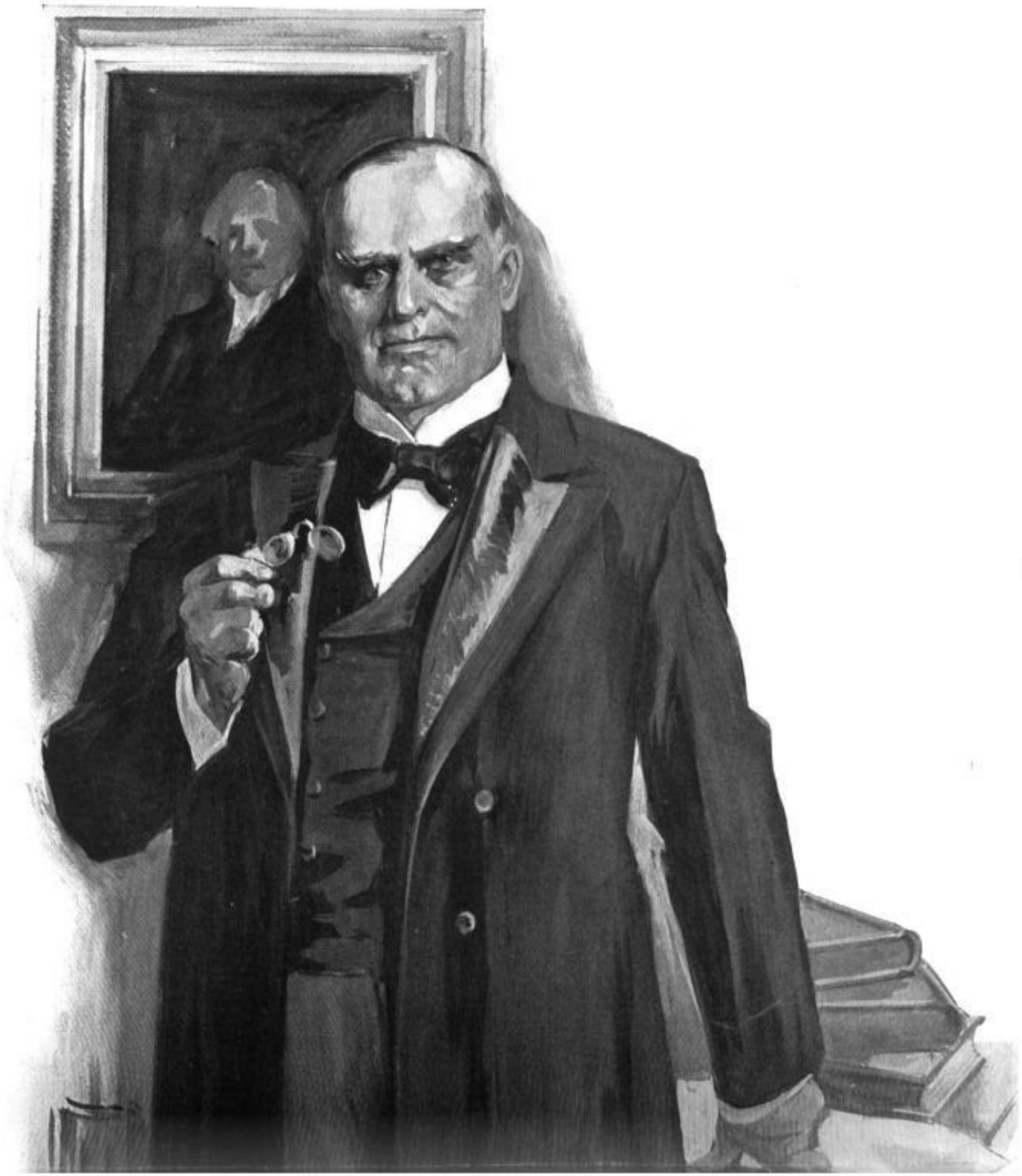

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Supplement for LESLIE'S WEEKLY No. 2337.

THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

DRAWN FROM LIFE AT SITTINGS RECENTLY GIVEN BY PRESIDENT McKINLEY, AT THE WHITE HOUSE, TO T. DART WALKER, THE SPECIAL ARTIST OF "LESLIE'S WEEKLY," WHO WILL PRESENT HIS ORIGINAL DRAWING TO THE WHITE HOUSE GALLERY OF PORTRAITS.

NOTE.—A small edition of print proofs of this handsome engraving, on heavy coated paper, not folded, and suitable for framing, has been printed, and copies will be sent to any address in the United States, as long as the edition lasts, for twenty-five cents each. Address "Leslie's Weekly," 110 Fifth Avenue, New York.

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PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

—THE greatest Federal office in the State of New York is the collectorship of the port of New York, the gateway of the nation. For many years this important post of duty has been filled by men conspicuous not only for political influence, but also for their capacity, industry, and integrity. The present incumbent, the Hon. George R. Bidwell, is one of the most popular incumbents the place has ever had. He is a native New-Yorker, having been born in Buffalo in 1858. His father was a prominent ship-builder and a gentleman widely known in the business, social, and political life of Buffalo. In 1879, in the infancy of the industry, young Mr. Bidwell started out as a traveling salesman for a leading manufacturer of bicycles, and finally located in New York in 1881 and became manager of the bicycle department of E. I. Horsman. Three years later he embarked in business on his own account, and at the time of his appointment as collector of customs he was secretary and treasurer of the Spalding-Bidwell Company. He has been closely identified with the work of the League of American Wheelmen, is one of the charter members of that progressive organization, and has assisted not a little in securing legislation sought for by the wheelmen of our State. Mr. Bidwell was secretary of the New York Republican county committee in 1895-6, and subsequently was vice-chairman of the committee on organization, and the leader of the Nineteenth Assembly District. He was appointed collector by President McKinley in 1896, and brought to bear in the performance of his onerous duties a wide experience as a merchant. He is the most accessible collector that New York has had in many years, and is always ready to receive visitors cordially and to deal with their wants promptly and kindly. He has a remarkably quick grasp of a subject and practical ideas in solving the numerous problems which are daily presented to him. He is a member of the West Side Republican, the Transportation, the Columbia Yacht, and New York Athletic clubs, and was the choice of all the conflicting interests in his party recently for the presidency of the Republican county committee, but declined the place because its duties might interfere with those of his Federal office.

THE HON. GEORGE R. BIDWELL, NEW YORK'S POPULAR COLLECTOR.

—The recent unanimous choice of Richard Delafield, as president of the National Park Bank of New York, to succeed Edward E. Poor, who retired on account of ill-health, was a well-deserved tribute to one of the most courteous, popular, and successful bankers of New York. For more than a year and a half, during the failing health of ex-President Poor, the responsibilities of the management of the Park Bank had fallen upon Mr. Delafield's shoulders, so that his promotion was not unexpected. He became a director of the bank at the close of 1890, and four years ago was elected its vice-president. He has witnessed its growth into one of the most prominent fiscal institutions in the country, its deposits aggregating nearly $71,000,000, its depositors nearly 5,000, and its corresponding banks 1,100. Mr. Delafield was born on Staten Island in 1853, and came from one of the best of our old mercantile families. After his graduation from the Anthon Grammar School in 1873 he entered commercial life, and revealed that sagacity, integrity, and good judgment which always command success even in the severe competition of New York's business life. His wide circle of friends among our prominent business men, his practical experience, as well as his uniform courtesy, made him a valuable member of the influential directorate of the Park Bank, an institution which has always maintained a strong hold on the confidence of leading merchants and financiers. The qualities which led to Mr. Delafield's success have given him the highest standing among bankers, and it is not remarkable that his influence and aid have been sought in many directions. He is vice-president of the Colonial Trust Company, a director of the National Surety Company, of the Plaza Bank, the Mount Morris Bank, the Frankfort American Insurance Company, the Thuringia American Fire Insurance Company, and of the Scarsdale estate. He is also a director of a number of benevolent institutions, a vestryman of Trinity Church, a member of the Union League, the Merchants', Church, Racquet, Tuxedo, and New York Athletic clubs, and of the Sons of the Revolution.

RICHARD DELAFIELD, THE NEW PRESIDENT OF THE NATIONAL PARK BANK.

—Newspaper men throughout the Empire State have reason to be specially gratified in the selection of Colonel Nathan P. Pond, of Rochester, as commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, of New York. Colonel Pond has been for years secretary and treasurer of the Rochester *Democrat and Chronicle* Company, and the large influence and marked success of the journal issued by that corporation have been due in no small degree to his wise, energetic, and skillful management in connection with the practical labors of his associate in business for many years, Mr. W. H. Matthews, the president of the company. His fitness for the high and honored office of State commander of the Union veteran organization comes about through the distinguished service which Colonel Pond rendered the country during the Civil War. He was mustered in in 1862 as a captain in the Third New York Volunteer Cavalry, and served in the Department of North Carolina until the fall of 1863. During this brief period he took part in twenty-seven engagements with the enemy. He was mustered out in December, 1863, and mustered in again as a major in the First United States Negro Cavalry. He was promoted to lieutenant-colonel soon afterward, and held that rank when he finally retired to private life in 1865. He was with Butler in his operations in Virginia, and later assisted in the siege of Petersburg. In this action he was wounded in the leg. Colonel Pond has been prominent in the Grand Army organization from the beginning, and was inspector-general on the staff of his predecessor, Commander Shaw. It is said of him that he is a man to whom no army comrade, widow, or orphan has ever gone for a helping hand, sympathy, or advice in vain, and surely there could be no higher encomium than that.

COLONEL N. P. POND, NEW COMMANDER-IN CHIEF OF THE NEW YORK STATE G. A. R.

—No appointment to a judgeship made by President McKinley has aroused a livelier discussion than that of John R. Hazel, named for the position of judge in the United States Court for the western district of New York. The nomination was promptly confirmed by the Senate, however, and Mr. Hazel takes his place as one of the youngest members of the Federal judiciary, a high and honored station, which he will undoubtedly fill acceptably. Judge Hazel is a native of Buffalo, where he was born in 1860, and where he has ever since resided. He began the study of law as a mere lad in the office of the assistant city attorney, and was admitted to the Bar at the age of twenty-one, the earliest age at which a lawyer is permitted to practice in New York State. He at once became a member of a prominent law firm in Buffalo, but in 1888 withdrew and formed a law partnership with Frank A. Abbott, under the firm name of Hazel & Abbott, which for the past twelve years has enjoyed a large and lucrative practice in the courts of western New York. Judge Hazel has always been an ardent and hard-working Republican and a leader of the party in his section of the State. In 1892 he was elected to the Republican State Committee from the Third Congressional District, and has held this post ever since. He has also served for four years on the executive committee of the State organization. He had principal charge of the campaign work in Erie County for three Presidential years, and was a delegate to the national convention of 1896. He has recently been chosen a delegate to the national convention of 1900. Judge Hazel is unmarried. He is a member of the Buffalo Orpheus, the State Bar Association, and other social and professional organizations.

JUDGE JOHN R. HAZEL, OF BUFFALO.

—Out in Columbus, O., is not only a double house, but a double home. It has one front and one back entrance, and is divided into two suites of apartments. On one side the parlor, kitchen, and other rooms are the same in size and shape as the corresponding rooms on the other side, the halves of the roof are alike, and each side of the front yard is ornamented with the same number and same shaped flower-beds. Guy and Henry Crabbe are twin brothers who look so much alike that their own father could not tell one from the other when they were separated. From childhood they have dressed alike, brushed their hair in the same way, and, to use the old saying, they are as similar as "two peas in a pod." About a year ago Guy began paying attention to a young lady in Columbus, who had a twin sister. She accepted his attentions, and he brought his brother Henry along at her invitation. Henry was introduced to her sister, and it was a case of love at first sight. The brothers became engaged at the same time, and a few months ago celebrated their double wedding. As they had not been separated they determined to live under the same roof, so the house referred to was built especially for them, and the two couples have been living in it since their marriage. They decided to take no wedding trip, but immediately went from the home of the brides' parents to their own. There are several instances of twin brothers marrying sisters, but it is questionable if two pairs of young people ever resembled each other as closely as those in our photograph.

THE TWIN CRABBE BROTHERS AND THEIR TWIN WIVES.

—Among the English naval officers who have figured to some extent in the South African war is Sir Edward Chichester, captain of the British ship *Immortalité*, and recently in service as embarkation officer at Cape Town. But Captain Chichester is best known to Americans and will always be held in grateful remembrance by them for the friendly and helpful service he rendered Admiral Dewey in the critical days that followed the battle of Manila Bay. The German Admiral Diedrich assumed a decidedly offensive attitude at that time toward the American commander, and tried hard to draw him into a quarrel. It was in pursuit of this purpose that he visited the *Immortalité*, then lying in Manila Bay, and asked Captain Chichester what he would do if Dewey bombarded Manila. To this the captain replied, "That is known only to Dewey and myself." In a recent after-dinner speech Captain Chichester thus described more fully this famous incident: "When the German admiral sent me word that he was coming aboard my ship to get me to join him in a protest against Admiral Dewey's action, I looked up international law and spread the books out on my cabin table, with the pages open and marked—all in a row—and when he came I said, 'What can I do? This American admiral is so deadly right in all he has done, and all he proposes to do, that if we protest we'll merely show that we don't understand the law.' And of course there was nothing to be done, and I did it." Sir Edward is said to be both a fighter and diplomatist, and he certainly figured well in the latter capacity on this occasion. His attitude toward Admiral Dewey was not prompted wholly by sympathy with the American position, but because our commander was acting strictly within his rights, a fact which the bold Englishman fully realized.

SIR EDWARD CHICHESTER, THE BRITISH OFFICER WHO STOOD BY DEWEY.

—Mrs. Mary Church Terrill, of Washington, D. C., occupies to the educated, intelligent colored women of this country the relation in which Booker Washington stands to the African race. She is an acknowledged leader, a woman of exceptional natural ability developed by years of continental travel and study of the languages in Paris, Berlin, Lausanne, and Florence. A graduate of Oberlin, she is the first colored woman in the United States to receive an offer to serve on the faculty of a college of Oberlin's standing. She was also the first colored woman to be made trustee of the public schools of Washington. After returning from abroad she taught in the high school of Washington for some time previous to her marriage to Mr. R. H. Terrill, a District lawyer. It was because of her approaching marriage that she refused the offered registrarship of Oberlin College. Her time is largely devoted to work for the colored people, as she is president of the Bethel Literary and Historical Society, chairman of the educational committee, Colored Woman's League, and leader of a class in English literature made up largely of her intimate friends. At the last convention of the National Woman Suffrage Association, held in Washington, Mrs. Terrill gave, under the head of "The Justice of Woman Suffrage," a most scholarly argument. One of the happy features of that occasion was the presentation to Mrs. Terrill of a beautiful marble bust of Harriet Beecher Stowe by the latter's sister, Mrs. Isabella Beecher Hooker. Mrs. Hooker recently made public mention of Mrs. Terrill as follows: "At a convention composed of the brainiest women of the United States, Mrs. Mary Church Terrill has proved herself to be an orator among orators. She is a speaker of superior ability, fine presence, and strong magnetic power; graceful, eloquent, logical. Mrs. Terrill is one of the coming women of America."

MRS. TERRILL, THE LEADING COLORED WOMAN OF THE UNITED STATES.

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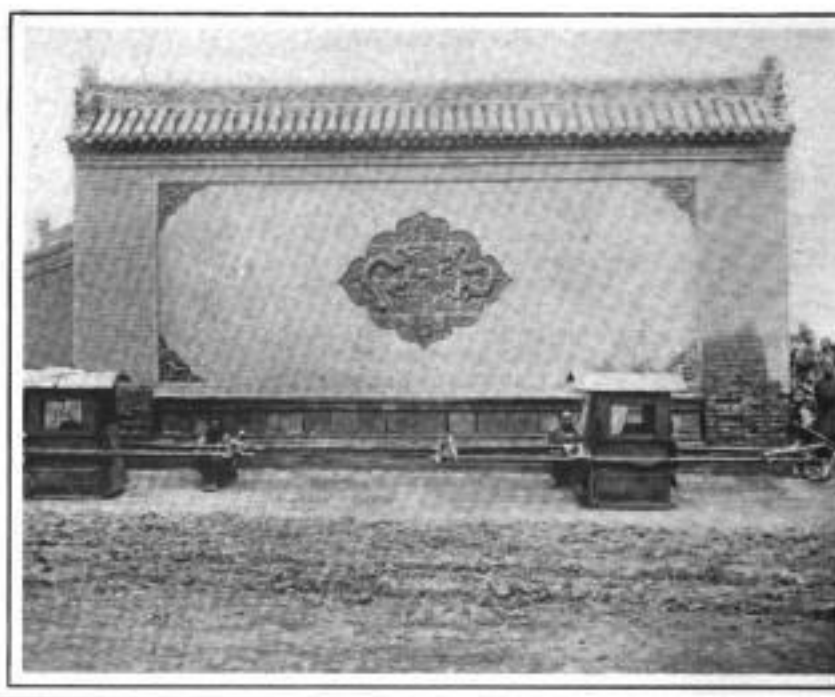
A CHINESE ESCORT TO A RAILROAD PARTY VISITING THE CLIFF HILLS NINETY FEET HIGH.

CHINESE ESCORT TO A RAILWAY PARTY IN THE INTERIOR OF CHINA.

THE METHODIST GIRLS' HIGH SCHOOL AT PEKING, WITH 150 PUPILS ENDANGERED BY THE BOXERS' OUTBREAK.

A CROWD OF CHINESE STARING AT AMERICAN RAILROAD ENGINEERS, NOT FAR FROM PEKING.



A FENGSHUI WALL, A CURIOUS CHINESE SUPERSTITION.

THE BOXERS' OUTBREAK IN CHINA.

PHOTOGRAPHS OF INTEREST IN CONNECTION WITH THE DISTURBANCE WHICH HAS AROUSED ALL THE GREAT NATIONS.—[SEE PAGE 490.]

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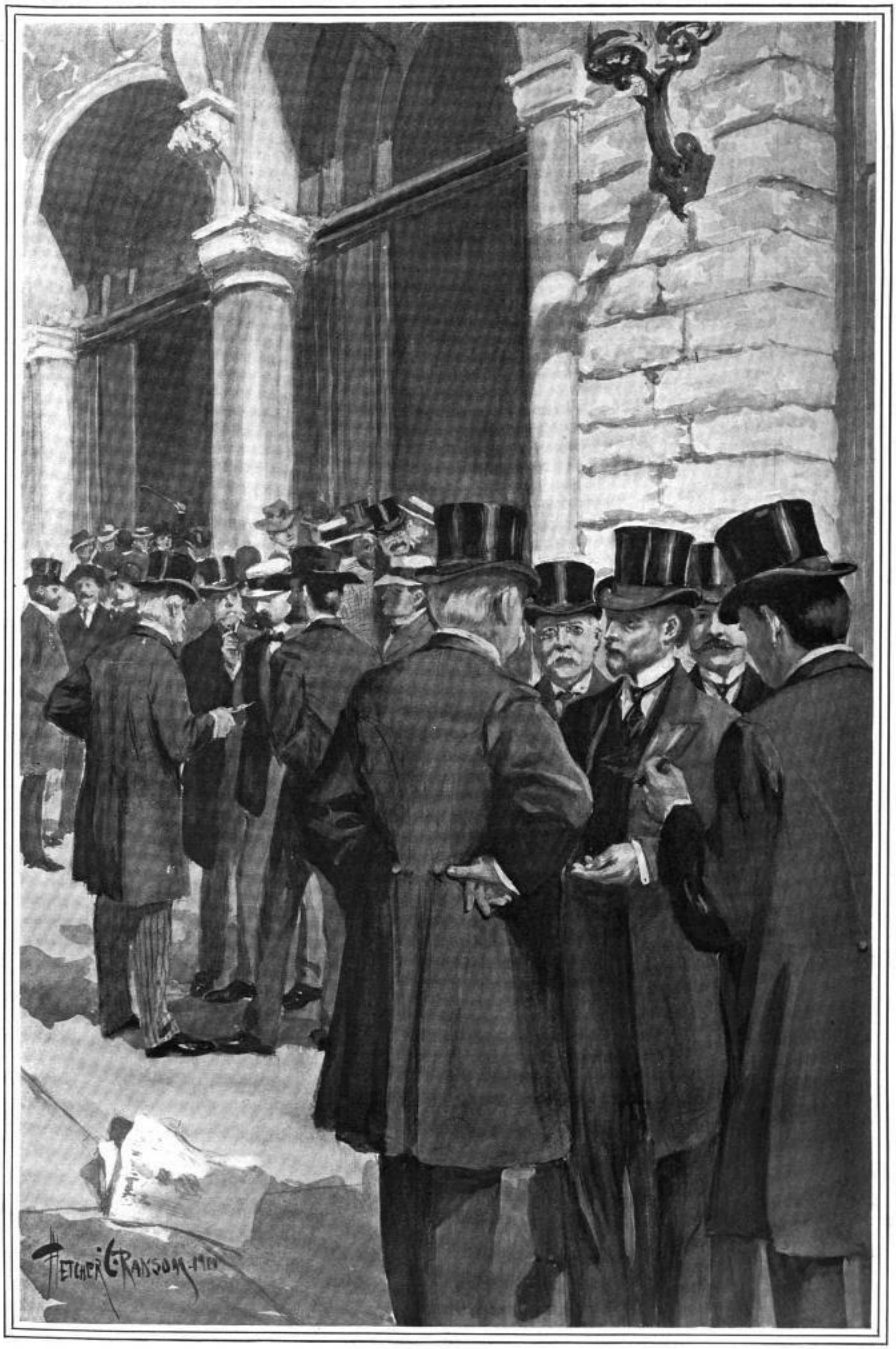

THE MORNING START FOR THE CONVENTION HALL.

REPUBLICAN LEADERS INTERCEPTING EACH OTHER FOR BRIEF SIDEWALK CONFERENCES, IN FRONT OF THE WALTON HOTEL.
DRAWN FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY" BY F. C. RANSOM.

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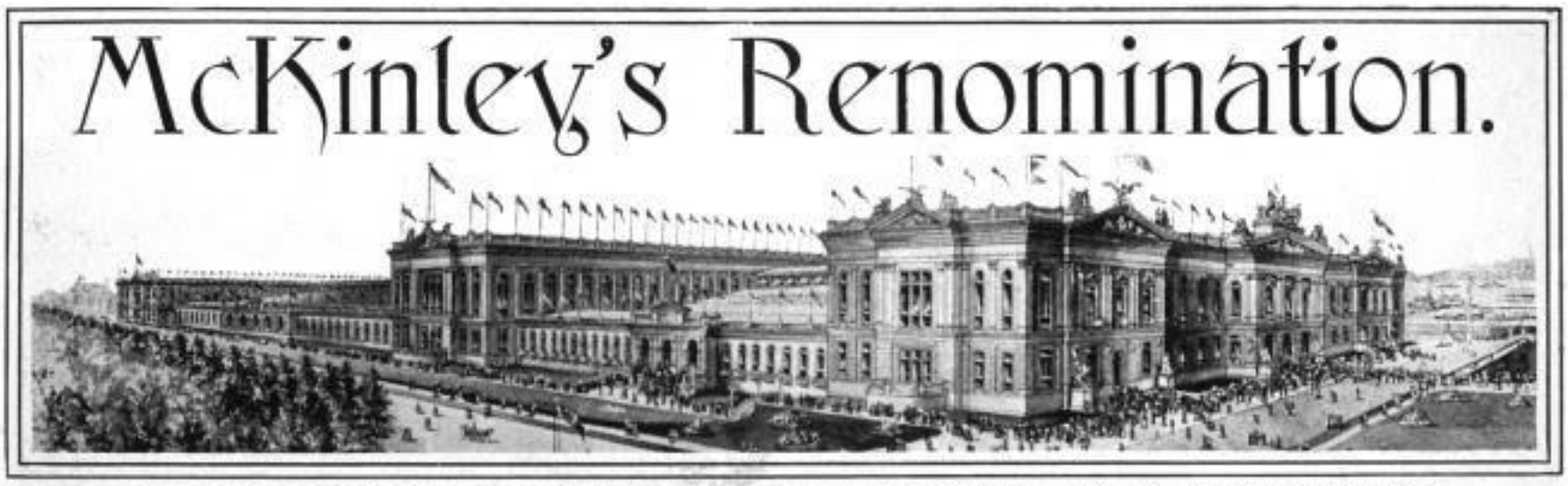
McKinley's Renomination.



INTERESTING RECOLLECTIONS OF OTHER PRESIDENTIAL CONTESTS, BY A VETERAN OBSERVER OF AMERICAN POLITICS.

THE Republicans decided "not to swap horses while crossing a stream." Lincoln's expression regarding himself after his renomination, in 1864, applies equally well to Mr McKinley in 1900. This unanimous renomination is a marked distinction. Let us glance first at the extent of the distinction and then turn to its meaning.

Seldom in the annals of the United States was the result of a political gathering so clearly foreseen in advance as was that of the Philadelphia convention. There was no opposition to the renomination of Jefferson in 1804, Monroe in 1820, Jackson in 1832, Grant in 1872, or Cleveland in 1888. No other names than theirs were coupled with the candidacy within a year or two of their second nomination.

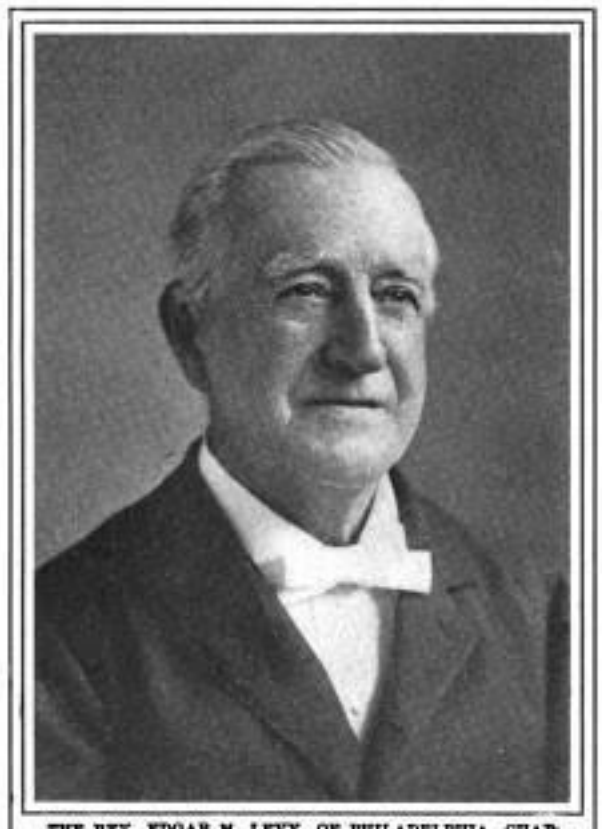
Nor was any other name than that of President John Quincy Adams mentioned in connection with the candidacy on his side in 1828, but this was largely due to the circumstance that neither Adams nor anybody else expected he would be re elected. Richard Rush told Adams he would rather get the British mission, which he held a few years earlier, than obtain the candidacy for vice-president on the Adams ticket in 1828. Adams grasped the reason for Rush's preference, and set it down in his diary. "I can readily conjecture what it is—the preference of the harbor to the tempest."

Washington's case need not be cited here. Washington was not the candidate of any one party at either of his elections. He received the votes of anti-Federalists as well as of Federalists in both 1789 and 1792. Mr. McKinley's case resembles that of Jefferson, Jackson, and Grant. All of these looked for re-election. All were re-elected. McKinley and his party expect victory this year. His case differs in this respect from that of Cleveland in 1888, who was doubtful about the result, and was defeated. It differs in the same way from that of Adams in 1828, who looked for defeat, and got it.

Now let us see how other Presidents were treated by their party. Hamilton, the *de facto* leader of the Federalists, was strongly opposed to the selection for another term of President John Adams, the Federalists' leader *de jure*, and a powerful element of their party stood with Hamilton. This hostility was one of the causes of Adams's defeat at the polls. Van Buren had no open opponents in the convention of 1840, in which he was renominated, but there were murmurs against him in his party prior to that gathering. South Carolina disliked him because Jackson had made him his (Jackson's) political heir in the previous election, and thus excluded South Carolina's illustrious son, Calhoun. Some of the leaders of Van Buren's own faction were against him, though their feelings were not expressed in the convention, on the ground that the panic of 1837, which began a few weeks after he entered the White House, would turn many voters away from him in his second canvass. Undoubtedly the panic was one of the causes of Van Buren's defeat and Harrison's victory in 1840.

The feud which Tyler's vetoes of the bank bills started in the Whig party a few weeks after he entered the Presidency in 1841, on the death of Harrison, would probably have come, on that or some other issue, if Harrison had lived. Clay, the Whigs' real leader, distrusted Harrison, and though their party framed no platform in the canvass of 1840, and made no official deliverance on any issue whatever, Clay was determined to carry out a policy on the bank and other questions which Harrison, according to his record, would be likely to oppose. Taylor, had he lived to serve out his term, could not have received another nomination. The compromisers, who were bitterly hostile to Seward, one of Taylor's mentors, and favorable to Seward's enemy, Fillmore, who went to the Presidency on Taylor's death, would have beaten Taylor in the convention of 1852, had he lived to that time. This is shown by the overwhelming majority which the compromise of 1850, which Taylor would have fought, received at that gathering.

President Pierce, though personally the most popular man who was ever in the White House, was never really in the contest in the convention of 1856 which nominated Buchanan, and Buchanan was not a possibility in 1860, the year in which his party split, one section nominating Douglas and the other putting up Breckinridge. Mr. McKinley has had much better fortune in the Philadelphia convention of 1900 than Lincoln did in that in Baltimore in 1864. One State, Missouri, voted for Grant in the convention of 1864, though Grant was not an aspirant, but it then supported Lincoln. Another element of the Republicans was so strongly opposed to Lincoln that it was not represented in the convention at all, and nominated Fremont a week earlier in Cleveland. Hayes was not an aspirant for a renomination in 1880, and could not have got it if he had been. The feud in Garfield's party which began soon after his accession in 1881,



THE REV. EDGAR M. LEVY, OF PHILADELPHIA, CHAPLAIN OF THE REPUBLICAN CONVENTION IN 1856, AND OF THE CONVENTION IN 1900.
Copyright, 1900, by F. Gutekunst.

and which caused his death, would have prevented him from getting a second term had he lived. Arthur, who went to the Presidency after Garfield's death, and who made a very acceptable executive, was easily beaten in the convention of 1884 by Blaine. Everybody remembers the contest in the convention of 1892 against President Harrison, in which Blaine was a prominent participant.

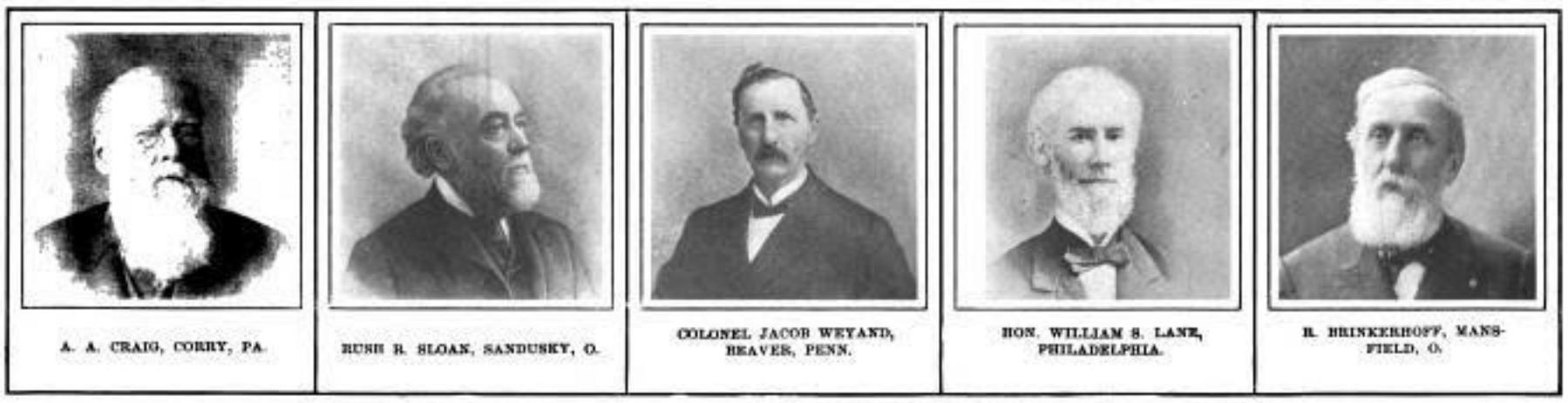
The unanimity and enthusiasm with which the prize at Philadelphia was bestowed on Mr. McKinley makes a striking contrast with the treatment accorded to most of his predecessors by their parties. It shows the extent and significance of the honor which has been given to the present President. What does this triumph portend? It means that Mr. McKinley's compatriots believe he is the best exponent which his party has of that party's policy on the issues of the time. It means particularly and especially that they hold him to be the fittest leader which the party has in its new departure on the expansion question—the policy of the absorption of non contiguous territory, much of which probably will remain in a dependent condition for many years, and some of which is likely to remain in that condition forever.

The attitude of Mr. McKinley's party toward him could have been foreseen with reasonable clearness as far back as two years ago, at the close of the war with Spain. The result of the Congressional elections of 1898 foreshadowed his second candidacy. True, the Republican majority in the House chosen in 1898 (thirteen) was only a quarter as great as was that of the House chosen in 1896 (fifty-two), the time of his own election. The majority in the Senate, however, was largely increased as a result of the canvass of 1898. The Republican lead in the Senate of 1899-1901 is longer than it was at any previous time since the Senate of 1871-73. Nevertheless, the fact that his party had any majority at all in the House chosen in 1898, even though it was perilously small, was a vote of confidence in the President. It created a fair presumption that his party would give him a second nomination without any serious opposition. It was a vote of confidence because the Congressional elections held in the middle of Presidential terms have commonly been disastrous to the President's party.

Every President chosen since Jackson's early days in the White House, when party lines began to be drawn for the first time with any approach to rigidity, and party discipline began to be observed, has had the House of Representatives with him at the outset in his service, except Taylor and Hayes. Apart from these two instances, the House of Representatives chosen in Presidential years has belonged, for the past seventy two years, to the same party as the President elected at that time. Except in these two instances and in those of the first and second Adams, this has been true, in fact, ever since the beginning of the government.

President McKinley, however, has been the first occupant of the White House for seventy years (save in the abnormal conditions of the Civil War and early reconstruction days, when many States in the Democratic section of the country were unrepresented) who has had a plebiscitum in his favor in the Congressional canvass in the middle of his term, except Cleveland in his first service. Van Buren, Harrison, Tyler, Polk, Pierce, Buchanan, Grant (second term), Garfield, Arthur, Benjamin Harrison, and Cleveland (second term) were all assailed by the people in the Congressional elections of the fatal mid-Presidential period. Moreover, the drift in the State elections in his days has been unmistakably in the President's favor. In canvasses since 1896 Mr. McKinley's party has won Kansas, Washington, South Dakota, and Wyoming, all of which went against him in that year. His party has, since 1896, lost only one State (Maryland) which he carried then. Kentucky, of course, in which his party was counted out by the Legislature a few months ago, was carried by that party in the election last November, which the Legislature has reversed.

Here were testimonials of the popular confidence whose meaning was plain. They were a mandate for the President's renomination whose import could not be mistaken and whose command could not be disregarded. They account for the fact that no other name than his was, in the past two or three years, conspicuously coupled with the candidacy of his party for 1900. To refuse a President a second nomination under any conditions, although this has often been done, is an acknowledgment of discontent with his policy, or of uncertainty as to the party's fortunes in the future, and this is a confession which is embarrassing for any party to make. To refuse a President a renomination in cases when, as now, the tendency of public sentiment



A. A. CRAIG, CORRY, PA. | RUSH R. SLOAN, SANDUSKY, O. | COLONEL JACOB WEYAND, BEAVER, PENN. | HON. WILLIAM S. LANE, PHILADELPHIA. | R. BRINKERHOFF, MANSFIELD, O.

NOTABLE SURVIVORS OF THE FIRST REPUBLICAN CONVENTION IN PHILADELPHIA IN 1856.

CHAIRMAN HANNA INVITED ALL THE LIVING SURVIVORS, FOURTEEN IN NUMBER, TO BE THE GUESTS OF THE REPUBLICAN PARTY, AND MOST OF THEM, INCLUDING THE ABOVE, ACCEPTED.

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seems to be in favor of his policy, would show a political blindness or perversity of which parties are seldom guilty.

In a large degree the President has himself been the protagonist in the policy which will be submitted to the popular judgment this year. The money question will probably figure to a considerable extent in the canvass, for Mr. Bryan stands on the same ground on that question which he occupied in 1896. The financial act of March 14th, 1900, which had for its leading feature the placing of the gold standard in the statutes, was recommended, in its general lines, by the President in more than one of his messages. The expansion question, in the shape which it has taken, and which is likely to be the dominant issue in the canvass, was created by the President himself.

It was the President who dictated the course of the peace commissioners at Paris, and shaped the treaty of December 10th, 1898, which made Porto Rico and the Philippines United States territory. The direction of affairs in both (except in the matter of the imposition of a slight temporary tariff in the case of Porto Rico) has been inspired by the President ever since their annexation. The annexation issue—as regards Hawaii as well as Porto Rico and the Philippines—figured in a slight degree in the Congressional canvass of 1898, to a somewhat larger extent in the State elections of 1899, and in a decidedly direct and emphatic way in the election in Oregon on June 4th, 1900, in which a State ticket and two Congressmen were chosen, and in which the President's party gained a decisive victory.

With the shouts over the Oregon triumph on the issue which Mr. McKinley created, and which promises to be the paramount question in the canvass of 1900, still metaphorically ringing in the ears of the delegates of his party when they met at Philadelphia, there was no more doubt of his renomination than there was of Lincoln's re-election when, in Seward's phrase, Sherman's, Farragut's, and Sheridan's victories in the fall months of 1864, "knocked the planks out of McClellan's platform."

CHARLES M. HARVEY.

America's New Geography.

RADICAL CHANGES IN THE CLASSIFICATION OF THE STATES OF THE UNION WHICH TIME HAS NECESSITATED.

MANY changes in the grouping of the States have been made since the career of the United States as a nation began. The name of the whole country has been altered more than once in the centuries which have passed since civilized man first saw it.

On the claim established by Ponce de Leon, the first white man who set foot on any part of the main land of the present United States (in 1512), the name Florida, which was given to the locality in the present State of that name in which Ponce landed, was made to cover all the country westward to the mouth of the River of Palms (the Rio Grande), and northward indefinitely to the Frozen Sea, thus comprising the greater part of the present Canada as well as of the United States. New Spain (Mexico), on the basis of Cortez's conquest in 1519, included everything westward from the mouth of the River of Palms to the South Sea (the Pacific), and northward to the northerly boundary of the Florida of that age. As no other nation got a foothold in North America until long afterward, neither Spain's authority nor her designations was disputed for the time.

When Champlain, in 1608, made his settlement on the St. Lawrence, all the region southward to the Gulf of Mexico and westward to the Pacific was designated New France by Champlain's country, ignoring not only England's claims, based on the colony at Jamestown, in the present State of Virginia, planted in 1607, but the prior Spanish title. Canada and the Mississippi valley were New France until France was driven out in 1763.

For a few years after the establishment of the Jamestown colony England gave the name Virginia to all the country between the present States of Florida and Maine. Captain John Smith, however, one of the Jamestown settlers, suggested the name New England for the locality which took that designation afterward and which has borne it ever since.

Holland placed colonies, which she called New Netherland, on and near the Hudson a little later than the time at which England located at Jamestown; and Sweden sent a few settlers to the Delaware a short time subsequently, calling the locality New Sweden. New Netherland annexed New Sweden in 1655, and was itself absorbed by England in 1664.

The wedge temporarily inserted by Holland and Sweden between Britain's North Atlantic and South Atlantic settlements suggested the grouping into the New England, the Middle, and the Southern States when, after 1776, the thirteen British colonies became States in the newly-established American Union. On the slavery question the first and second of these groups, except Delaware of the Middle States, were collectively called the North. With respect to this issue this division remained until the extinction of slavery by the Emancipation Proclamation and the Thirteenth Amendment, all the free States being styled the North and the rest of the States the South.

There was no West in the United States nomenclature of locality at the time when Washington was inaugurated President in 1789, but it came not long afterward. The *New Orleans*, the first steamboat which appeared beyond the Alleghanies, was launched on the Ohio in 1811, and began its trips in 1812 between the city after which it was named and points on the lower Mississippi. The *Walk-in-the-Water*, the pioneer steamboat on Lake Erie, started in 1818. Both were quickly followed by other vessels of their sort on western waters. The Erie Canal, which connected the great lakes with the Atlantic seaboard by way of the Hudson, was opened in 1825. Not long afterward came the railroads. Railroad connection between Chicago and the East was established in 1852. The railroad first touched the Mississippi in 1854. It reached the Missouri River in 1859. By the meeting of the two sections of the transcontinental lines at Promontory Point in Utah, in 1869, direct railroad connection between the Atlantic and the Pacific was had.

These agencies, which immediately and immensely quickened and cheapened travel and immeasurably diminished its hardships and perils, supplementing other sorts of conditions—the abundance of rich lands beyond the Alleghanies and the desire of millions of persons in the Eastern States and Europe to reach them—sent streams, constantly increasing in number and volume, of immigrants into the Mississippi valley and across the Rocky Mountains, and added the West to the map of the United States.

It was cotton production chiefly which gave the South its prominence as a locality, just as wheat and corn production had a leading place in the development and prosperity of the West. From a yield at the beginning of the century which was down at low figures, the wheat product of the country (principally of the West) jumped to 675,000,000 bushels in 1898, worth $383,000,000, and to 547,000,000 bushels, worth $320,000,000, in 1899. The corn crop of the country, from equally small beginnings at the opening of the century, had leaped to 2,000,000,000 bushels in 1899, worth $430,000,000.

The cotton crop of the United States was so trifling a little over a century ago that Jay, at the time he was negotiating with England in 1794 the treaty which bore his name, appeared not to have realized that that staple would ever be grown here to an extent which would give it a place of any consequence among the country's exports. In 1800 the United States raised only 70,000 bales of cotton, as compared with 11,275,000 in 1899, which had a value of $260,000,000 at the plantation, 7,313,000 bales of which were exported. All the rest of the world in 1899 produced only a little over 3,000,000 bales.

The Civil War, which abolished slavery in the South, also raised the moral quarantine which had been erected against it, attracted capital to that section, incited enterprise, sent immigrants in large numbers into it from the rest of the country and from Europe, and created sources of wealth—cotton manufacturing, iron and coal mining, iron manufacturing, and other activities—virtually unknown there until that time. Cotton-mills were rare in the South forty or fifty years ago. In 1899 the Southern cotton manufacturers took 1,415,000 bales of the 3,632,000 bales, the North taking 2,217,000, which were consumed by the mills of the United States in that year, and the gap between the two sections is rapidly narrowing. West Virginia produces more coal than any other State except Pennsylvania and Illinois. Pennsylvania, Ohio, and Illinois are the only States which lead Alabama in output of pig-iron.

In the West and South the development of mining and manufacturing of various sorts, the gold and silver discoveries in California, Nevada, Colorado, and other localities on the Pacific coast and in the Rocky Mountain region, coupled with the extension of the cotton plantations (Texas is now the largest cotton growing State) and the corn and wheat fields, have diffused population from the Atlantic to the Pacific, created new industrial centres (Birmingham, Ala.; Chattanooga, Tenn.; Cincinnati, Chicago, St. Louis, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Denver, Salt Lake City, San Francisco, Seattle, and other places), and, from time to time, have necessitated new groupings of the States.

The old classification had to be discarded long ago. The division into North and South along Mason and Dixon's Line, the Ohio River and the Missouri Compromise boundary, was dropped at the end of the Civil War, while the separation into New England, the Middle States, the South, and the West followed it into disuse, even though the spaciousness of the terms West and South were conventionally tempered and limited by the designations Southwest and Far West.

In 1890 the census bureau adopted a classification by which the States and Territories were separated into five great groups—North Atlantic, South Atlantic, North Central, South Central, and Western. In the North Atlantic division were all the States on the country's eastern seaboard from Maine to Pennsylvania, inclusive. The South Atlantic division covered all the other States on that coast (and West Virginia), beginning with Delaware and Maryland and ending with Florida. The North Central and the South Central divisions comprised nearly all of the Mississippi valley, except that West Virginia, most of which drains into the Ohio, and thus into the Mississippi, was in the South Atlantic division, but the western border of these two big groups did not extend quite as far as the westerly boundary of the Mississippi's watershed in the Rocky Mountains. The dividing line between the North Central and the South Central groups was the Ohio River and the southern boundary of Missouri and Kansas. A line drawn along the westerly ends of the two Dakotas, Nebraska, Kansas, and Texas marked the easterly boundary of the Western division, that group, which was far larger in area than any of the others, covering all the States and Territories intersected by the Rocky Mountains, and between them and the Pacific.

Some of these divisions will probably be further subdivided this year, although the census bureau has not yet determined the grouping for 1900. Mr. Walter F. Willcox, the chief statistician in charge of the division of methods and results, informs the writer of this article that in certain work done by the bureau recently the two big central divisions have been separated into the Northeast Central, the Southeast Central, the Northwest Central, and the Southwest Central, the dividing line being the Mississippi. The Western division, too, will probably have to be separated by a north and south line into the Rocky Mountain and the Pacific divisions, or by an east and west line into the Northwestern and the Southwestern divisions.

The names of these groups of the States and Territories tell a thrilling story of geographical, industrial, and social expansion on the main land of the United States. They show the vast displacement which has been made in the old landmarks since the opening days of the century, when the first log-cabin was being put up in Buffalo, when Pittsburg and Louisville were on the far western frontier, and when Savannah marked the extreme verge of American civilization to the southward.

MAP OF THE RECENT GROUPINGS OF THE STATES, AS EMPLOYED BY THE CENSUS BUREAU.

NOTE.—The two central groups are sometimes separated, along the line of the Mississippi, into the Northeast Central, Southeast Central, Northwest Central, and Southwest Central divisions, and probably will be thus divided in the census work of 1900. Possibly the Western group may be divided by a north and south line in 190' into the Rocky Mountain and Pacific divisions, or along an east and west line into the Northwestern and Southwestern divisions.—EDITOR LESLIE'S WEEKLY.

A New Word.

WHEN our dictionary-makers are engaged in putting together the next edition of their ponderous but indispensable volumes it will be necessary to add at least one brand-new word to the forty thousand and odd which now comprise the English vocabulary. This word will be the adjective "romeike." This new coin in the realm of language is most often found in such a phrase as "the romeike habit." This "romeike habit" is really the Baconian or inductive system of keeping thoroughly informed through the medium of newspaper clippings. Nothing is assumed, for any one addicted to the habit collects his data from many newspapers, and keeps a scrap-book for ready reference. It is a scientific and instructive habit and invaluable to writers, statesmen, and all classes of people in public life. Richard Le Gallienne, the poet, has recently written a long article which might be called "The Lesson of Romeike," in which he pays tribute to the clipping system as follows: "No doubt you might have found that out before from comparison with any of the great literary authorities, but nothing like so well as from a study of the great literary authorities filed day and night by Romeike."

To Amateur Photographers.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY was the first publication in the United States to offer prizes for the best work of amateur photographers. Many of our readers have asked us to open a similar contest, and we therefore offer a prize of five dollars for the best amateur photograph received by us in each weekly contest, the competition to be based on the originality of the subject and the perfection of the photograph. Preference will be given to unique and original work and for that which bears a special relation to news events of current interest. We invite all amateurs to enter this contest. Photographs may be mounted or unmounted, and will be returned if stamps are sent for this purpose with a request for the return. All photographs entered in the contest and not prize-winners will be subject to our use unless otherwise directed, and one dollar will be paid for each photograph that may be used. No copyrighted photographs will be received, nor such as have been published or offered elsewhere. Many photographs are received, and those accepted will be utilized as soon as possible. Contestants should be patient. No writing, except the name and address of the sender, should appear on the back of the photograph, and in every instance care must be taken to use the proper amount of postage. Photographs must be entered by the amateur who took the picture. Silver paper with a glossy finish should be used when possible. Mat surface paper is not the best for reproduction. *Preference is always given to pictures of recent current events of importance, for the news feature is one of the chief elements in selecting the prize winners.*

The Paris Exposition.—During the Paris Exposition LESLIE'S WEEKLY will devote a page or more, at intervals, to a special display of photographs taken on the exposition grounds by amateurs. The best photograph, from the standpoint of originality, interest, and artistic merit, at the close of the contest, November 1st, will receive a special prize of twenty dollars, and for each photograph accepted two dollars will be paid on publication. Entries should be marked: "For Paris Exposition Amateur Contest." See general directions.

SPECIAL FOURTH OF JULY PRIZE.—A special prize of ten dollars for the best amateur photograph illustrating a Fourth of July subject is offered, and two dollars for each of the other photographs accepted in the contest. The competition will close on July 11th. Entries should be addressed: "Fourth of July Contest, 'Leslie's Weekly,' 110 Fifth Avenue, New York."

N. B.—Communications should be specifically addressed to "Leslie's Weekly, 110 Fifth Avenue." When the address is not fully given, communications sometimes go to "Leslie's Magazine," or other publications having no connection with "Leslie's Weekly."

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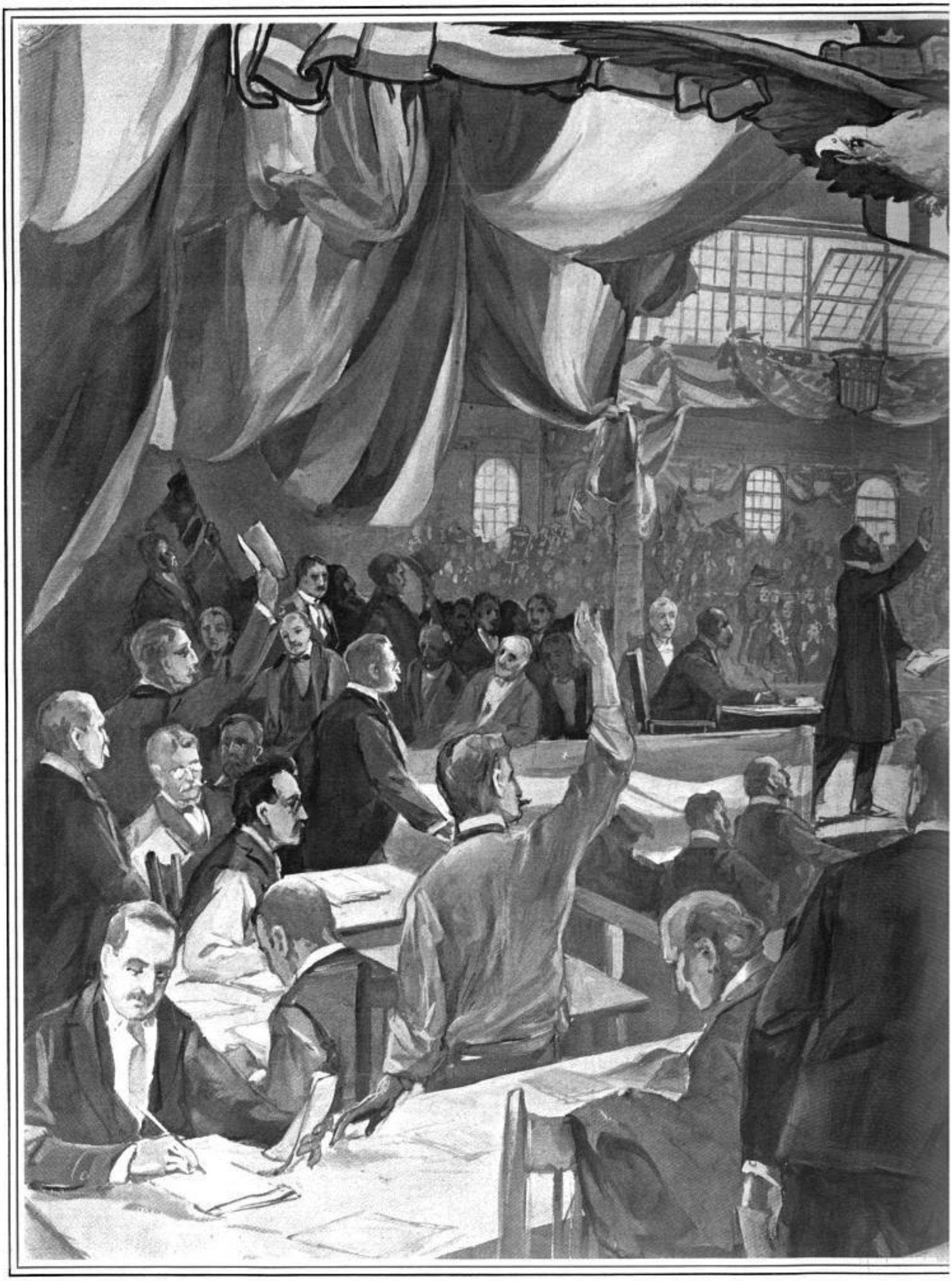

THE EXCITING MOMENT AT THE RE

THE DECLARATION THAT PRESIDENT McKINLEY HAD BEEN UNANIMOUSLY RENOMINATED RECEIVED WITH AN ENTHU

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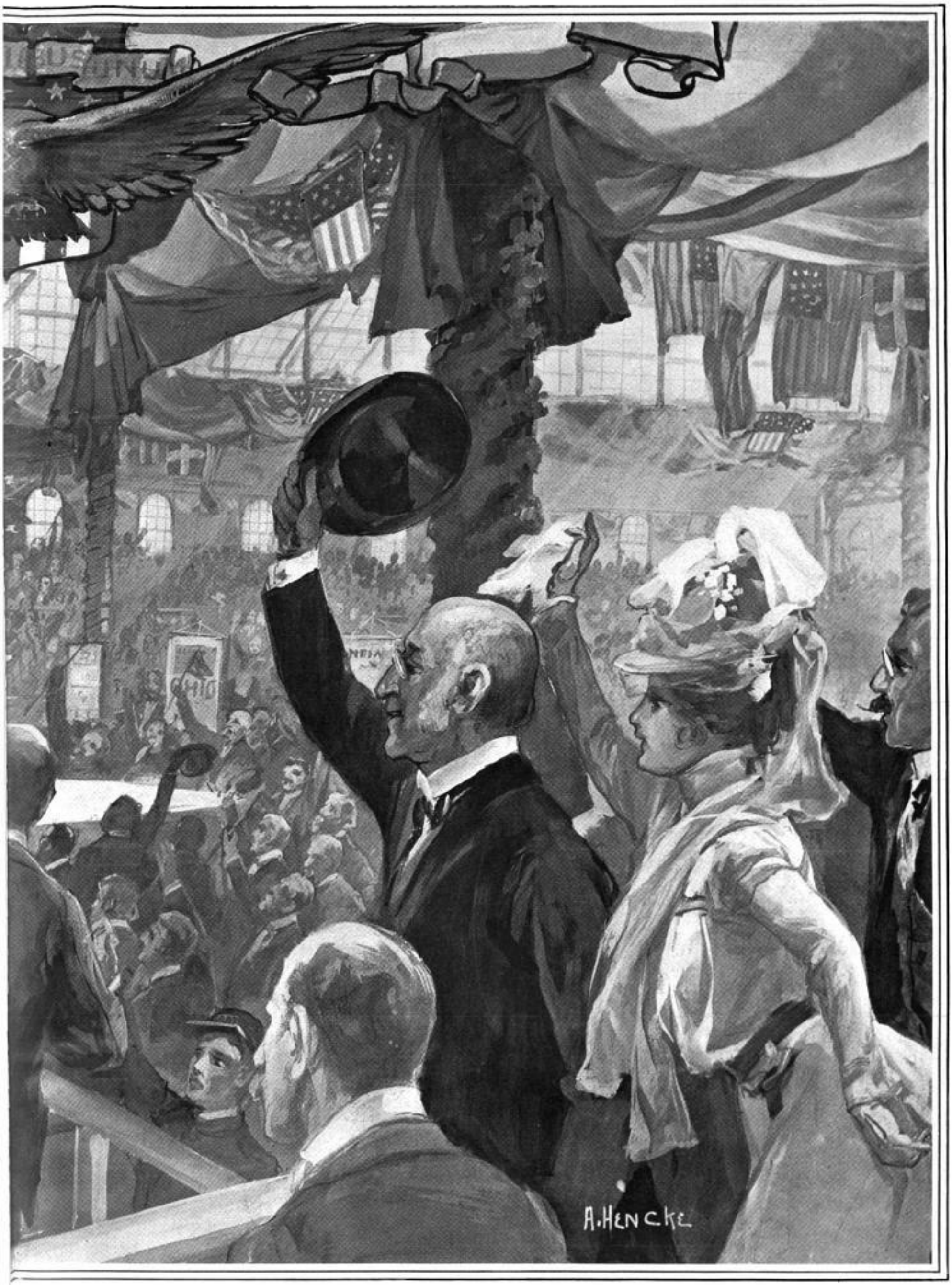

UBLICAN NATIONAL CONVENTION.

ASTIC OUTBURST OF SHOUTS AND CHEERS.—DRAWN FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY" BY ITS SPECIAL ARTIST, A. HENCKE.—[SEE PAGE 496.]

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THE AWKWARD SQUAD OF COMPANY K, UNDER CAPTAIN EDWARD BECKMANN, RETURNING TO CAMP AFTER QUELLING A RIOT.

COMPANY K'S QUARTERS AT THE EASTERN AVENUE CAR-SHEDS—AN ATTEMPT TO BLOW UP THIS BUILDING WITH A DYNAMITE BOMB WAS UNSUCCESSFULLY MADE.

A COMPANY OF BUSINESS MEN, UNDER CAPTAIN WILLIAM FISSE, LAWYER, QUARTERED IN THE UNION DEPOT RAILROAD POWER-HOUSE.

1. Dr. J. W. Whittlesey, age seventy two. 2. Hy. Troelicht, merchant. 3. H. L. Franklin. 4. General B. G. Farrar, United States Sub-Treasurer. 5. Edward Beckmann, broker. 6. David Borick, vice-president American Central Insurance Company. 7. W. A. Rutledge, real-estate broker.

REPRESENTATIVE CITIZENS OF ST. LOUIS ACTING AS THE SHERIFF'S POSSE IN THE STREET-CAR STRIKE.

THE BITTER AND DESTRUCTIVE STREET-CAR STRIKE AT ST. LOUIS.

PROMINENT CITIZENS, AT THE SHERIFF'S CALL, BRAVELY PERFORM POLICE DUTY.—PHOTOGRAPHED FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY" BY GEORGE STARK, ST. LOUIS.

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The Trimble Green Label Old Rye Whiskey has long been the connoisseurs favorite for the reason that its quality, bouquet and uniformity can be relied upon.

We guarantee that it is a pure, unadulterated Rye, 10 years old, aged by time, not artificially.

AT ALL FIRST-CLASS DEALERS.

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The Two Leading Perfumes of the Season.

These Perfumes are **quintessences**: One drop contains the fragrance of a bouquet of flowers. Sold by every fashion dealer in the United States and Canada. **ED. PINAUD'S PERFUMES** have just been awarded, at the Paris International Exposition, the highest honors that could be bestowed upon any exhibit.

They have been placed "Hors Concours," that is, "Above Competition." As a consequence of this distinction the head of the Parfumerie, ED. PINAUD, has been selected as a member of the Jury of Awards.

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Low Rates West

CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAY

ON July 9th, 17th, and August 1st the following rates will be made from Chicago for round trip, tickets good returning until October 31st:

Denver and return	*$31.50*
Colorado Springs and return	*31.50*
Pueblo and return	*31.50*
Glenwood Springs and return	*43.50*
Salt Lake City and return	*44.50*
Ogden and return	*44.50*
Deadwood, S. D., and return	*33.55*
Hot Springs, S.D., and return	*29.55*

Particulars of any agent, or call at

461 Broadway, - New York | 430 Vine St., - Cincinnati
503 Ches't St., Philadelphia | 507 Smithf'ld St., Pittsburg
368 Washington St., Boston | 234 Superior St., Cleveland
307 Main St., - Buffalo | 17 Campus-Martius, Detroit
212 Clark St., - Chicago | 2 King St., East, Toronto, Ont.

Cures Sunburn, Chafing, and Mosquito Bites.

USED INTERNALLY AND EXTERNALLY.

CAUTION! Refuse the weak, watery Witch Hazel preparations represented to be "the same as" POND'S EXTRACT, which easily sour and generally contain Wood Alcohol, a deadly Poison. **Pond's Extract is sold only in sealed bottles enclosed in buff wrapper.**

CANCER IS CURABLE Write for Free Book of HOME TREATMENT. No Knife, Plaster or Pain. 10 MASON MEDICAL CO., 121 W. 42d St., New York.

FOR GOOD RESULTS ADVERTISE IN LESLIE'S WEEKLY.

Saratoga Springs
Lake George
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and many other cool, healthful summer resorts in the elevated region of Northern New York are described and illustrated in

"A SUMMER PARADISE"

Just issued by the Delaware and Hudson Railroad. MAILED TO ANY ADDRESS ON RECEIPT OF 4 CENTS POSTAGE.

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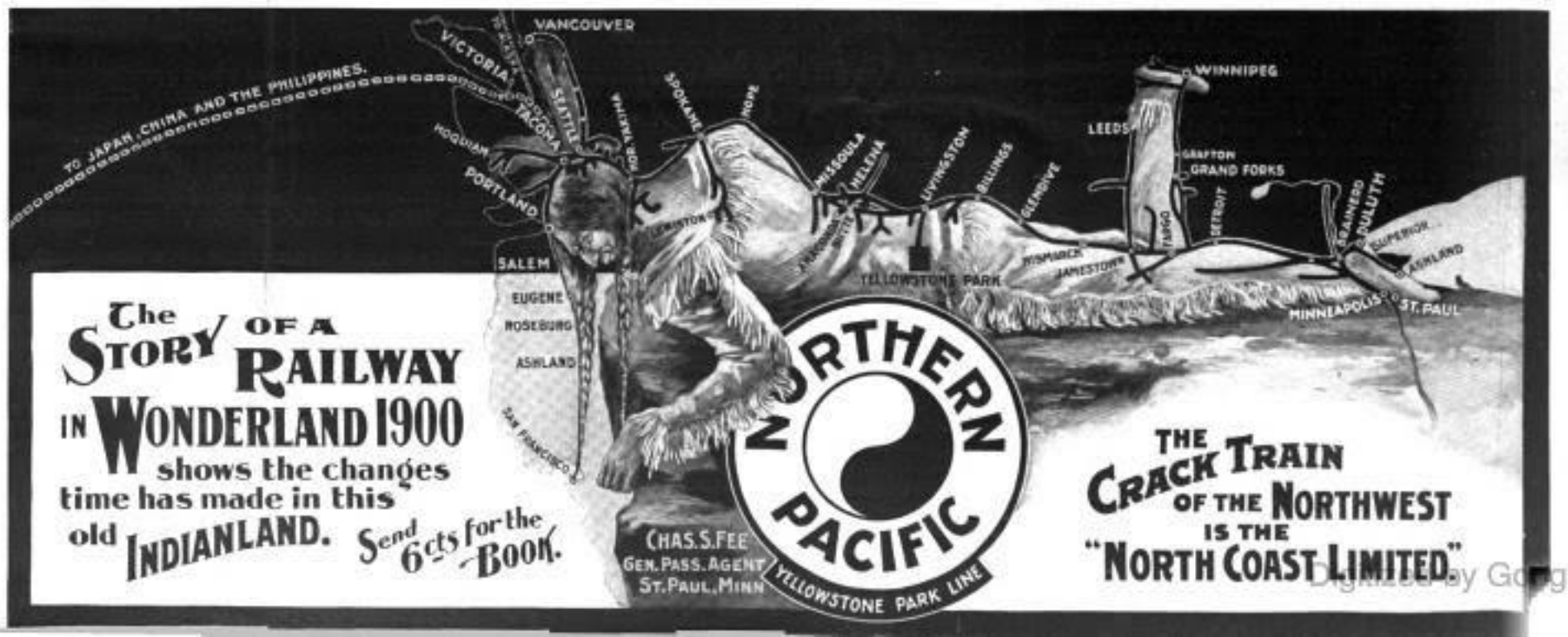
OPIUM & MORPHINE HABIT permanently CURED. *Trial Treatment Free of Charge.* Address Home Cure Ass'n, Dept. G 2, 241 W. 46th St., New York.

PARALYSIS Locomotor Ataxia conquered at last. Doctors puzzled. Specialists amazed at recovery of patients thought incurable by **DR. CHASE'S BLOOD AND NERVE FOOD.** Write me about your case. Advice and proof of cures Free. DR. CHASE, 224 N. 10th St., Philadelphia, Pa.



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The Dramatic Season.

FRANK MCKEE is to bring over the Agoust family, pantomimic comedians and fantastics, from Paris, to be the central figures of John J. McNally's new vaudeville farce. There are five in the family, and the value put upon their services may be inferred from the fact that McKee has to pay them $1,500 a week during their engagement.

A novelty in the new opera of "Foxy Quiller," which will be produced next fall in New York by Klaw & Erlanger, will be a trained parrot that will have lines to speak, and will be a conspicuous feature of the play. Ernest Gros will paint the scenery, and F. Richard Anderson will design the costumes for this new opera, which promises to create a sensation.

The first real Spanish play to be brought out in the United States since our recent war in Cuba will bring Miss Viola Allen to the front again, and will have its initial performance toward the close of September, at the National Theatre, in Washington. It is a dramatization of Marion Crawford's successful story, which has been running in *Munsey's Magazine*, entitled "In the Palace of the King." Miss Allen will continue under the enterprising management of Liebler & Company.

Another long run of the very successful dramatization of General Wallace's novel, "Ben-Hur" is anticipated next season by Klaw and Erlanger. Mr. Klaw, while abroad this summer, will purchase, in Hamburg, two additional trained camels for use in the play. The cast next fall will include Richard Buhler, who has made a hit in "Quo Vadis" during the past season, William S. Hart, George Osborne, Francis Kingdon, Harry Weaver, Robert Mansfield, W. J. Kelley, J. M. F. Cook, Adeline Adler, Mary Shaw, Mabel Bert, and Nelly Thorne.

The popularity of Proctor's Fifth Avenue Theatre continues. Among the best of the artists who have recently appeared there I must include Fred Niblo, the American humorist, whose humor is not so broad as to be objectionable, nor too refined to be comprehended. Those old favorites, McIntyre and Heath, in "The Georgia Minstrels," a little skit of which no one ever tires, reveal the possession of qualities that promise something still better, if they ever decide to take up the legitimate drama. It was refreshing, on a recent evening, to go through the entire performance at this comfortable vaudeville hall, without having to listen to rag-time music or to agonize over a cake-walk. It is about time that these two nuisances were banished from the variety stage.

JASON.

Mr. Howard A. Stevenson.

A DISTINGUISHED CITIZEN AND STREET RAILWAY MAGNATE OF PHILADELPHIA.

ONE of the eminently "solid citizens" of the Quaker City is Mr. Howard Augustin Stevenson. For many years engaged in an extensive mercantile business in Philadelphia, and more recently identified in a large way with the street-railway interests of the same city, Mr. Stevenson is well entitled to the high esteem with which he is regarded by his fellow-citizens. He is a native of Philadelphia, and has lived there during all the fifty-eight years of his busy and useful life. Having received a thorough training in the pharmaceutical profession, he was appointed to the medical corps of the United States Navy during the Civil War, and served throughout that conflict on board the *State of Georgia*. After the war he re-entered the drug business, and until 1878 was one of the leading wholesale druggists in the country. In the year named he retired from mercantile life and purchased an interest in a Philadelphia street-railway, and after a few years became president of the People's Railway Company, in which position he remained until his resignation in 1892. Mr. Stevenson is an officer or a member in a number of the most prominent organizations of Philadelphia, mercantile, civic, social, and military, among these being the Real Estate Title Insurance and Trust Company, George G. Meade Post, G. A. R., the Athletic Club of the Schuylkill Navy, and the Union League. Mr. Stevenson's only daughter, Miss Augusta Rosalie, was married in June, 1896, to Rev. Braddin Hamilton, well known in church circles throughout the country as president of the Episcopal Publication Society, located in New York, and for years assistant rector of St. Bartholomew's Church in that city, with special duty in the Vanderbilt Parish House, in Forty-second Street. Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt regarded Mr. Hamilton as one of the brightest men in reform work in this country. At Mr. Vanderbilt's request he preached the famous sermon on divorce, at Newport a year or two ago, which caused such a sensation at the time.

MR. HOWARD A. STEVENSON.

Aladdin's Palace in London.

VERILY do modern Londoners live in days of ultra-luxury, when the art of painting the lily and gilding refined gold, once deemed a silly and superfluous process, has been brought to a state of perfection. The Londoner of to-day, with a memory for things as they used to be, has only to look around him to see how infinitely better off he can count himself now than formerly. The spoiled and pampered American traveler needs but to step into "Claridge's Hotel" to find himself, or herself, in Aladdin's palace, transplanted to the great metropolis of England. This beautiful hotel, which opened its doors last winter, is built on the site of the old, famous, and fashionable hostelry, in the very heart of aristocratic Mayfair, and now tricked out in all the glory of fresh paint, luxurious equipments, artistic embellishments, and beautiful decorations. Ever since the oldest of old stagers can remember, the *Claridge's* of yore was pointed to as the abode of princes and dukes, of the illustrious of all nations, of foreign potentates galore, and of the *haut monde* generally. A number of astute gentlemen with capital, liberality, and artistic endeavor have wrought such a metamorphosis on the hallowed spot so familiar to a fashionable *clientèle* of the past as to fairly astonish all who knew the place of old.

Jasper's Hints to Money-makers.

EVERY one is asking, "What is the matter with the stock market?" Sales of stocks recently dropped to a daily average of less than 200,000 shares, or about one-fifth of the number sold daily on the exchange a year ago. At times not a transaction was recorded for several minutes. No one wants to buy, and apparently few care to sell at existing prices. Those who have the cash are expecting lower prices, and those who hold stocks to sell want to get something like what they paid for them. Gradually the market is settling down into a condition of lethargy. Weak holders are nearly all shaken out, speculators are standing aloof, and capitalists are waiting the outcome of the peculiar situation and grabbing bargains on every decisive slump. I have not changed my mind, freely expressed nearly a year ago, that there must be in some lines of stocks, as well as in most lines of business, a readjustment of prices on a still lower level. It is utterly absurd to believe that after such a period of extraordinary inflation in stock values and in the values of iron, steel, and other commodities, there must not be a very sharp and decided reaction.

It is unfortunate that this spirit of over-speculation has not only prevailed in the United States, but also in Berlin, London, Vienna, and Paris. The cloud that overhangs the situation in the United States gathers darkness from the financial clouds seen in foreign skies. I have pointed these out to my readers for many months, though few financial writers on this side of the water seemed to pay attention to them. Astute and experienced financiers and bankers, foreseeing the possibilities of a disastrous smash on the foreign bourses, lightened their load of securities all around, and they are still keeping out of the market for the most part. At such a time, when the tendency is toward depression, favorable news counts for little, while every unfavorable rumor speedily manifests itself in a further weakness of the market. These are good times for my readers to have their cash in hand, ready for investment, but let them beware of the purely speculative stocks and buy dividend paying investment stocks and bonds whenever a sharp break occurs. After the Presidential election these will all show a good profit unless the unexpected happens on election day. Some of the preferred shares of the industrials are getting down to a basis where they invite attention.

"Lewis," N., New York.: Absolutely, no.

"Investor," Syracuse: I would sell the bonds, bank the money, and on the first sharp decline invest in a long-time bond, or in a first-class preferred stock.

"D.," Hudson, N. Y.: From your statement you would seem to be entitled to a certificate, but it is a question for a lawyer to answer. (2) Spencer, Trask & Co., is a responsible concern.

"Wine," Pullman, Ill.: National Biscuit common sold a year ago as high as 62, and this year has sold as low as 28½. There is $20,000,000 of the stock, and I do not think it is worth any more than it is selling for.

"McC.," Chicago, Ill.: I would sell. If there is a sharp decline, you can pick up the stock again and, by making quick turns in it, recoup some of your loss. There must be liquidation in many of the industrials, especially the iron and steel stocks.

"Z.," Ithaca, N. Y.: If you are holding Rock Island for investment, it is all right. If you are operating for speculation, I have no doubt it will sell lower before October 1st. (2) The old stock exchange houses doing a legitimate business and not engaged in speculation are in good condition. (3) Both concerns stand well.

"J.," Spokane, Wash.: None of the stock is for sale on Wall Street. The capital is large, but the iron business has been so profitable during the past two years that if dividends are ever earned they should be available now. I have endeavored to obtain inside information regarding the company, but have been unable to do so.

"B. & O.," Springfield, Ill.: Any railroad stock honestly earning twelve per cent. will sell for nearer $200 than $100, provided, of course, that these are not extraordinary and unusual earnings. (2) No matter what rate of dividend is declared on Baltimore and Ohio, if it is honestly earning twelve per cent. it has a right to sell higher than 80. But your "if" is of the utmost importance.

"Mack," Chicago: American Tin Plate preferred sold a year ago nearly at par, and looks cheap at present prices. There is over $13,000,000 of the preferred stock, and it pays one and three quarters per cent. quarterly. Opposition tin-plate companies are springing up, and this will not be helpful to the earnings of the old company. Therefore, while the preferred stock looks cheap I cannot advise its purchase for permanent investment.

"G.," Pacific Grove, Cal.: You do not annoy me with your inquiries. This column is for our readers, and I am glad to answer questions freely and often. (2) I do not recommend the parties. (3) On sharp declines, Missouri Pacific and Texas Pacific, International Paper Preferred, and Union Bag preferred. (4) Pay no attention to the glittering advertisements of Wall Street bunco-steerers who offer to invest your money and share the profits, but never say anything about the losses.

"Timid Little Lamb," Brooklyn, N. Y.: I think well of the Iron Mine stock referred to, but only because it is a Rockefeller concern. Very little is heard about it on the outside and no quotations are given. Of course it is in the Rockefellers' power to do what they please with it. The Standard Oil is usually regarded as a conservative interest, but some of the men allied with it in the public mind were pretty deep in the speculative pool of a year ago. (2) The same opinion applies to Amalgamated Copper. I would not sacrifice either stock.

"B.," Portland, Me.: Money on the short side will be made in stocks that have been advanced on the prospect of dividends that have not been fulfilled, or in stocks on which dividends have ceased or been reduced. (2) In the event of a severe slump any of the standard stocks especially affected can be purchased with safety. If, for instance, a pool is caught without sufficient resources and is compelled to unload at a heavy loss, the opportunity for the purchaser with ready cash will be at hand. (3) The same reasoning applies to investment securities. (4) Yes. (5) No.

"Bank," Kansas City, Mo.: Atchison is freely dealt in on the London exchange. This is helpful on a rising market, but it is harmful when prices abroad are declining. So with Northern Pacific. The financial unrest in Berlin is liable to send a good deal of this stock to the United States for sale. (2) I still think it wise to get rid of your Federal Steel and American Steel and Wire at the best available price, whenever the market shows an advance. The common is too high and the preferred high enough. (3) The short interest at intervals becomes so unwieldy that it enables the bulls, if there are any left, to give the market quick upward turns. On every such rise the money will be made on the bear side.

"P. S.," Chicago: Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul common sold, a year ago, as high as 136. I would not sell it short on such a small margin as you name. If crop conditions are right it will maintain its strength, unless a smash in prices follows changing conditions. The selling of St. Paul and New York Central short is always hazardous. (2) Insiders, who have access to the stock-books, alone have opportunity to ascertain when a stock is largely over sold. (3) Bryan's election would cause panicky conditions on the stock exchange. (4) I do not see how you would make any profit by being on both sides of the market to the same extent and at the same time. What you would make one way you would lose the other. (5) St. Paul pays two and one-half per cent. semi-annually, or five, not four, per cent. per annum. It sells so much higher than Atchison because it runs through a better territory. Furthermore, it has only $87,000,000 of stock, both common and preferred, while the Atchison preferred alone foots up to over $114,000,000. (6) I am watching the stock referred to, and will advise whenever I am able to ascertain what the pool has in view.

JASPER.

Life-insurance Suggestions.

IT is stated that the National Union, one of the largest co-operative insurance associations in the United States, has omitted its regular assessment for the past month, and is collecting a tax of forty cents on each thousand of insurance held by members, for the purpose of raising a fund of $100,000, to be spent in commissions for the extension of its business. The advocates of assessment insurance are perpetually pointing out the large expenses of the old-line companies, but here is one association that believes in investing money for the extension of its business and that gets it by levying a special tax on its members. The old-line companies fix their premium rates high enough to cover these extra expenses, and they do what the assessment companies should also do, fix them high enough to establish an adequate reserve to insure the prompt and full payment of losses when they occur.

A recent tabulated statement of the business done by the fraternal orders showed that it cost them nearly $8,000,000 last year to pay their members $45,000,000. Surely this is not doing business for nothing. It costs the old-line companies more than this, but they give their policy-holders more. If a member of an assessment association withdraws from it, he virtually gets nothing, but a policy-holder in an old-line company finds, if he drops his policy for any reason, that it has a value of a permanent character, either in cash or in paid-up insurance, or both. Furthermore, if he has a policy in one of the strong, old-line companies, such as the Mutual Life, the New York Life, the Equitable, the Provident Savings, or any other of the strong companies, he need not worry about its payment when due, for these companies are as sure as any bank.

"E.," Keokuk, Ia.: The Phœnix Mutual Life, of Hartford, is an old company, doing a fair amount of business on apparently a conservative basis. It does not compare in size with the Mutual Life, the New York Life, or the Equitable.

"Accountant," Decorah, Ia.: You are mistaken. All the great old-line companies decline a great deal of business every year. Last year the Equitable declined $34,000,000 of insurance that was applied for, because it was not up to the standard of the required risks.

"Mutual," Indianpolis: The largest total amount paid out by any life-insurance company during its existence I cannot specifically give, but among the largest aggregates is that of the Mutual Life, which has paid to its policy-holders since its organization over half a billion dollars.

"H.," Danville, Ill.: The policy states that it is incontestable after two years. You ought to get a policy in one of the strong, old-line companies for very little more than the one you now hold costs. Why not ask an agent for figures? I would not drop the existing policy until you find out whether you can get one in its place.

"G. L.," New York City.: The statement in the issue of May 5th in reply to "Cambridge," Mass., contained an important typographical error. The cost of insurance given was for the age of 25, not 35, as stated. This will answer your inquiry. You are right as to the cost of a $5,000 endowment in the Equitable at your age. It is slightly in excess of the cost in the other company you name, but the reserve and cash returns ought to be much greater at the end of the endowment period.

"L. B.," Bangor, Me.: You never hear of any one taking out a very large policy in an assessment association, first, because these associations, as a rule, issue small policies only, and, secondly because no good business man would ever care to take out a very large policy in any but one of the oldest and strongest old-line companies. Security is the first consideration in such matters with practical business men. For instance, Charles T. Schoen, of Philadelphia, president of the Pressed Steel Car Company, has taken one of the five-per-cent. gold bond contracts issued by the Prudential Insurance Company of America, of Newark, N. J. The policy issued amounts to $250,000, requiring an annual premium of $18,270. The settlements under the contract are unique, the heirs of Mr. Schoen having the choice of two options. First, $504,250 in gold; or second, the company to issue to the heirs $250,000 in bonds of $1,000 each, on which five per cent. interest in gold is guaranteed annually for twenty years by the Prudential, the interest to be paid semi-annually. At the end of the twenty years, the company then pays $250,000 in gold as a final settlement, making in all half a million dollars paid by the company.

The Hermit.

For Abuse of Alcohol

Take Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

DR. E. B. DAVIS, Dayton, O., says: "Very good results in cases of nervous debility from excessive drinking, and insomnia."

The Teething Period

is the trying time in baby's life. Proper feeding then is most essential. To secure uniformity of diet use Gail Borden Eagle Brand Condensed Milk. Book, "Babies," free. Borden's Condensed Milk Co., New York.

BEGIN taking Abbott's, the Original Angostura Bitters, to-day. You'll begin to be glad of it right away. It drives all pains away.

Boxes of Gold

SENT FOR LETTERS ABOUT GRAPE-NUTS.

THREE hundred and thirty boxes of gold and greenbacks will be sent to persons writing interesting and truthful letters about the good that has been done them by the use of Grape-Nuts food.

Ten little boxes, each containing a $10 gold piece, will be sent the ten writers of the most interesting letters.

Twenty boxes, each containing a $5 gold piece, to the twenty next most interesting writers, and a $1 greenback will go to each of the 300 next best. A committee of three to make decision, and the prizes sent on July 31, 1900.

Write plain, sensible letters, giving detailed facts of ill-health caused from improper food, and explain the improvement, the gain in strength, in weight, or in brain power after using Grape-Nuts food.

It is a profound fact that most ails of humanity come from improper and non-nourishing food, such as white bread, hot biscuit, starchy and uncooked cereals, etc.

A change to perfectly cooked, predigested food, like Grape-Nuts, scientifically made and containing exactly the elements Nature requires for building the delicate and wonderful cells of brain and body, will quickly change a half-sick person to a well person. Food, good food, is Nature's strongest weapon of defense.

Include in letter the true names and addresses, carefully written, of twenty persons, not very well, to whom we can write regarding the food cure by Grape-Nuts.

Almost every one interested in pure food is willing to have his or her name appear in the papers for such help as they may offer the human race. A request, however, to omit name will be respected. Try for one of the 330 prizes. Every one has an equal show. Don't write poetry, but just honest and interesting facts about the good you have obtained from the pure food Grape-Nuts. If a man or woman has found a true way to get well and keep well, it should be a pleasure to stretch a helping hand to humanity, by telling the facts.

Write your name and address plainly on letter and mail promptly to the Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich. Prizes sent July 31.

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HERE IS HEALTH FREE

These Four New Preparations comprise a complete treatment for nearly all the ills of life.

The *Food-emulsion* is needed by some, the *Tonic* by others, the *Expectorant* by others, the *Jelly* by others still, and *all four*, or any *three*, or *two*, or any *one*, may be used singly or in combination, according to the exigencies of the case. Full instructions with each set of four free remedies, represented in this illustration.

EDITOR'S NOTE.—The Slocum System is medicine reduced to an exact science by America's foremost specialist, and our readers are urged to take advantage of Dr. Slocum's generous offer. When writing the Doctor please mention Leslie's Weekly.

THESE FOUR REMEDIES

Represent a **New** system of medicinal treatment for the **weak,** and those suffering from **wasting** diseases, or inflammatory conditions of **nose, throat** and **lungs.**

The treatment is **free.** You have only to write to obtain it.

Its efficacy is explained as simply as possible below.

By the system devised by DR. T. A. SLOCUM, the specialist in pulmonary and kindred diseases, all the requirements of the sick body can be supplied by the **FOUR** remedies constituting his Special Treatment known as **The Slocum System.**

Whatever your disease, **one** or **more** of these four medicines will be of benefit to you.

According to the exigencies of your case, fully explained in the treatise given free with the free medicine, you may take **one,** or any **two,** or **three,** or **all four,** in combination.

A cure is **certain** if the simple directions are carefully followed.

The medicines are especially adapted for those who suffer from weak lungs, coughs, sore throat, catarrh, grip, consumption and other pulmonary troubles.

But they are also of wonderful efficacy in the building of **weak systems,** in purifying the blood, **making flesh,** and restoring to weak, sallow people rich and healthy constitutions and complexions.

Female troubles and the many ailments of delicate children are speedily relieved.

The basis of the entire system is a flesh-building, nerve and tissue-renewing **food.**

Every invalid and sick person needs **strength.** This food gives it.

Many people get the complete system for the sake of the **Food,** which they themselves need, and give away the other three preparations to their friends.

The second article is a **Tonic.** It is good for weak, thin, dyspeptic, nervous people For those who have no appetite, who need bracing up Thousands take only the Food and the Tonic.

The third preparation is a medicinal healing **Jelly,** in a patent collapsible tube. It cures catarrh. It heals all irritation of the nose, throat and mucous membrane. It gives immediate relief. It is also a dainty application for sore lips, sunburn, rough skin, etc.

Perhaps a million people need this jelly without any of the other articles.

The fourth article is an **Expectorant** and Cough Cure. The only one that can positively be relied upon. Contains no dangerous drugs, and is absolutely safe for children. Goes to the very root of the trouble, and not merely alleviates, but **cures.**

The four together form a panoply of **strength** against disease in whatever shape it may attack you.

THE FREE OFFER.

To obtain these four **FREE** invaluable preparations, illustrated above, all you have to do is to write, mentioning **LESLIE'S WEEKLY,** in which you read this article, to **DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 98 Pine Street, New York,** giving your name and full address. The **free medicine** will then be sent you, in the hope that if it does you good you will recommend it to your friends.

IS YOUR HAIR DEAD?

What the Microscope Reveals Regarding Diseased Hair and Its Follicle.

Nine-tenths of all diseases of the hair and scalp are caused by micro-parasites.

The microscope, in the hands of the skilled bacteriologists of the Cranitonic Institute, has proven this fact.

The importance of this discovery cannot be overestimated.

It explains why ordinary hair preparations are of absolutely no value in the treatment of falling hair, dandruff, premature baldness, and other hair and scalp diseases.

It is because they are manufactured without any exact knowledge of the **real cause** of the diseases which they are intended to cure.

We know that diseases of the hair and scalp are caused by microbes and parasites.

The cause being microbic or parasitic, it logically follows that a cure can only be effected by a scientific microbicide—a specific that will destroy the microbe.

This Cranitonic Hair and Scalp Food will do.

Your hair receives its nourishment from minute blood-vessels which end in a long sheath in which the hair grows. This sheath is the home of the microbe, the delicate lining of which it soon destroys. In time the hair root is affected, becomes shriveled up and the hair falls out. If the ravages of the microbe are not arrested, baldness soon follows.

A HAIR THE MICROBE IS KILLING

Cranitonic Hair and Scalp Food cures diseases of the hair and scalp because it destroys the causes which produce them.

MICROBES HAVE JUST ATTACKED THIS HAIR

It does more—it feeds the weakened hair follicle back to health and aids in replacing lost tissue.

Split hair, harsh hair, lustreless hair, brittle hair, falling hair, and prematurely gray hair can all be cured by the use of Cranitonic Hair and Scalp Food.

It cleanses the scalp from dandruff and keeps it permanently clean and healthy. Itching and irritation of the head are instantly relieved and positively cured.

Unlike ordinary hair preparations, Cranitonic Hair and Scalp Food contains no oil, grease or dangerous mineral ingredients. It is not sticky and will not clog the scalp or stain the clothing. It is perfectly harmless, clear as crystal, sparkling as champagne, delightful to use and most exhilarating in its effects upon the system.

FREE HAIR FOOD AND SCALP SOAP.

To convince every reader of "Leslie's Weekly" that Cranitonic Hair Food will stop falling hair, make hair grow, cure dandruff and itching scalp, and that it is the only hair preparation fit to put on a human head, we will send by mail, **prepaid,** to all who will send name and address to Cranitonic Hair Food Co., 526 West Broadway, New York City, a bottle of Cranitonic Hair Food and cake of Shampoo Scalp Soap. When writing please mention "Leslie's Weekly."

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PHILIP D. ARMOUR AND HIS HAPPY GRANDCHILDREN.—*Photograph by Kohler, Pasadena, Cal.*

When Philip D. Armour Is Happiest.

THE happiest hours of the life of Philip D Armour the well-known Chicago millionaire and philanthropist, are when he can gather about him his little group of affectionate grandchildren. Mr. Armour passed the greater part of last winter at Pasadena, Cal., seeking recuperation after many years of earnest and active business life. As soon as he had settled down for his vacation he sent for his three grandchildren, and every day he and his merry party of little ones were seen on the pleasant drives of Pasadena, behind a gentle horse, in a roomy phaeton, with the reins in the hands of Phil Armour third. The little ones would pick out the route for their day's excursion, and, in fact, would run the affair to their own satisfaction.

On one of these delightful outings they passed a photographer's gallery, and the bright eyes of young Philip sparkled. He drew up in front of the establishment and insisted that grandpa should have his picture taken, as the centre of the group. All the little ones joined in the importunities, and the millionaire, who for many years has had at his beck and call ten thousands of employés in his vast stock-yards, offices, and factories, found himself unable to resist a little group of children. When he was comfortably posed in front of the camera all the grandchildren wanted to sit on his lap, and the perplexing situation taxed even the resourceful mind of the great packer. Finally, like a good general, he resorted to compromise, and had the two boys stand at his right side and his little granddaughter Lolita, three and a half years old, stand at his left. The little miss stole a march on the young gentlemen, however, by subsequently inducing her grandfather to have his picture taken while he held her in his arms. Miss Lolita is the daughter of Mr. Ogden Armour. These photographs are among the choicest souvenirs of Mr. Armour's California visit, and none of them has ever been permitted to meet the public eye before this time. It is pleasant to add that Mr. Armour's sojourn in California resulted in his complete restoration to health, and has made him a new man in everything excepting years.

A Curious Chinese Superstition.

THE "FENGSHUI," WHICH ARE AN OBSTACLE TO RAILWAY-BUILDING—WHAT THEY ARE.

SHANGHAI, CHINA, *April 24th*, 1900.—*Fengshui* literally translated means "wind and water." It is thought that particular portions of ground have their own spiritual influences. These *fengshui* may be friendly to one person and unfriendly to another. Hence it is of great importance that a Chinese builds his home or place of business in a locality where the *fengshui* are friendly to him; and the burial-place is even more important than the living-place, as the father or mother, not being able to rest comfortably, will continually annoy the children. Many of the unburied coffins are waiting for the *fengshui*; others for funds to meet the large expense attending funerals. This is sufficient explanation of the word for the purpose of this short sketch.

It will be readily seen that, to build railways through China, this matter of *fengshui* is a serious one. Men will, without much protest, give up their best lands and move out of their homes, but fight hard to keep a line of railway away from graves and temples. Their views must be treated with the utmost respect. Hunan and Kiang sii are very religious provinces, and it is difficult to obtain right of way through them. Near a certain city it is necessary to build a twelve-foot embankment, twenty five feet in length, round an island. This island is, to the superstitious Chinese, regarded as a fish; at its head is a large college of literature: the fish is the guardian of the college, and if we cut it for furrow pits the back of the fish, the Chinese say, will be slain, and hereafter the candidates for literary honors who go up from this province will be unsuccessful. The earth will have to be brought in small baskets from the main land. It was suggested by the railway manager that the abutments should be put out in the river. A promise had to be given that the fish should not be carved, the only concession possible to obtain being that excavating should be allowed for two abutments.

In 1898, when the engineers were constructing the ten-mile Shanghai-Woosang Railway, they had some protracted and serious negotiations with the assistant magistrate of Shanghai, several of the local gentry, and the chief priest of an ancient temple in the suburbs of the city. The railway was but a short distance from this temple, and on the centre line stood a large tree which it was necessary to cut down, or otherwise find a new location for the railway. Several considerations made the latter well-nigh impossible. Now, the cutting down of a tree is not usually a serious matter, but this particular tree happened to have been adopted in its infancy by the Joss of the neighboring temple, had been dedicated to his service, and had since been under his special protection. Its *fengshui* had become of great importance, and it was believed that its destruction would bring bad luck to the temple and the inhabitants dwelling near. After much discussion and several disheartening failures to harmonize conflicting interests, the engineer proposed that two adjacent trees, each nearly as large as the holy one, should be formally presented to the Joss and dedicated to him, in consideration of his relinquishing the sacred tree to the axe of Western progress. The priest (for a consideration) fortunately influenced the Joss to sanction this transfer, and thus it happened that the completion of the railway was made possible.

ALICE HAMILTON RICH.

McKinley's Mascot Band.

(The President's home band from Canton has played at every nomination in his political career, and was a leading feature at the Philadelphia convention.)

EMIL REINKENDORFF, DIRECTOR OF THE MASCOT BAND.

I HARNESSED up the old gray mare
Upon convention day.
And found the Quaker City dressed
In flags and streamers gay
To vote, upon November next,
For silver I had planned.
But that was ere I heard it play—
McKinley's mascot band.

I never cared for fancy trills;
I like the songs I know—
The melodies that thrill my heart
With thoughts of long ago.
"Suwanee River," "Home, Sweet Home,"
"John Brown," and "Dixie's Land,"
The honest Yankee airs it played—
McKinley's mascot band.

Oh, half the world might talk a year
And never change my mind.
But something in the music touched
A chord that's hard to find.
It played the tunes of auld lang syne
And made me understand
A ballot is a solemn thing—
McKinley's mascot band.

A voter holds within his hand
Old Glory's power and pride,
And should not be in haste to change
A leader true and tried.
We need a careful captain yet
The state-ship to command;
All this and more its music said—
McKinley's mascot band.

The man who sent the starry flag
To victory on the sea
And built the nation's credit up
Is good enough for me.
The North and South as brothers now
Are marching hand in hand
Together to its stirring strains—
McKinley's mascot band.

MINNA IRVING.

The South of To-day.

(*Continued from page 482.*)

The great lakes cannot change the flat of Nature, because the southern seaboard is the natural water-front of the world in its new possibilities. Goods from China can keep on in bulk up the water ways piercing the continent. Railroads have become top-heavy in trying to reverse the course of Nature Behind this water-front, backing up to the Canadian line, stand the sources of production.

The South must furnish the custom-houses, the warehouses, the mercantile skill, and her people are fully alive to all the possibilities which surround them.

While this consideration may be deemed selfish, there is nothing further from the truth. The people of the Southern States are thoroughly cosmopolitan in feeling. Even during the days of slavery when propagandism was seeking the destruction of their property, the "Yankee" schoolmaster was received in every community with open arms. A curious necrological feature of the present day would be to watch the mortality lists of septuagenarians and over. The record will often be found to read: "Born in Vermont; came to Alabama in 1845, identified himself with the people; served one term in Congress during the administration of President Buchanan; *was a good Confederate soldier;* one of our best citizens." That feeling of hospitality is even greater now, since there is no longer fear of a concealed enemy.

The South feels that she is keeping house for the nation. Why, even South Carolina has built up a manufacturing trade which will make of her another Lancashire. Our young men crowd the rigging of all our war-ships; the army officer betrays his birthplace by the dropping of his "r's," and, go where you will in business, a young man will come up and say he is from some Southern point. And that young man would die for the flag as quickly and as fearlessly as any in whose veins courses only the original strain of Puritan blood, or of one whose ancestors followed the flag to the great Northwest and planted the glory of the nation there.

With such a spirit the people of the South, her old men as well as her young men, have laid aside any feeling, if they ever had any, and are ready to follow the flag and uphold the country under all conditions. As for the negro, there is more mention of him in the newspapers than is warranted by the facts. The industrious ones are at work, attending to their own business, and content with their lot. Only the idle and the vicious of that race are disturbers, and they are no more to be considered in the South than they are in the North.

Delay at the Paris Exposition.

IT is no secret among those who have had charge of the American exhibits at Paris that the French managers of the great fair are not especially attentive and polite to their American patrons. A personal letter from one of the prominent American officials at the exposition makes some interesting disclosures, which the American public is entitled to read. He says:

It becomes more apparent to every one every day that the exposition is really dragging. The administration has felt it for some time, as the most stringent orders are now being posted concerning the finishing of all work. These orders will be effective in only a minor degree. The general causes of the present condition of affairs are lack of administrative or managerial ability at headquarters, lack of technical skill and the equipment for rapid work on the part of contractors, especially the builders, and a ridiculously inadequate railway and Paris delivery service, so far as the exhibitors are concerned. In the American section we have had boxes placed on board the cars at Havre by our own representatives, and only received them at the Paris station two weeks afterward. Many car-loads of large exhibits for all sections have been switched about all over the northern part of France, to avoid tunnels. The favorite nations throughout have been Russia, first; Germany, second; others later, and ourselves well up the list. The advantages of always being a little preferred here and there—on the railroads, at the customs offices, in the prompt delivery of goods, and so forth—has enabled the Russians to present a finished exhibit a little in advance of ourselves. We have, however, a very good reputation so far as the advanced state of our work is concerned, and Americans are beginning to pour into the city and prices of living are beginning to climb. Board, which was eight francs a day when I came here, is now, in the same quarter, twenty francs a day, and the apartment which I rented for fifty dollars a month is now held at eighty. The list of groceries submitted each week by the *concierge* shows a steady increase in prices of everything. I attribute this to the antiquated methods of provisioning the city, which are easily overtaxed.

Coffee Complexion.

MANY LADIES HAVE POOR COMPLEXIONS FROM COFFEE.

"COFFEE caused dark-colored blotches on my face and body. I had been drinking it for a long while and these blotches gradually appeared, until finally they became permanent and were about as dark as coffee itself.

"I formerly had as fine a complexion as one could ask for.

"When I became convinced that coffee was the cause of my trouble I changed and took to using Postum Cereal Food Coffee, and as I made it well, according to directions, I liked it very much, and have since that time used it entirely in place of coffee.

"I am thankful to say I am not nervous any more, as I was when I was drinking coffee, and my complexion is now as fair and good as it was ten years ago. It is very plain that the coffee caused the trouble. Please omit my name from public print." Mrs. ——, 2081 Ogden Avenue, Chicago, Ill. The name of this lady can be given by the Postum Cereal Company, Limited, Battle Creek, Mich.

Most bad complexions are caused by some disturbance of the stomach, and coffee is the greatest disturber of digestion known Almost any woman can have a fair complexion if she will leave off coffee and use Postum Food Coffee and nutritious, healthy food in proper quantity. The food coffee furnishes certain parts of the natural grains from the field that nature uses to rebuild the nervous system, and when that is in good condition one can depend upon a good complexion as well as a general healthy condition of the body.

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Sold at all First-Class Cafés and by Jobbers.
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"Club Cocktails?"

Drinks that are famous the world over. Made from the best of liquors and used by thousands of men and women in their own homes in place of tonics, whose composition is unknown.

Are they on your sideboard?

Would not such a drink put new life into the tired woman who has shopped all day? Would it not be the drink to offer to the husband when he returns home after his day's business?

Choice of Manhattan, Martini, Tom or Holland Gin, Vermouth, York or Whisky.

For sale by all Fancy Grocers and Dealers.

G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO.
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A PURE MEDICINE FOR THE **Blood AND Skin**

Cures Eczema, Salt Rheum, Itch and all Skin Diseases.

Sent by Express, "charges prepaid," on receipt of price if your druggist don't have it.

8 ozs $1. 16 ozs $1.50 Animal Lotion $1.

TRADE-MARK ON EVERY PACKAGE.

Eczema Cure Co., Rochester, N. Y.

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THIS SUMMER

TRY THE MOUNTAINS

THE KITTATINY AND POCONO RANGES—PEER OF THE ADIRONDACKS—ARE BUT 214 MINUTES FROM NEW YORK.

TRY THE LAKES

THERE ARE 51, OVER 900 FEET ABOVE SEA LEVEL, WITHIN 120 MINUTES OF NEW YORK. LAKE HOPATCONG, NEARLY 1000 FEET HIGH, IS BUT 42 MILES FROM NEW YORK.

Lackawanna Railroad **AND** Lackawanna Railroad

TRY THE MINERAL SPRINGS

RICHFIELD SPRINGS IS THE OLDEST AND MOST EXCLUSIVE WATERING PLACE IN THE UNITED STATES.

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FISHING, SHOOTING, GOLF, BOATING, BATHING IN HUNDREDS OF PLACES.

TRY THE ELEGANT HOTELS

FOR THE MOST FASTIDIOUS. BOARDING PLACES FOR THE DEPLETED PURSE.

For Booklets, etc., apply to any Ticket Agent of the Lackawanna R. R. or to T. W. Lee, Gen. Pass. Agt., 26 Exchange Pl. N. Y. C.

YOU'LL WANT TO LEAVE

A BASE DECEIVER.

Edith—"I can't help but love him, he is such a base deceiver."

Ethel—"A base deceiver?"

Edith—"Yes. He can throw down to second and catch a man napping without half trying."
—*Judge.*

The great spring tonic, Dr. Siegert's Angostura Bitters. One teaspoonful before meals. Buy the real.

At every exposition where the Sohmer pianos have been brought into competition with others they have invariably taken the first prize.

Nothing is put in *Cook's Imperial Extra Dry Champagne* to make it ferment; the effervescence is natural; its bouquet unrivaled.

Advice to Mothers: Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa.

Use BROWN'S Camphorated Saponaceous DENTIFRICE for the TEETH. 25 cents a jar.

A VALUABLE PUBLICATION.

The Pennsylvania Railroad 1900 Summer Excursion Route Book.

On June 1st the Passenger Department of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will publish the 1900 edition of its Summer Excursion Route Book. This work is designed to provide the public with descriptive notes of the principal summer resorts of Eastern America, with the best routes for reaching them, and the rates of fare. It contains all the principal seashore and mountain resorts of the East, and over seventeen hundred different routes or combinations of routes. The book has been compiled with the greatest care, and altogether is the most complete and comprehensive hand book of summer travel ever offered to the public.

The cover is handsome and striking, printed in colors, and the book contains several maps, presenting the exact routes over which tickets are sold. The book is profusely illustrated with fine half-tone cuts of scenery at the various resorts and along the lines of the Pennsylvania Railroad.

On and after June 1st this very interesting book may be procured at any Pennsylvania Railroad ticket office at the nominal price of ten cents, or, upon application to the general office, Broad Street Station, by mail for twenty cents.

PRESS NOTICE.

The Fitchburg Railroad has published a very attractive Summer Excursion Book, giving a list of health and pleasure resorts on and reached by its line. The book is complete in its outline of routes, rates, etc., and also embraces a volume of other interesting matter, including list of hotels and boarding houses at various points, their capacity, and charges.

Copies may be obtained upon application to the ticket agents of the company, or will be mailed upon receipt of three cents in stamps by C. M. Burt, General Passenger Agent.

Drunkards

Quickly Cured at Home—Any Lady Can Do It—Costs Nothing to Try.

A new tasteless discovery which can be given in tea, coffee or food. It does its work so silently and surely that while the devoted wife, sister or daughter looks on, the drunkard is reclaimed even against his will and without his knowledge. Send your name and address to Dr. J. W. Haines, 2258 Glenn Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio, and he will mail enough of the remedy free to show how easily it is to cure drunkards with this remedy. Also full directions how to use it, books and testimonials from hundreds who have been cured, and everything needed to aid you in saving those near and dear to you from a life of degradation and ultimate poverty and disgrace.

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CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. 25 CTS. 25 CTS.

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If you are thinking of building a house you ought to buy the new book, **Palliser's American Architecture**; or, Every Man a Complete Builder, prepared by Palliser, Palliser & Co., the well-known Architects.

There is not a builder or any one intending to build or otherwise interested that can afford to be without it. It is a practical work and everybody buys it. The best, cheapest and most popular book ever issued on Building. Nearly four hundred drawings. A $5 book in size and style, but we have determined to make it meet the popular demand, to suit the times, so that it can be easily reached by all.

This book contains 104 pages 11x14 inches in size, and consists of large 9x12 plate pages, giving plans, elevations, perspective views, descriptions, owners' names, actual cost of construction, **no guess work**, and instructions **How to Build** 70 Cottages, Villas, Double Houses, Brick Block Houses, suitable for city suburbs, town and country houses for the farm, and workingmen's homes, for all sections of the country, and costing from $300 to $6,500; also Barns, Stables, School House, Town Hall, Churches, and other public buildings, together with specifications, form of contract, and a large amount of information on the erection of buildings, selection of site, employment of architects. It is worth $5 to any one, but I will send it in paper cover by mail, postpaid, on receipt of $1; bound in cloth, $2.

If you ever intend to build get this book and study it before you commence. This should be your first step toward building a house, so as to ascertain what kind of a house you want and find out how much it is going to cost before going ahead.

There is not one person in a hundred that builds a house but that wishes, after it is too late, that he had made some different arrangements on planning the interior, and would give many dollars to have had it otherwise, but it is too late.

Also there is not one in a hundred but that will tell you that his house is costing a great deal more than he calculated it would. The reason of this is he starts to build, without proper consideration; his only foundation is the money he has to build with and large imaginations. About the time he has his building enclosed his imaginations vanish and his money with them.

The value of this work to builders cannot be estimated, as it contains designs for just such houses as they are called on to build every day in the week.

There is not a builder in the country who can afford to neglect this book.

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The closing numbers of this series will contain a thorough history of the Exposition, with full details of all the views represented, together with a brief synopsis of the **Official History of the Exposition**, entitled **"AMERICA AT THE EXPOSITION OF 1900,"** written by the United States Commissioners and Exposition Officials.

REMEMBER that this is practically a trip to the Fair

because it photographs and describes every feature of the great Exposition day by day, as it progresses, from the opening to the close. The photographs and descriptions give a better understanding of the exhibits and their meaning than any one can obtain by personal observation.

The buildings of the Exposition represent the constructive genius of the **world's greatest architects**, and present a beauty and grandeur of appearance never dreamed of in the past history of nations. All of these magnificent structures will be removed at the close of the Exposition, and the only way to secure them in permanent form is through the medium of this series of portfolios, prepared and issued expressly for the American people and the readers of **Leslie's Weekly**.

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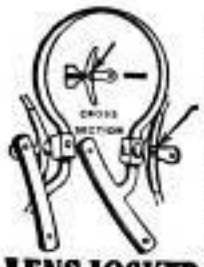

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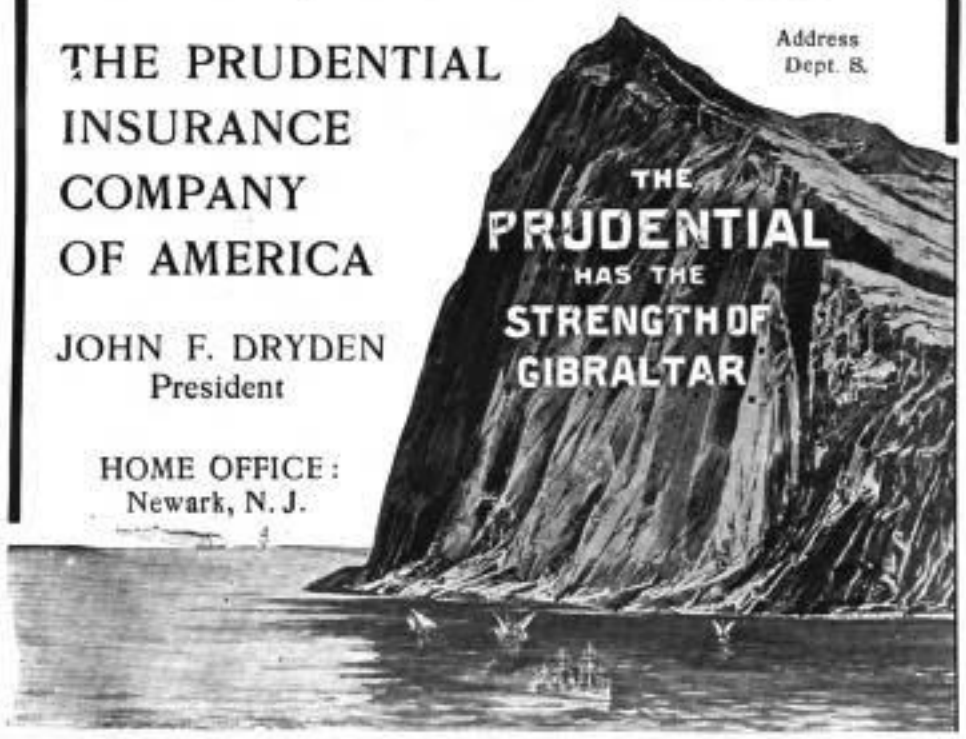

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LESLIE'S WEEKLY
ILLUSTRATED

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SATURDAY, JUNE 30, 1900.

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Russia's Grab for Asia—New Light on the Boxers' Uprising.

(Contributed Article for Leslie's Weekly.)

No student of Oriental politics, unless he is unable to distinguish cause from effect, can refrain from expressing admiration at Russia's admirable diplomacy. It is not only that every move is carefully considered, but the opponents' possible plans are checkmated long before they can possibly arrive at fruition. Russia's ultimate purpose—the absorption of Asia into the empire of all the Russias—has been divulged so often that the laying bare of this aim has ceased to attract attention. She is now engaged in the preliminary operation of Russianizing China, and since 1860, when by a stroke of the pen she acquired the Amur provinces, has proceeded at a satisfactory pace. At the time of the Port Hamilton difficulty Russia withdrew her advance posts temporarily. But the China-Japan war gave her the great opportunity, and she did not neglect to seize it.

This war, originally intended by the Japanese government as a test of the proficiency of its re-modeled army and navy, escaped beyond control by the very ease of its successes. If Japan had known the effect which the sudden revelation of its strength, as well as of the utter helplessness of China, would have upon the great northern Power, it may be taken for granted that the war would have been indefinitely postponed. Even before the taking of Wei-hai-wei it was known that Li Hung Chang was making frantic efforts to have some of the great Powers intervene, but they were, to all appearances, without result. When Li appeared at Hiroshima with full powers to treat he warned Ito seriously that the demand for cession of continental territory would cause trouble; but Ito, seeing in this nothing but diplomatic *finesse*, insisted. Indeed, both the negotiations and the treaty of peace itself prove that Japan expected opposition only from Great Britain; and it was for the purpose of appeasing England that the clause was insisted on which opened China to Occidental manufacturing. It was as if an electric shock had struck Japan when Russia headed the "friendly advice" which caused the retrocession of the Liao-tung peninsula. But who can imagine the feelings of that fiercely patriotic people when the Russian flag was hoisted where not long before the sun on a white ground had floated?

This, then, was the meaning of Li Hung Chang's pathetic appeal, followed by the veiled threat! It was not long afterward when a Shanghai paper published the so-called Cassini convention, between Count Cassini, then Russian minister at Peking, and the viceroy. Russia denied its correctness, but so vaguely as to leave no doubt as to its accuracy, which has been fully attested by subsequent events. Few foreign residents in China in the year 1895 were ignorant that there was an understanding between Russia and Li Hung Chang, embracing:

1. An offensive-defensive alliance.
2. Railways through Manchuria, to connect with the Trans-Siberian Railway.
3. The re-fortification of Port Arthur and Talienwan, both strongholds to be kept by Russia under a suppositious lease.

This understanding or agreement has never been denied by the Czar's government, although the Tsung li yamên (China's foreign office) feebly contradicted all except the concession of railways through Manchuria. The value of this contradiction has been demonstrated by recent events. Count Cassini was thereupon "promoted" to the embassy at Washington, but not before he and Monsieur Gérard, his French colleague at Peking, had jointly entertained Prince Kung, and charged China an immense price for their hospitality, while they did not fail to collect the bill.

Russia had its hands full. From the moment the treaty of peace was signed, her representative at Cho-sôn (Korea) began an unintermittent opposition to Japan and Japanese influence. Mr. Waeber, now Russian minister in Mexico, had no difficult task. The Japanese had acted the part of conquerors in the Korean peninsula, and thereby incurred a deeply-rooted hatred among the Koreans. This feeling was intensified by the wanton murder of the Queen by Hoshi Toru's *soshi*, aided and abetted by the Japanese minister, all of whom escaped punishment. Marquis Yamaguta was dispatched to Moscow, ostensibly to attend the coronation ceremonies, but in reality to effect a peaceable understanding with Russia. Yamaguta is a soldier,

(Continued on page 506.)

The Nuisance of City Noises.

MUCH has been said in New York City and elsewhere in recent years about the desirability of "doing something" to lessen the number and variety of the superfluous and unnecessary noises which detract from the pleasures of life in every large town and sometimes for brief periods render existence almost unbearable. It has remained for the Chicago board of aldermen to actually "do something" toward the suppression of these nuisances. They have passed an ordinance directed specially against the unnecessary racket caused by the local trolley lines. An example having thus been set, it is to be hoped that the anti-noise crusade will extend to other cities. If we may be permitted to name some of the street noises which serve no useful purpose and whose suppression would add materially to the comfort of an urban population, we would mention the tooting of horns and the clanging of bells in the early morning hours by certain lines of tradesmen, the bellowing of news-boys at almost all hours of the day and night, the whistling and screaming of steam-engines, stationary and otherwise, at unnecessary places and unseasonable times, and the unearthly din raised by trucks conveying iron rails through the streets. Such noises should be unknown in every community living in the light of modern knowledge and especially in the light of modern science. The masses of people in these days are supplied with such conveniences for the facilitating of business and the procurement of the necessities of life, when and where they are needed, that the raising of a terrific noise to attract attention and to sell wares of any kind is wholly superfluous. Life within a city has sufficient serious drawbacks and enough of things to confuse and distract which are unavoidable in the movement of crowds and the general pursuit of traffic. Whatever tends to render human existence under such conditions more tolerable is a blessing which ought to be gathered in and fastened down by law wherever possible.

"Leslie's Weekly" in China.

THE grave crisis in Oriental affairs brought about by the uprising of the Boxers in China, which threatens the most serious international complications, involving all the great nations, including the United States, is a matter of absorbing interest. LESLIE'S WEEKLY has dispatched to the scene of the operations the well-known Oriental scholar, writer, and traveler, Mr. R. van Bergen, who will send to it from the centre of the excitement the latest and best information, accompanied by photographs taken by himself. Mr. van Bergen was for many years a resident of China and Japan, and in the latter country served in the important capacity of secretary to his Imperial Highness Prince Arisugawa, the uncle of the Emperor, and a well-known prince of royal blood. Mr. van Bergen's contributions to the most notable literary publications in Europe and this country, regarding affairs in Japan and China, have attracted general interest, and our readers may depend upon it that he will cover the uprising of the Boxers in the missionary district with industry, skill, and satisfaction. The special artists and correspondents of LESLIE'S WEEKLY in the Philippines and in South Africa, who have served us so faithfully and well, will be continued in the field as long as public interest in the affairs of the Filipinos and the Boers continues. Our readers may depend upon it that they will continue to enjoy the best illustrated news from every centre of interest in the world, and that they will be faithfully served, regardless of the great expense at home and abroad. The large and constantly increasing circulation of LESLIE'S WEEKLY testifies to the public's appreciation of the long-continued and well-maintained supremacy of the oldest illustrated weekly in the United States.

Educating the Public.

THE one practical result of our too-oft recurring Presidential elections is that they offer opportunities for much-needed campaigns of education. Presidential contests customarily bring to the front new issues on which the people are about evenly divided, and the freedom of discussion on the stump brings the arguments on both sides directly to the attention of a very large percentage of the voting masses. Before the era of the cheap newspaper we had the noisy and superficial "spellbinder," who, in lurid imagination and fiery declamation, was the forerunner of the odious yellow journal of to-day. This sort of stump orator is still found in remote sections, and occasionally in some of our large cities, but the public pays little heed to him.

The opportunity of the Presidential campaign puts a premium on the thoroughly-equipped orator, for he knows he will have a respectful and encouraging hearing. In these days the ablest and most notable party speakers are drafted into service, and are expected to elucidate the party platforms which they have assisted to formulate. Sick of the partisan, ill-tempered newspaper discussions, the public listens with patience to great party leaders, and considers with a more or less critical, but always kindly, judgment the arguments they present. The newspapers, as purveyors of news, are compelled to print the great campaign speeches, and thus the most logical arguments on both sides reach the thinking masses.

In the approaching campaign new issues will take the place of those of four years ago. Neither protection nor silver will have the first place in the discussion. The policy of the administration will be the chief bone of contention; whether it has been honest, economical, and conservative, and whether, in all, it has been satisfactory to the people. Its relation, especially, to the so-called trusts will be discussed, and also its policy of colonial expansion. Whatever the national platforms of the two parties may say regarding these two subjects, neither party will be solidly marshaled as both have been on other great public questions, such as slavery, secession and protection. Some prominent Republicans openly oppose the administration's policy of expansion, and some prominent Democrats favor the course that President McKinley has pursued.

The task of the platform-makers of the two great political parties has been extremely difficult this year, and that of the platform speaker will not be less exacting, but out of it all will come a free and, in the main, a fair discussion of living issues, regarding which the people need and will seek the fullest information. The independence of the voter is asserting itself more strongly now than ever before, and the fact that there is not to be the old-fashioned, clean-cut party division regarding the two leading public questions, indicates that the independent vote at the coming election will be unusually large and aggressive.

Under such circumstances, the hope of the Republican party, in the coming campaign of education, will be to cordially indorse and uphold the administration of President McKinley, while on the Democratic side the opposite contention will be held. The situation is very different from that of four years ago, when McKinley and Bryan, both untried men, were opposed to each other. The issue this year will not be one of platforms but of persons, and it is obvious that the chief strength of the Republican argument will lie in the statement that a tried and proved candidate should be more acceptable to the people than an untried and experimental nominee.

"Leslie's Weekly" for One Dollar.

It is the purpose of "Leslie's Weekly" throughout the Presidential campaign to faithfully and impartially illustrate the leading campaign events, dealing justly with all the political parties, their candidates and leaders. In this matter, as in all others, "Leslie's Weekly" will be absolutely fair to both sides. The exciting days of the campaign are upon us. Every American citizen is interested in the contest, which promises to be sharp, close, and interesting. Illustrations will alone fairly portray the sparkle, the life, and the acrimony of the great contest for the control of the national administration. So that all may have an opportunity to enjoy the quadrennial excitement of the American people, we offer to send "Leslie's Weekly" during the campaign period of four months for one dollar. This is a special offer, which the public will appreciate.

The Plain Truth.

THE giant sometimes kneels before the pigmy. Here was the American Publishers' Association, representing 22,000 newspapers in the United States, and most of them influential ones, asking for relief from the paper trust, which, without right or reason, has increased the cost of printing paper from sixty to one hundred per cent. The association asked Congress to investigate and to open a way of relief. If the 22,000 newspapers in the United States want anything from Congress, they can get it at any time. They have simply to join hands and make their demands, and if one Congress does not respond favorably, it is in the power of these 22,000 newspapers to name a Congress of its own that will, or else the power of the press is a figment of the imagination. The difficulty with the situation is that the newspapers, in later years, have gradually yielded their power to the party boss. The press that made him master of the political situation now discovers that he is also the master of the press.

In view of the fact that the tariff question seems to have been removed for an indefinite period from the arena of political discussion, the related question of the wages and the cost of living in other countries may be discussed in a fair spirit and without suspicion of political bias. Some suggestive facts and figures bearing on these points have recently been reported to our State Department by the American consul at Stettin, Germany. With the increased cost of living, as compared with what it cost seven years ago, and the disproportionate advance in wages, the outlook for the 10,000,000 toilers in that country is anything but favorable. Such a staple article as beef, for example, has increased in cost from fourteen cents a pound in 1893 to twenty-three cents at present, mutton from twelve cents to twenty cents a pound, butter from twenty-two to twenty-eight cents, and tea from $1.18 a pound to $1.65. In the same period wages have advanced only a few cents a day, even skilled carpenters now receiving $5.28 a week, moulders $6.00, and blacksmiths $5.00. Petroleum costs fifty per cent. more than it does in this country. Generally speaking, American labor is paid treble the wages paid in Germany in the same callings, while the cost of food is from ten to fifty per cent. cheaper in the United States than in Germany. These facts do not support the assertions of the alarmists and the calamity prophets as to the depressed condition of the laboring masses in America and the ruinous tendencies of our industrial system.

A comparatively new profession in America, and one that offers substantial inducements to young men of special aptitudes, is that of forestry. The fact that the Federal government is increasing the area of its forest preserves largely every year and that many State governments are following this laudable example suggests the ever-widening field already open to students and specialists in the science of forestry. It is now generally recognized that every large forest reservation or preserve needs for its proper care and supervision a corps of men trained for this special purpose. These valuable public holdings cannot be left, as they have been too often, in charge of almost any one who may be out of a job. The service calls for picked men who care enough for forestry to make it their life-work. Germany, France, and other European countries have had their schools of forestry for years, and their graduates are found in charge of forest lands in every part of the Old World. A praiseworthy beginning in this line of education has been made this year by Yale College. Through the beneficence of Mr. James W. Pinchot, a citizen of Pennsylvania, this institution has been able to establish a forest school. The school starts with an endowment of $150,000, besides several large acres of forest land near New Haven and elsewhere for practical forest instruction. During the first year short courses of lectures will be given on State and national forestry, and special lectures on forest law and lumbering. The regular course covers a period of two years. The first year's course includes the growth and production of trees and forests, the establishment of forest plantations, and how to make thinnings and other classes of cuttings, while the second year is devoted to advance technical work in the class-room and in the field. All this is excellent and full of promise for the future welfare of the country.

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PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

—WALTER J. TRAVIS, of the Garden City Golf Club, won the second annual golf championship of the Metropolitan Golf Association, recently, at the Nassau Country Club, Long Island, by defeating the title holder, Herbert M. Harriman, by three up and two to play. The match was opened with forty-eight contestants. The handicap was for thirty-six holes, the trophy being a massive silver salver, which is competed for each year until won three times by the same player, after which it becomes his to keep. The tournament brought together nearly all the crack amateurs of the country. One of the startling surprises of the match was the downfall of ex-champion Douglass at the hands of Allan Kennedy, of the Montclair Club, a hitherto unknown golfer, who made his début on this occasion. Besides defeating Douglass in the semi-finals he gave additional proof of his skill by returning a gross score of 176 in the handicap over thirty-six holes, thereby winning the Metropolitan cup. Travis, the champion, played a steady and consistent game from start to finish, and gave a fine exhibition of methodical golf. His shots went the same distance, seemingly, at every stroke. Harriman, on the contrary, played a wild and erratic game, lacking accuracy, though he putted brilliantly, and his short-game work was most excellent. At the national championship contest, to be held on the Garden City links July 24 to 7th, the victor and the vanquished will again struggle for the banner event of the golfing world.

WALTER J. TRAVIS, WINNER OF THE METROPOLITAN GOLF CHAMPIONSHIP.

—Dr. Edna Terry, the representative of the Methodist Woman's Foreign Missionary Society who was reported to have been killed by Boxers at Tsun-hua, China, is counted among the most popular missionaries in the far East. Miss Terry went into the China service full of enthusiasm for her work, to which she had devoted the best part of her useful life, more than thirteen years ago. She was assigned to the North China mission, and was the society's first representative in the land of the Mongolian. Miss Terry was born in 1857, and for three years studied under the late Mr. Moody at Northfield. She was graduated from the Boston University, school of medicine, in 1886, and soon after took up her work in China. Into hundreds of Chinese homes she has gone as an angel of mercy, and thousands have come to her for healing. Only the week before Dr. Terry's reported murder the society forwarded to her money with which to complete some buildings at her station. The buildings at Tsun-hua were named in honor of Mrs. Alderman, of Hyde Park, Mass., a personal and life-long friend of Dr. Terry. At the Tsun-hua station, which is about 100 miles north of Peking, there is a boarding-school and a day-school, besides the work carried on by Dr. Terry in the medical department. Dr. Terry's work was of the utmost importance, as she combined evangelism with her professional work, relieving the sick and the suffering poor among the heathen, and at the same time spreading the gospel of Christ.

DR. EDNA TERRY, REPORTED KILLED IN CHINA.

—It may well be doubted whether any official or executive place in the world carries with it a service touching the welfare of a larger number of people than that of general manager of one of the great modern news associations, such as that of which Colonel Charles S. Diehl has recently been elected general manager. The Associated Press serves no less than 2,500 newspapers located in all parts of the United States. More than 5,000 miles of telegraph are leased for its purposes, and it sends out over 50,000 words of news daily. It requires a man of rare ability, experience, and judgment to successfully direct such a work. Colonel Diehl has won his way up in the newspaper profession by long and arduous service. He was a correspondent in the field for the Chicago *Times* during three Indian campaigns under Generals Terry and Miles, and made a name for himself in this difficult and dangerous work. In 1881 he entered the service of the Associated Press in Chicago, became manager later of the Pacific coast division, and in 1893 was made assistant general manager, with headquarters in New York. In this capacity he rendered distinguished service during the Spanish-American war, going to the front himself and taking personal charge of the staff of war correspondents. The completeness and general high efficiency of the Associated Press service during that war were chiefly due to Colonel Diehl's energetic and skilled supervision. The promotion, therefore, of Colonel Diehl to the post of general manager, to succeed Mr. Melville E. Stone, was eminently the proper thing to do, and an action which insures to the Associated Press the most experienced and successful management in the future.

COLONEL CHARLES S. DIEHL, THE NEW GENERAL MANAGER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.

—This is Mrs. Josephine St. Pierre Ruffin, of Boston, the colored woman who was refused a seat in the convention of the Federated Women's clubs at the Milwaukee convention recently held. While Mrs. Ruffin was refused the right to sit in the convention as the representative of the Woman's Era Club, composed of colored women in and around Boston, she was allowed to enter the convention as a delegate from the Massachusetts Women's Press Club, of which she is a member. For refusal to recognize her club, whose dues Mrs. Ruffin alleges the federation accepted, she has brought suit against the officers of the Federated Women's Clubs. In Boston, where Mrs. Ruffin is well and favorably known, the clubs are up in arms against the national organization for its treatment of Mrs. Ruffin. In refusing to recognize her Era Club credentials the convention made a heroine of Mrs. Ruffin. The women who opposed such action gave her a banquet at Milwaukee, and on her return to Boston a big reception awaited her, which was attended by some of the best-known society people of the Hub. Mrs. Ruffin is the wife of the late Judge Ruffin, of Boston, who was the first colored man appointed to a judicial office in the North. He was appointed by General Butler, when that gentleman was Governor of Massachusetts.

MRS. RUFFIN, WHO WAS REFUSED A SEAT IN THE MILWAUKEE CONVENTION.

—Miss Kate Thompson Crawford has been appointed sponsor for the Army of the Tennessee department of the United Confederate Veterans. There are only three departments, and Miss Crawford, therefore, feels highly honored. Her father is president of the Memphis *Commercial Appeal*, and bears the distinction of having served throughout the Civil War as a private soldier, in the Shelby Grays, of the Fourth Tennessee Infantry. Among Miss Crawford's ancestors are some of the famous soldiers of Revolutionary days. She is one of the most beautiful and gifted of the belles of her city, and at the recent reception given to Admiral and Mrs. Dewey her trap in the floral parade was among the most attractive. It was trimmed with snowballs, smilax, and green ribbons, and was occupied by Miss Crawford and Mr. Lewis N. Starke. The admiral and Mrs. Dewey were much pleased with the parade, and especially with Miss Crawford's stylish turnout. The boys in gray may well be proud of the sweet and beautiful daughter of the South who stands as sponsor to the Department of the Tennessee.

MISS KATE T. CRAWFORD, SPONSOR FOR THE TENNESSEE CONFEDERATE VETERANS.

—While the average duration of human life has been increased from twenty-five years to about thirty-seven during the present century, there are comparatively few who can hope to attain the span of life measured out to Mr. Joseph Hush, a resident of Indiana, near South Bend. If Mr. Hush lives to see September 15th next he will celebrate then his one-hundred-and-sixth birthday. If his existence continues beyond that time until the beginning of the new year, 1901, it may be truly said that he has lived in three centuries, the eighteenth, nineteenth, and twentieth. Mr. Hush is apparently sound, mentally and physically, and bids fair to live several years. Only three years ago, it is said, he could do a man's work at the threshing-machine. His theory in regard to the use of tobacco is that it lengthens life, a theory which he sustains with the practical argument that he has used tobacco since he was a mere child. Mr. Hush's eyesight is surprisingly keen, considering his years, and the day before the photograph herewith given was taken he went fishing, walking to and from the water three miles distant from his home.

MR. JOSEPH HUSH, WHO HAS LIVED TO SEE NEARLY THREE CENTURIES.

—If, as seems entirely reasonable, the qualities which go to make up an energetic and successful business man and a brave and efficient military leader may be expected to insure success to the chief executive officer of a great political organization, then the selection of Major-General Francis V. Greene as president of the Republican County Committee of New York City was certainly a wise and fitting choice. General Greene has made a brilliant record for himself in civic, military, and business circles. He was born in Providence, R. I., in 1850. He was graduated from West Point in 1870, at the head of his class, and for two years thereafter was in the artillery service, succeeding this with four years in the engineering corps. In 1877 he went as military attaché to the United States embassy at St. Petersburg. He was with the Russian army in the Russo-Turkish war, and his report of the operations was printed by our government in two volumes. After several years' further service under the government, Colonel Greene became, in 1886, president of a noted asphalt company, a position he retained until a recent date. He became colonel of the Seventy-first Regiment of the New York National Guard in 1892, and when the Spanish-American war broke out he went at the head of his regiment to Tampa. While there he was made a brigadier-general of volunteers, and was subsequently detailed as a brigade commander in the Philippines under General Merritt. He took part in the investment of Manila, and for distinguished services at that time was promoted to the rank of major-general. He was afterward assigned to the command of a division in Cuba. Serving there for a few months, he asked permission to resign his commission on account of the pressure of private business. After he had made this request several times his resignation was accepted and he returned to New York. General Greene is popular and highly esteemed by all classes of citizens, and his accession to the presidency of the Republican County Committee on the eve of a Presidential campaign augurs well for the success of the party. A more capable and resourceful leader could not be found.

MAJOR-GENERAL FRANCIS V. GREENE, PRESIDENT OF THE REPUBLICAN COUNTY COMMITTEE OF NEW YORK.

—Among the most brilliant entertainments given during the Confederate reunion, recently held at Louisville, was the reception in honor of Mrs. Julia B. Weed, the president of the United Daughters of the Confederacy. The parlors of the Galt House, where Mrs. Weed, Mrs. Basil Duke, State president of the United Daughters of the Confederacy; Mrs. Reginald Thompson, president of the Albert Sidney Johnson Chapter, and many of the members of the organization stood, was most beautifully arranged. The guests numbered over a thousand, and most interesting it was to watch them, composed, as they were, of every kind of "daughters," old and young; veterans, gray-haired and feeble, and sons of veterans—stalwart young fellows clad in Confederate gray; society girls representing the whole Southland, and soldiers and orators prominent in State and national affairs. As the wife of the bishop of Florida, Mrs. Weed has long been prominent in church and social affairs. Her home in Jacksonville is always filled with a merry party, for she has three most attractive daughters, and is herself as full of life and laughter as they. Her summers she usually spends at her old home in Augusta, Ga., where she owns a most beautiful homestead which has been in her family for several generations. This summer she will spend abroad, having been appointed lady commissioner from Florida. After several weeks at the exposition she will chaperon a party of Southern girls on a tour over the continent.

MRS. JULIA B. WEED, PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED DAUGHTERS OF THE CONFEDERACY.

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OPENING OF THE REPUBLICAN NATIONAL CONVENTION—ARRIVAL OF THE DELEGATES AT CONVENTION HALL.
Photographed especially for "Leslie's Weekly" by the Burton, Hoffman Photograph Company.

REPUBLICAN ORGANIZATIONS UNITE IN THE MOST IMPOSING POLITICAL PROCESSION EVER HELD—SCENE IN FRONT OF THE MAGNIFICENT UNION LEAGUE CLUB-HOUSE.
Drawn especially for "Leslie's Weekly" by F. Creason Schell.

THE REPUBLICAN NATIONAL CONVENTION AT PHILADELPHIA.

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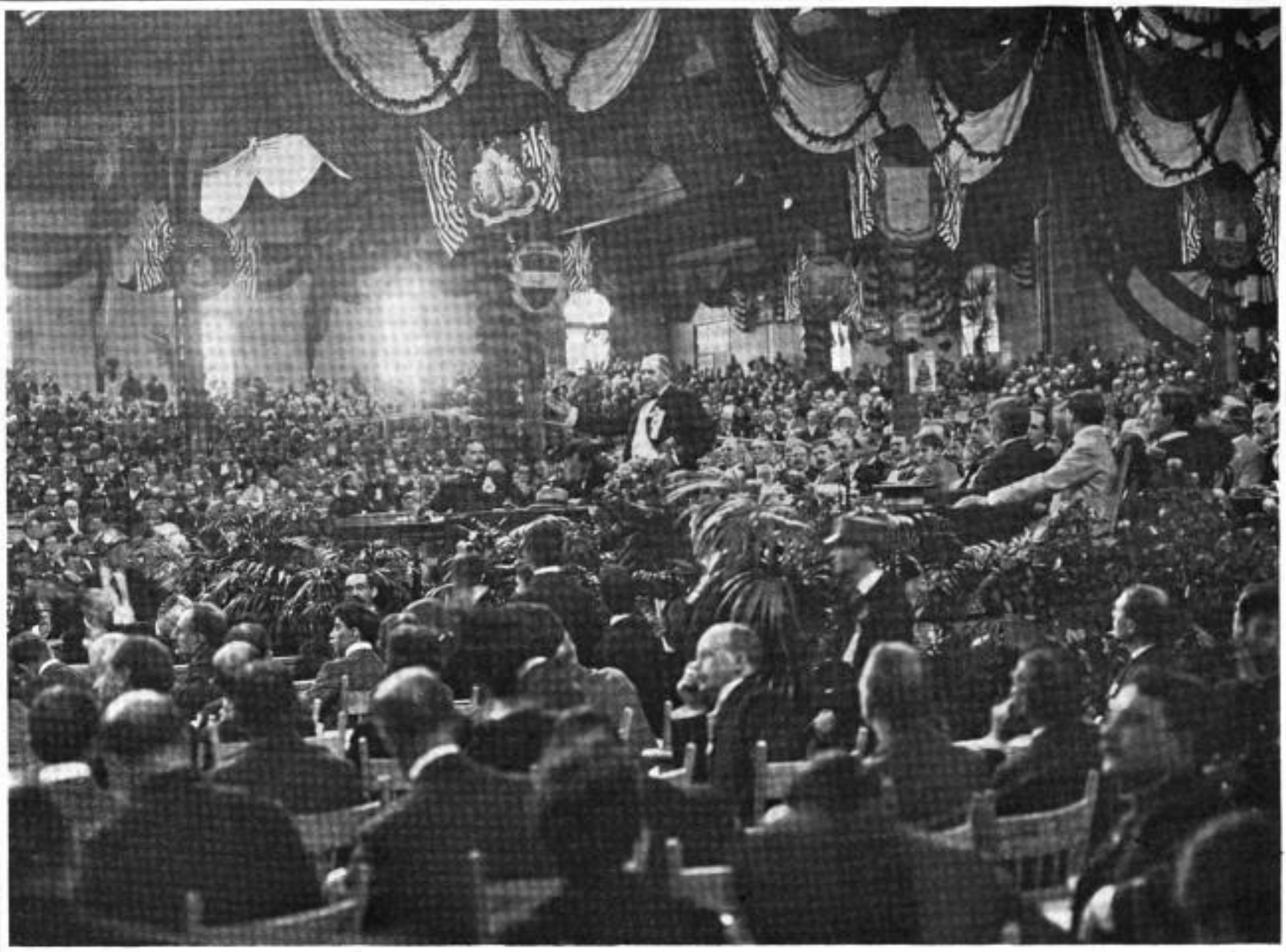

CHAIRMAN HANNA, OF OHIO, DELIVERING THE OPENING ADDRESS.—"I WANT TO MAKE ONE SUGGESTION—'ALWAYS TRUST THE PEOPLE.'"

GENERAL VIEW OF CONVENTION HALL WHILE SENATOR WOLCOTT WAS DELIVERING HIS ADDRESS.

THE REPUBLICAN NATIONAL CONVENTION AT PHILADELPHIA.

Photographed especially for "Leslie's Weekly" by the Burton, Hoffman Photograph Company.

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PREPARATIONS FOR THE EVENT AT KANSAS CITY.

KANSAS CITY, *June 25th*, 1900.—The preparation for the Democratic National Convention in Kansas City is the eager fight of a city with weapons of wood and stone and steel to fulfill its pledge. A rare combination of circumstances with a dash of disaster turned to victory makes the situation almost dramatic.

It was the city's first national political convention. The town was bustling like a busy housewife preparing for her guests. All was systematic, serene, and promising. Then, in the face of fair prospects, just three months before the date of the convention, on the bright and sunny afternoon of April 4th, the great convention hall, the pride of the city, was burned to ashes.

Kansas City had passed through all the preliminary struggle of obtaining a national convention; a guarantee fund of $50,000 had been subscribed by the people; the members of the national committee had been coddled and petted and harangued; Milwaukee had been met and vanquished, and there was a cry of victory and a smile of satisfaction on the lips of Kansas City. And the convention hall had won the prize.

Then came the disaster. The hall burst into flames, and in less than an hour was a mass of charred stone and brick and reddened, twisted steel. A crowd of thousands stood stunned and dumb before the sight of destruction. The 250,000 people of the city had joined in the construction of the building. It belonged particularly to every one. The sudden disaster was appalling. The city seemed to slip back ten years in its growth. And the Democratic convention! Would it be taken from Kansas City!

The thought awakened another fire—the fire of purpose, of resolve, of determination. While the smoke and flame were still rising from the ruins the people had decided to rebuild Convention Hall. Even as the walls were crumbling and the steel beams were writhing in the fierce heat, U. S. Epperson, president of the Commercial Club, with a pencil and pad of paper in his hand, took subscriptions amounting to $5,000 from persons on the spot. Within less than an hour after the hall had crumbled into ashes $30,000 had been raised for its rebuilding. At a mass-meeting the following night $36,000 more was raised. There was $155,000 insurance on the old building, and subscriptions poured in from all corners of the city.

It no longer was a question of money, but of time. Could the hall be rebuilt in three months? Telegrams were sent to steel companies and contractors for estimates on the time that would be required for the task.

The building burned on a Wednesday. Realizing the necessity of haste, the reconstruction began Thursday with the removal of the first loads of débris. Cincinnati and Milwaukee offered themselves to the Democratic national committee. But Kansas City was given a chance, and it took the chance.

Then the race against time commenced. Contracts were made and work was pushed rapidly forward. A new structure, finer, more substantial, and more elegant, rose from the ashes of the old. Nothing was permitted to disturb the progress of the building. There were labor troubles in the city, but the bosses and union laborers kept their differences aloof from Convention Hall. And now the building is nearing completion. The walls are finished, the roof is laid, and the interior construction is well under way. Contractors are two weeks ahead of their time limit, and Convention Hall will be ready for the Democratic meeting of July 4th.

The telegraph companies, the Associated Press representatives, the citizens' committee, and the sub-committee of the national committee have held various long and serious consultations and have decided on the arrangement of Convention Hall for the crowds that will be here during the great pow-wow. Convention Hall will have a seating capacity of 22,000. By a most unique arrangement the desk of the presiding officer of the meeting will be exactly in the centre of the hall. Back of him, on the same platform, will be the guests of the convention. On the right and left of the platform will be the working newspaper men—600 in number. In front 930 delegates to the convention will sit, and in a semicircle back of the delegates will be the chairs for the alternates. All these are on the oval shaped arena floor. Surrounding this floor, like an amphitheatre, on all sides of the building are the three great galleries. There is not a post or pillar in Convention Hall. Back of the speaker's platform and under the lowest gallery will be ample and convenient quarters for the Associated Press and the telegraph companies. There are thirty exits and entrances distributed on all four sides of the building.

A new departure in the seating of delegates will be tried during this convention. The seats will be so arranged as to give each delegate an aisle seat. The chairs are to be placed in pairs, radiating from the platform. The arrangement will be the same as that in a school-room with double seats. Each delegate will step out of his seat into an aisle leading directly to the chairman's platform. The convention arrangements are in the hands of an executive committee of which J. J. Swofford is the chairman. Under this are the sub-committees which perform the active duties.

The women of Kansas City took up the work of preparation. A women's auxiliary to the convention committee was formed. The committee had expenses to bear and the women went about the matter of raising money with as much zeal as the faithful sisters of a church proceed in the collection of a minister's salary. But the women of the auxiliary used a different method. They gave a great minstrel show. One hundred and twenty-five young women were blacked and wigged and gaudily dressed. There was the interlocutor, the "tambos," and the "bones." The aggregation was called the "Megaphone Belles." The performance was a novelty, and it was given twice, making a snug sum for the convention fund.

When the strangers come to Kansas City, July 4th, they will notice that many citizens of the place are wearing conspicuously on the lapels of their coats, buttons upon which will be these words:

"I live in Kansas City. Ask me."

It's only one of the little schemes of the information bureau, which has no small part of Kansas City's reception preparations. The wearer of the button becomes an information bureau complete, and expects to answer all inquiries for directions.

A. D. L. Hamilton, head of the bureau, is a busy man, and will be busier about July 4th. "I will have headquarters in one of the large and centrally located office buildings," said Mr. Hamilton. In that office will be a list of all the hotels and boarding-houses in the city, and a map showing their location. A man who calls will be told where he can secure rooms and board, and at what price, and then a guide will escort him to the place of his choice. Besides the central office, the information bureau will have twenty-five sub-stations. By applying at any one of these the stranger will find a rooming and boarding place, and will receive any other information asked. There are to be one hundred and fifty guides to help locate the strangers. Already the information bureau is sending bulletins broadcast over the country. These give lists of all hotels and rooming houses in the city, with location and prices; and to those who write to it the bureau reserves rooms of the kind desired.

Many of the owners of fine residences in the city have freely given them to the bureau for convention time. A wealthy lawyer who lives in one of the fashionable resident suburbs has notified the committee that his family will be out of the city during the convention week, and that he has several rooms for the entertainment of those whom the committee may send to him. Thus does Kansas City open its arms to its guests.

It is to be all flags and patriotism and American independence at this convention. The meeting-place was selected on Washington's birthday, and the convention is to be held on the Fourth of July. The railroads begged the committee to change the date. They said that the regular holiday travel, added to convention travel, would clog the roads. But the committee was firm. It was one of the deep plots of the politicians to start the campaign against "imperialism" on the birthday of the nation.

Along with the name of Washington on July 4th will be heard the name of William Jennings Bryan; and a little later the voice of Bryan himself. As he is to be the nominee of the convention Colonel Bryan will not be present until after his name has been placed at the head of the ticket. Then he is to quietly slip into Kansas City, burst upon the convention, and flood the great meeting with a speech. In a suite which the Nebraska delegation has retained at one of the large hotels there is one room reserved for Bryan. But he is to stay at home until the convention clamors for him, and then he will reach Kansas City after only a five-hour ride.

There are to be two national political conventions in Kansas City, July 4th. The Democrats in Convention Hall, the silver Republicans in the Auditorium, one of the theatres; and along with them the meeting of the big Populist conference committee of fifty members. The two latter elements in the political situation are interesting because both will urge the nomination of ex-Congressman Towne for Vice-President; and it is about the second place on the ticket that the interest and uncertainty hover. Each section of the country will have its favorite son. Towne, the personal friend of Bryan and the nominee of the populists, comes from the Northwest. From the Central States comes ex-Congressman Benjamin Franklin Shively, the pride of Indiana; in the East is the banner of George Fred Williams, of Massachusetts, backed by the phalanx of New England. The names of others are in the air—ex-Governor Stone, of Missouri; ex-Governor Pattison, of Pennsylvania; Congressman McClellan and Judge Parker, of New York City; and Admiral George Dewey. Tammany has indorsed no one. The ominous silence of the Tiger has increased the uncertainty of the race.

But the political situation is not worrying Col. John I. Martin, of St. Louis, the sergeant-at-arms. He has other worries, in fact, a thousand of them. For he is to be absolute czar of the convention. There will be no appeal from his mandates made within the four walls of Convention Hall. Outside of the hall he is an ordinary citizen, with the rights and privileges granted by the Constitution; inside the convention building he is a ruler absolute. For he will be the general of an army of 1,000 men. But it is this very fact that is the source of worry; for every position in Colonel Martin's force there are a score of applicants. The applications are made through the mail, by telegraph, through friends, and in person. Colonel Martin answers all alike:

"Come and see me after June 17th."

He will open permanent headquarters in Kansas City then.

I was chatting with Colonel Martin in the hotel lobby when a Kansas City politician approached the sergeant-at-arms stealthily and whispered in his ear. The colonel nodded repeatedly, and kindly smiled, then, when the whispers had ceased, he said pleasantly:

"I can't promise you anything, but come and see me after June 17th."

Another stepped up and asked:

"Is this Colonel Martin?"

"Yes."

"Read this letter, please."

The colonel read the letter carefully and laid his hand on the young man's shoulder.

"Yes," he said, "George and I are old friends, and I would do anything in the world for George, but come and see me after June 17th."

"That's the way it is all day long," remarked Colonel Martin, returning to me, "but I see all the applicants. I can give only a few of them what they want, but it satisfies them to talk to me, and it doesn't hurt me. I have decided on several names already, but will make no announcements until convention time."

Colonel Martin had charge of the convention in Chicago four years ago. He has directed big public meetings for thirty years. He managed the convention which nominated Tilden in St. Louis many years ago. He has a clear, powerful voice and the presence of a general on the field of battle.

"I am to be in absolute charge of the convention," said Colonel Martin. "There is no other way to handle it. If there are any policemen in the building I must be their chief while they are there. There must be no conflict of discipline. Think of the job of keeping in order 20,000 wildly excited people!"

There is an overwhelming demand for tickets to the convention. Chairman Jones says that clubs with a membership of 1,000 have applied to him for seats and it is not yet known how many tickets will be issued. The contract has been let for printing 60,000. In order to prevent counterfeiting the national committee has decided not to issue the tickets until July 2d. And it is not yet known how many tickets will be given to the members of the national committee, the State delegates, and the subscribers to the convention guarantee fund.

The country editors of the West and Southwest are extremely anxious for seats. Some idea of what the editors in the vicinity of Kansas City expect can be gained by an application filed with the chairman of the press committee the other morning.

"Is this the place where the press tickets will be given out for the national convention?" asked an elderly gentleman, who had been patiently waiting at the executive committee rooms for an hour.

"It is."

"Well, my name is ——, and I run a paper over here in Jefferson County. My son-in-law runs a paper in the same county, and I want to apply for four seats for each paper."

One editor in a small Arkansas town wrote as follows: "*The Gazette* hereby applies for six seats on the press platform. The editor will attend with certainly five and probably eight reporters." An editor of a small Kansas paper has applied for seats for himself and partner and their wives. The national committee will probably set aside a thousand or more seats in the gallery for the editors of country papers.

There will be a woman as a delegate to the Kansas City convention. She is Mrs. Joseph M. Cohen, of Salt Lake City, Utah, and her husband, who will accompany her to Kansas City, is the secretary of the Democratic State Committee of Utah. Mrs. Cohen expects to have a hand in the proceedings of the convention. She is the ranking alternate, and as such will fill the first vacancy in the delegation, but she will undoubtedly sit as a delegate. Several gallant Utah gentlemen have promised to be absent for her benefit. Mrs. Cohen is secretary of the Woman's Democratic Club of her city, and belongs to the State council of women, which is connected with the National Suffrage Association. She was very active in the campaign of 1896. She made a house-to-house canvass for Bryan in Salt Lake City, and helped him carry Utah by 50,000 votes.

HARRY BEARDSLEY.

The New South.

(*Continued from page 511.*)

The Ensley Land Company, owning practically ninety per cent. of the land within a radius of a mile and a quarter of the town proper, propose to make Ensley a model American town for operatives employed in their community. About twenty months ago the town scarcely existed; to-day it numbers 2,000 inhabitants. I dare not predict its growth the coming year. The company, co-operating with the government, are soon to try farm and trucking experiments in the valley. Grape culture has proved successful on the hill-slopes.

"Steel-making in the South and the Town of Ensley, Alabama," is the title of a handsomely-illustrated book just issued, size ten by fourteen inches, which the Ensley Land Company and its agent, the Real Estate Management Company, of New York, and the Tennessee Coal, Iron and Railroad Company,

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Birmingham, and 80 Broadway, New York, are circulating to parties interested in the district.

The Birmingham *Daily News* is one of the most progressive newspapers in the new South. Last April a creditable industrial edition of fifty six pages was issued, filled with valuable information. It fairly bristles with enterprise and energy, a credit to the entire staff.

Birmingham is the financial city of the State, the combined bank deposits being over $6,000,000—more than one-third the amount of all the State banks. She is daily growing in power and influence. The deposits of the leading State institution, the First National Bank, magnificently officered by President N. E. Barker and the present management since 1893, the date of the merging of the National Bank (organized 1871) and the City Bank of Birmingham, February 13th, last, were $2,724,148.55 (July 1st, 1896, they were $700,000); loans and discounts were $1,831,451.80; overdrafts, $441.10; United States bonds and premiums, $52,875; other stocks and bonds, $46,651.22; bank building, $51,000; other real estate, $4,921.59. Cash in vaults, $227,697.10; with banks, $883,010.97; with United States Treasury, $3,016.11. Liabilities—capital stock, $250,000; surplus and profits, $81,916.34; circulation, $45,000. The individual deposits were $2,208,643.37; bank deposits, $515,505.18, making the grand total of deposits as above. These figures are astonishing to bankers as well as to newspaper men, and they are given as a key-note to the prevailing conditions in the Birmingham district.

CHARLES ELLEY HALL,
General Staff Correspondent Leslie's Weekly.

The Republican National Convention.

AN UNEVENTFUL BUT NEVERTHELESS A MEMORABLE GATHERING OF PARTY LEADERS.

PHILADELPHIA, *June 22d*, 1900.—The second national convention of the Republican party held in Philadelphia, like the one of twenty-eight years ago, placed its candidate for the Presidency in nomination by a unanimous vote. It was the expected that happened in regard to the head of the ticket, and the unexpected regarding the second place. It was a strong, able, and representative gathering, including all the veteran leaders of the party and many younger men who are rapidly making their mark, particularly in the newer States of the West and the Northwest.

It was the quietest national convention that I have attended since Cleveland was placed in nomination unanimously at St. Louis, and up to that date—1888—that was the dullest convention on record. The renomination of Cleveland, by acclamation, did not indicate that it was an enthusiastic proceeding, for enthusiasm only follows a fight. That is one of the reasons why there was a noticeable absence at the Philadelphia convention of the frantic demonstrations that accompanied the original nomination of McKinley four years ago.

It was fit and proper that the convention was appointed to be held in Philadelphia, the largest Republican city in the land. The Quaker City at once woke up and signalized its profound appreciation of the honor by opening its hospitable doors, to the widest extent, to the Republican visitors. All of Philadelphia's Republican clubs, from the famous Union League down to the smallest ward organization, extended the heartiest greetings to the distinguished visitors, from the time the latter left the cars. Nor were the rank and file of visiting Republicans forgotten. All were welcomed with a lavishness of expenditure and a warmth of hospitality that evidenced the best spirit of friendship. "Visitors' passports," extending the courtesies of all the Republican clubs, were freely given to all who registered at the common headquarters of the allied Republican clubs, and every day and night, receptions, "smokers," excursions, and various forms of entertainment were abundantly provided for the Republican visitors who swarmed about the city. A more profuse and generous welcome has never been extended to the delegates and visitors to a Republican National Convention than the good and great-hearted Republicans of Philadelphia have given this year. It imparted to the occasion that sentimental feeling of brotherhood and kinship which strengthens not only personal, but also political, ties, and which is the strongest cohesive force in any well-organized movement. Philadelphia covered itself with glory.

Every national convention, as a rule, has its episodes. There were three in this Republican National Convention: First, the renomination of President McKinley, which was heartily and enthusiastically done; second, the adoption of the platform, which was received with marked favor and with greater applause than followed the adoption of the Republican platforms at many other national convention in recent years, and, finally, the nomination of the candidate for the Vice-Presidency, over which the only semblance of a controversy arose—for this was the only event in which the master minds of politics were set against each other.

The nominating and seconding addresses, and, in fact, all the speeches, revealed the strength of the Republican party on its oratorical and elocutionary side, but, better than this, they revealed the logical strength of the party's position on the great questions which concern the public mind, and which now, more than at any other time in our history, will influence the opinion of the voter.

It was a thoughtful convention, dominated, as all such gatherings are, and must be, by the closest political and personal friends and associates of the chief candidate. Senator Hanna's tireless industry was always in evidence. He was aggressive and conciliatory, but remorseless in his purpose in every emergency. That there was a perfect understanding between him and the President, regarding the work of the convention, was evident, and it was entirely proper. Behind him stood Postmaster General Smith, whose position for many years as the editor and leading owner of the Philadelphia *Press* gave him a special working advantage in his own city.

On the other hand, Senator Quay, whose dislike for Secretary Smith has not been concealed, also took advantage of a local environment with which he was familiar, and made his influence felt whenever occasion required. With him were some of the strongest of the party's workers, including Senator Platt, of New York. These two leaders for years have endeavored, by combining their powerful forces, to wield the controlling influence in national Republican conventions. Skillful, experienced, resourceful, and aggressive, they have been able to accomplish almost all that they have set out to do, whenever they have had the practical support of New York and Pennsylvania united behind them, for that has meant control of nearly a sixth of all the delegates.

It is always interesting to watch the manœuvres of the great generals in a political as well as in a military campaign, and while at the Philadelphia convention the greatest prize was not a matter of controversy, for the Presidential nomination was settled in advance, and while no great platform question—such as that regarding the currency plank of four years ago—divided the leaders, still there was opportunity over the struggle for second place on the ticket for much skillful manœuvring.

In all, the convention was interesting, if not exciting. The noticeable feature of this great quadrennial gathering of Republicans was the general expression that a harder battle must be fought this year than was fought four years ago, not because personally Bryan is any stronger now than then as a candidate, but because the Democratic party is more united and therefore more to be feared. This view of the situation is not confined to a few leaders. Nearly all expressed it, and it led to the repeated declaration, at the notable conferences, that the campaign must be opened at once and pushed with relentless vigor. Those who have anticipated, in view of the nomination of the same candidate as we had four years ago, a quiet and uneventful Presidential contest will soon discover their error. The campaign will grow in intensity and bitterness from this day out until the climax is reached at the close of the canvass. J. A. S.

The Missionary and the "Boxer."

WHILE the Rev. I. T. Headland was preaching at the street chapel in Peking, half a-dozen of the turbulent class known as Boxers came into the chapel, bent upon creating a disturbance. They sat down in different parts of the chapel, and after a short time began talking aloud to each other across the room. They were first told kindly that this was contrary to the customs of the Christians. To this they paid no attention, but continued to make remarks. They were then told they must not do so, but, continuing their conversation, they were asked either to cease talking or leave the room. As they went out one of them reviled Mr. Headland, his father, his mother, and all his ancestors, and as he was thus reviling, Au Young, a city detective, and member of the church, took the Boxer by the shoulder and said to him, "Who are you reviling?" He slapped the detective in the face, saying, "Do you know I have official business?" Au Young whipped a small detective's chain out from under his coat and twirling it around the Boxer's neck, hissed in his face, "And do you know I have official business, too?" The detective took the Boxer to the police-station, and then came back for Mr. Headland to go and explain to the police what had happened. The official, Au, and the assistant pastor decided that the Boxer should be chained to the chapel door for three days and nights, and compelled to tell every one why he was there.

THE ARREST OF A BOXER BY A DETECTIVE.

An Adirondack Sunset.

OVER the sunset of purple and gold,
The crimson, the yellow gleam forth from each fold
Of the pink, fleecy clouds, as they glide softly by
In the broad, vast expanse of the beautiful sky.

The deep azure blue, from a bright summer day,
Calls forth the soft tone of the dainty warm gray,
While the tenderest greens o'er the mountain peaks shoot,
To extend to the heavens a glowing salute.

Such glorious tintings have never as yet
Been spread upon canvas or artist's palette;
But the broad, crystal lake which reflects them can say,
"I paint them each eve at the close of the day."

There is never a ripple, a murmur, or frown,
When they all hover over and look sweetly down
Into her great heart, as if they could see
The depth and the breadth of her soul's purity.

With her arms open wide and her face beaming bright
She awaits the warm glow of the evening's light,
And clasps it and holds it upon her calm breast
Until night closes down and it sinks in the west.

LILLIAN CRAMBLETT VAN ETTEN.

To Amateur Photographers.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY was the first publication in the United States to offer prizes for the best work of amateur photographers. Many of our readers have asked us to open a similar contest, and we therefore offer a prize of five dollars for the best amateur photograph received by us in each weekly contest, the competition to be based on the originality of the subject and the perfection of the photograph. Preference will be given to unique and original work and for that which bears a special relation to news events of current interest. We invite all amateurs to enter this contest. Photographs may be mounted or unmounted, and will be returned if stamps are sent for this purpose with a request for the return. All photographs entered in the contest and not prize-winners will be subject to our use unless otherwise directed, and one dollar will be paid for each photograph that may be used. No copyrighted photographs will be received, nor such as have been published or offered elsewhere. Many photographs are received, and those accepted will be utilized as soon as possible. Contestants should be patient. No writing, except the name and address of the sender, should appear on the back of the photograph, and in every instance care must be taken to use the proper amount of postage. Photographs must be entered by the amateur who took the picture. Silver paper with a glossy finish should be used when possible. Mat surface paper is not the best for reproduction. *Preference is always given to pictures of recent current events of importance, for the news feature is one of the chief elements in selecting the prize-winners.*

The Paris Exposition.—During the Paris Exposition LESLIE'S WEEKLY will devote a page or more, at intervals, to a special display of photographs taken on the exposition grounds by amateurs. The best photograph, from the standpoint of originality, interest, and artistic merit, at the close of the contest, November 1st, will receive a special prize of twenty dollars, and for each photograph accepted two dollars will be paid on publication. Entries should be marked: "For Paris Exposition Amateur Contest." See general directions.

SPECIAL FOURTH OF JULY PRIZE.—A special prize of ten dollars for the best amateur photograph illustrating a Fourth of July subject is offered, and two dollars for each of the other photographs accepted in the contest. The competition will close on July 11th. Entries should be addressed: "Fourth of July Contest, 'Leslie's Weekly,' 110 Fifth Avenue, New York."

N. B.—Communications should be specifically addressed to "Leslie's Weekly, 110 Fifth Avenue." When the address is not fully given, communications sometimes go to "Leslie's Magazine," or other publications having no connection with "Leslie's Weekly."

Hard To Stay Great.

FORCES IN NATURE INTENDED TO LEVEL THOSE WHO PUSH AHEAD OF THE MASS.

BY brains, hard work, and self-denial a man reaches a position of wealth and greatness.

Right then, by a natural law, the contrary forces set to work to tear him down, to prevent his getting too far ahead of the regular evolutionary development.

Think it over and you will remember your own and your friends' experience.

When fortune's face begins to smile misfortune's iron hand appears, for the man yields to some or many of the "tearing down" forces, anxiety, worry, whiskey, tobacco, lust, coffee etc., etc. Health begins to leave and the man is unable to hold his lofty position.

Only the grim, determined fellows, who recognize the devils that would rob and slay him, and who sturdily and steadily refuse to allow them to work on him, are able to "stay great."

Is it worth while?

You are your own master and judge. You can kill them, or you can yield and they will down you.

A man says, "I can't quit."

There is but one answer, "Get down then to the lower place that the big crowd of 'commons' occupy."

It is only the "masters" who can remain masters.

Coffee is one of the most dangerous sluggers in the list, for it is veiled and seemingly harmless, but its mission is to weaken heart, kidneys, and digestion, then slowly follows weakness of purpose and inability, and the victim, all unconscious of the reason, steps backward and downward from his hard-earned place among the great ones.

It is easy to shift the coffee habit by taking on Postum Food Coffee, a distinct and scientific "anti" for coffee.

Postum (well-made) satisfies the coffee taste, and instead of breaking down the heart and nerve centres builds them up in a remarkable manner as the result of the action of the ingredients carefully and expertly selected from nature's store-house of sustaining and rebuilding food elements.

You can be great and stay great if you have sturdy determination and make use of the discoveries of modern science and research. Postum Food Coffee is made at the famous pure food factories of the Postum Co., at Battle Creek, Mich.

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THE REPUBLICAN NATIONAL C

LISTENING TO THE ADDRESS BY THE TEMPORARY CHAIRMAN, SENATOR E. O. WOLCOTT, OF COLORADO—SCENE IMMEDIATEL

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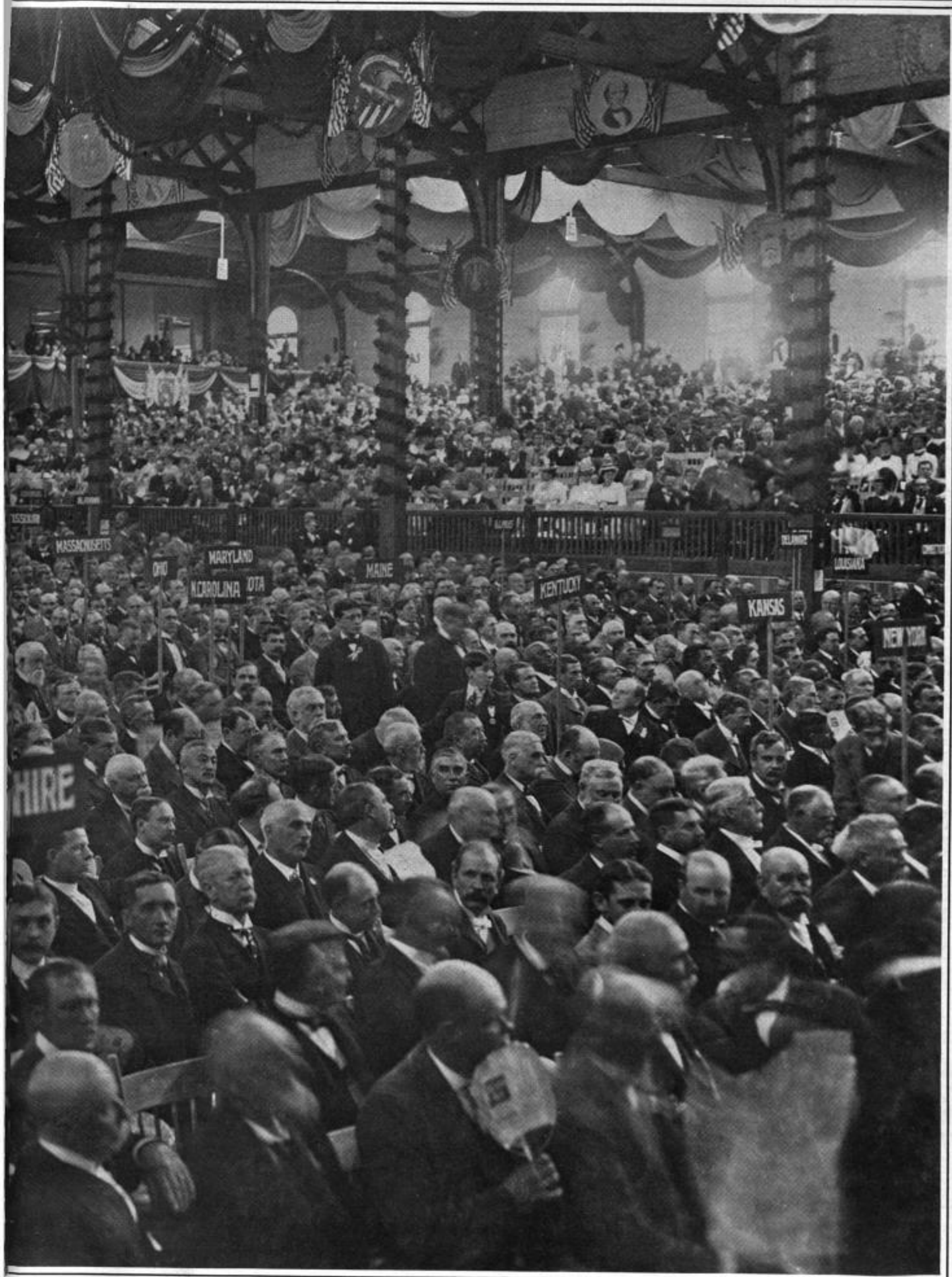

ONVENTION AT PHILADELPHIA.

N FRONT OF THE SPEAKER'S STAND.—PHOTOGRAPHED ESPECIALLY FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY" BY THE BURTON, HOFFMAN PHOTOGRAPH COMPANY.

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Russia's Grab for Asia—New Light on the Boxers' Uprising.

(*Continued from page 498.*)

and it was an easy matter for the Russian diplomats to hoodwink him. When the field marshal returned to Japan the Cabinet perceived at once that they had been led into a trap, and that the only solution lay in arbitrament of the sword.

The indemnity secured from China was devoted wholly to prepare for the coming contest. The Japanese as a people do deserve great credit for the cheerfulness shown under a grinding taxation. It is generally believed that Japan is poor, and relatively it is. But only relatively. Let it be remembered that prior to the accession of Mutsuhito (1867) the country had been drained of almost all its bullion; that the re-organization of army and navy had cost immense sums; that the introduction of steam and electricity, of public improvements, schools, etc., had caused proportionate expenditures, and that Japan had negotiated only one foreign loan, a paltry £10,000,000, which, at the beginning of the war, had nearly been paid off. Her home indebtedness was, at the same time, about 250,000,000 yen ($150,000,000), and so opposed was Japan to be under obligations to foreigners that bonds, transferred to aliens, were null and void. Agents of several financial syndicates visited Japan during the war and offered any amount of money at three and one-half per cent.; these offers were declined with thanks. The money needed in the war with China was cheerfully furnished by the people, nor was payment demanded after peace was restored.

The government maintained its credit, although the increase of army and navy, the payment of interest, and the subsidizing of new industries called for additional sacrifices. When the revised treaties, whereby Japan's autonomy was admitted, went into operation on the 17th of July, 1899, the government relaxed its opposition to foreign bond-holders, and several Japanese loans were placed successfully in London. Most of that money has been laid aside for the probable contingency of war. Japan's statesmen are perfectly informed as to the amount of gold reserved for that purpose at St. Petersburg, Berlin, and other capitals, and they are also aware that stringency of money is the loss of half the battle. Compared with the gold reserves of Russia, those of Japan appear ridiculously small; yet the undoubted integrity and patriotism of her leaders will make even this small sum go a long way.

While Japan was maintaining the very unequal contest with Russia as to their relative supremacy in Korea, she was constantly irritated and not unfrequently insulted. With admirable coolness these thrusts were parried. Any one, knowing the fiery patriotism and excessive self-confidence of the Japanese, cannot help admiring the attitude of people and government under these aggravating attacks. Russia knew that war must ensue; and she desired the decision of the issue before Japan's army and navy were fully prepared. Japan, on the other hand, was not going to risk its national existence without at least a fair chance of success. Hence she bore the insults and annoyances as well as she could, at the same time keeping strict accounts and fully intending a future settlement, when the capital will be repaid with interest.

As soon as the magnificent battle-ships and cruisers ordered by Japan from every available dock-yard in America and Europe had arrived in the home waters Russia's tone altered. From that time date the concessions made to Japan in Korea, and from that time also begins the more assertive tone of the Tokyo cabinet toward Russia. It is well known now that Japan, knowing that the struggle must come, had determined upon provoking it in the course of this year. There were several weighty reasons—such as the fact that Japan could not wait until the completion of the Trans-Siberian Railway placed her at Russia's mercy; and that every week's postponement increased the number of Russian troops by at least 1,000 men. Two years ago Russia had the following military strength in Siberia and Manchuria: Twenty-eight thousand men at Vladivostok, 20,000 men at Nikolsk, 8,000 men at Blagowestchensk, 40,000 men at Huborowska, 7,000 men at Kirin, 17,000 men at Newchwang and various points of Manchuria.

Russia is also developing the coal-mines at Liao Yang, not far from Newchwang, and at other places, so that, in case of war, she will be independent as to Japan or central China. Japan, then, decided to force the issue this year, although she was aware of the odds against her; and she had made preparations for once again trying the, to her, historical ground of Korea. But this did not suit her opponent, who preferred either postponing the contest or to engage upon a ground of its own selection. Japan had abandoned all hope of assistance from Occidental Powers, after making every effort consistent with self-respect. In the beginning of this year she turned toward China, and, according to all indications, with good prospects. At this point Russia's magnificent diplomatic service once again proved itself equal to any task. It was at this time that the so-called "Boxers" were first heard from.

This secret society, if it may be so called, has existed for about a hundred years, and is composed of tradesmen who have been ruined by the extortion of local magistrates. There is nothing whatever in the original society which indicates any ill-feeling toward Christians or foreigners, as, indeed, there could not be, since both were exceedingly rare in North China a century ago. It is quite true that, since the building of railways commenced, the people in the interior were more or less agitated on account of the Fêng Shui or air and water superstition, which dominates all classes, especially that of the *lettrés*, who collectively form the administration. Still, railway building had proceeded with little or no disturbance, when suddenly, and without any apparent cause, this Boxer society appeared on the scene.

It spread with an unprecedented rapidity, and from the apathy, if not favorable consideration, which it received from the authorities the conclusion was derived that the movement was connived at by the dowager Empress. But, since the Russian minister, M. de Giers, possessed great influence with the Chinese government, ugly whispers circulated at Peking that these disturbances, if coincidences, were strangely fortunate for Russia's plans. At any rate, they ruined all of Japan's prospects of being intrusted with the reorganization of army and navy, and of advising the Empress upon the remodeling of the government.

Once assured of the connivance of the government, it is but natural that the movement should exceed the control of its instigators. Hence a merry carnival of arson and murder was inaugurated, when the native Christians were among the first sufferers. These men had, to some extent, enjoyed immunity from magisterial extortion, owing to the watchfulness and protection afforded by the missionaries, and had thus incurred the jealousy and ill-will of those whom that same rapacity had ruined. It is not probable that the movement was intended to go beyond this, although the purpose was to bring such pressure to bear upon the dowager Empress that she, openly declaring the offensive-defensive alliance with Russia, should invoke the aid of that Power to suppress the disturbance. For that purpose 14,000 men were held in readiness at Port Arthur. If these troops could be landed without overwhelming opposition Russia had beaten Japan effectively without the loss of a single man, since, in possession of the Taku forts, no troops could be landed at any reasonable point in the Gulf of Pei-Chihli without being in danger of having their communication destroyed by Russia's fleet at Port Arthur; and the extensive mud flats at the mouth of the Pei-Ho River render a landing impossible when the forts are held by trained and disciplined troops.

To what extent Russia has been baffled by the energetic and thus far unanimous action of the different treaty Powers will be decided in a few weeks. That Japan is furious at the success of Russia's diplomacy needs no explanation. She threatens to throw two men into China for every man Russia lands. There is no doubt that she has the men and the means to transport them; nor is there any doubt as to the superiority and efficacy of her fleet. The main question is as to who shall secure possession of the Taku forts; even the occupation of Peking is of minor consideration. There is no question that Russia would have seized them before this if she had been in possession of the necessary flat-bottomed boats. The absence of these means of transportation may change the course of events.

Russia, however, had provided for every contingency, as is her usual custom. If unsuccessful, she could join the other Powers in suppressing the insurrection and watch for a favorable moment when she could separate herself from this joint action and resume an independent line of conduct. In the meanwhile the Japanese could possibly be occupied elsewhere. The Emperor of Korea has certainly no reasons to love the Japanese. Besides brutally murdering his wife, they subjected him to gross personal abuse on the 23d of July, 1894. Such things are neither easily forgotten nor forgiven. With all that he is too much of a Korean, that is, a helpless, meek, and gentle individual, to dare seek a quarrel with his pugnacious neighbor; and it was little less than a declaration of war when he refused to admit Japan's minister plenipotentiary in audience.

The Japanese government has, just now, a very difficult task. It must, at home, restrain the bellicose spirit of the nation, excited to a high pitch, which will not be appeased by the murder of Nabeshima at Peking. It must, abroad, checkmate Russia's moves and postpone the war until the opportunity offers for striking a telling blow. Neither Russia nor Japan would scruple to seize such opportunity. Thus far, at least, they understand each other, for Russia, after all, is a semi-Asiatic nation. The concerted and prompt action of the treaty Powers thus far has been of incalculable advantage to Japan. But the tension is great, and a spark may ignite the inflammable material now gathered at or hurrying to the mouth of the Pei-Ho. It is impossible to see how war can be averted, or how any nation, having interests in China can prevent being dragged into it. One thing seems to be assured: that the days of the conservative or reactionary party of China are numbered. The question arises if posterity will thank us for having forced our civilization upon a frugal, industrious, and enterprising people. If China's millions once enter into competition with the Occident a condition will arise whose extent no one can foreshadow.

R. van Bergen.

The Scene of Conflict in China.

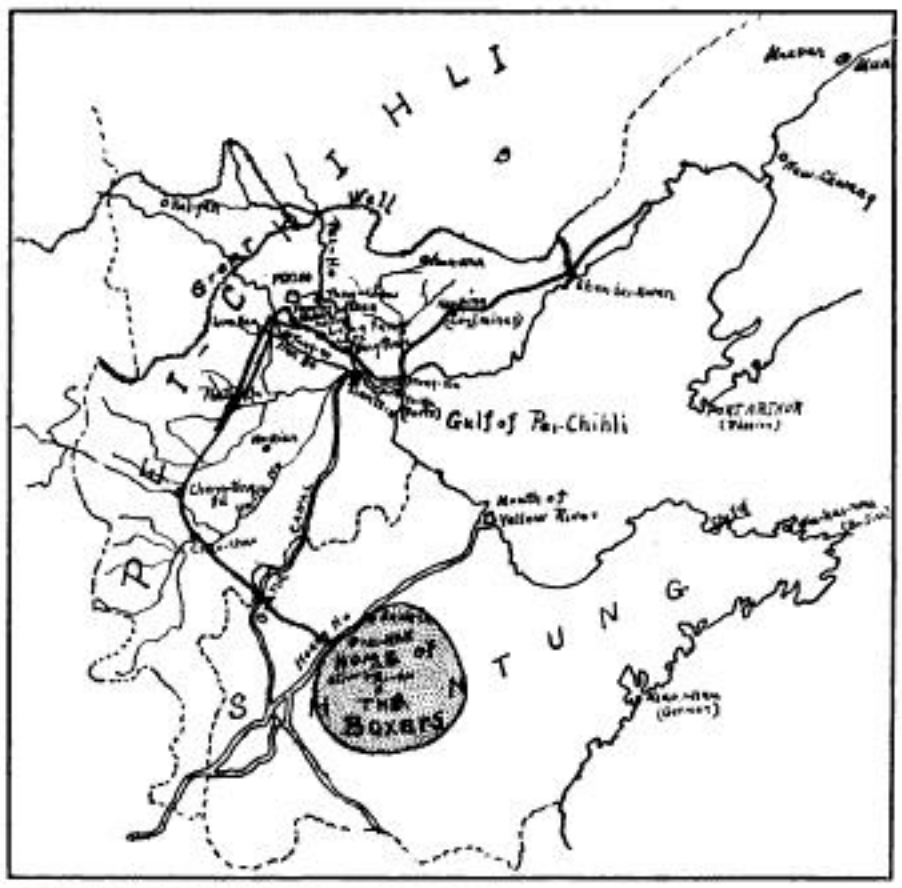
THE map printed herewith, prepared especially for LESLIE'S WEEKLY, will give the correct location of the scene of the Boxer outrages in China. The Boxers come from the mountainous country in the heart of the province of Shantung, a section about one hundred miles square lying just east of the Yellow River and the Grand Canal. At Tsi-an, near the centre of this district, a prosperous mission has been maintained by the Methodists for over twenty years. A little west of Tai-an is the village of Chang Chia, near which Dr. Brooks, the first victim of the Boxers, was killed.

Crossing the Hoang-Ho or Yellow River near Tsi-nan, which is the capital of the province of Shantung, the Boxers, following the line ≡ indicated on the map, moved northwest, crossed the Grand Canal into the province of Pei-Chihli, and struck the Hu-to River near the city of Chao-Chao, about one hundred and fifty miles from Tsi-nan. Near here the English missionaries, Norman and Robertson, were murdered. Turning north about twenty-five miles farther they came to the great Catholic mission at Cheng-ting-fu, which claims to have over 30,000 native converts. Here the Boxers met a warm reception, for the Chinese Catholics were armed to protect their fine cathedral. In the fight which occurred on the 25th and 26th of May the Boxers were repulsed with a loss of over seventy killed. Leaving Cheng-ting-fu the Boxers pressed on fifty miles to the north and reached the terminus of the Lu-han Railroad, near Pan-ting-fu, shown near the centre of the left-hand side of the map. Here they had a fight with the party of Belgian engineers engaged in the construction of the railroad. The Belgians with a few French missionaries escaped down the river to Tien-Tsin, which lies almost one hundred miles due east. Pan-ting-fu is the capital of the province of Pei-Chihli and has a large company of American missionaries whose fate is still undecided, as they stayed at their posts to protect their native converts and have not yet been rescued. Following the railroad (shown by the dotted line on the map) northeast about sixty-five miles, the Boxers reached Lin-Kao-chao, the town on the banks of the Hun River where the famous Marco Polo bridge crosses it. From this point they got their first view of Peking, lying in the plain about sixteen miles distant. Lin-Kao-chao lies at the foot of the hills, which are famous as the summer resorts of the capital, and on which are the summer homes of many of the foreign ministers and missionaries of Peking. The Lu-han Railroad runs on to Feng-tai, about five miles south of the southwest corner of Peking, where it joins the railroad running from Peking to Tien-Tsin. Formerly Feng-tai was the terminus of this railroad, and enormous warehouses were built there to accommodate the freight which was dumped out in the open plain and hauled to the capital by cart. The railroad now runs up to the southern gate of the capital, and the warehouses at Feng-tai have been looted and burned by the Boxers.

Turning southeast from Feng-tai along the line of the Peking and Tien-Tsin railroad, the first station, Huang-tsun, is fifteen miles from Peking. It is here that the native troops are said to be intrenched to resist the advance of the foreign troops now marching to the relief of Peking. The next station, twenty-six miles from Peking, is An-ting. Half way between Peking and Tien-Tsin is Lang-fang, where the relieving force under Admiral Seymour has just had a fight with the Boxers, and is at this writing waiting for re-enforcements and provisions. The next station, Lofa, is thirty-one miles from Tien-Tsin, and the next, at Yang-tsun, eighteen miles above Tien-Tsin, on the Pei-Ho, is where the railroad crosses to the east side of the river. It is at this point that the communications of the international forces are said to be cut and the bridge across the river to be destroyed.

The last station is opposite the treaty port of Tien-Tsin, eighty miles from Peking. The whole region between the two cities being a flat, marshy plain, absolutely featureless, except for its villages and a few clumps of bushes along the river banks, it would be almost impossible for the relieving force to reach Peking across it except by following the embankment of the railroad and using its bridges. The only other way would be to take boats up the Pei-Ho to Tungchow, seventy-five miles north of Tien-Tsin, and then march twelve miles west to the capital. It is at Tungchow that about seventy-five native Christians have been killed and the college and buildings of the American Board missions destroyed. The missionaries escaped to Peking. It was here that the decisive battle of the French and English war was fought in 1860.

About ninety miles east of Tungchow, and just inside of the Great Wall, shown in the upper part of the map, lies Tsun-hua, where Miss Terry, of the Methodist Mission, is reported to have been murdered. About forty miles south of Tsun-hua are the great Kai-ping coal mines, run by an English syndicate. Here we strike the eastern branch of the Chinese Imperial railways



THE SCENE OF THE BOXERS' DISTURBANCE IN CHINA, WHICH HAS JEOPARDIZED THE LIVES OF MANY MISSIONARIES AND THREATENED THE PEACE OF THE WORLD.

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running easterly from Tien-Tsin to Shan-hai-kwan, the eastern terminus of the Great Wall, and under construction to New-chwang, where it is expected to connect with the Russian line building north from Port Arthur toward Mukden, the ancient capital of Manchuria. From Kai-ping southwest it is fifty-eight miles along the railroad to Tang-ku, the station at the mouth of the Pei-Ho where the foreign fleets are at anchor, and where the marines and troops from those vessels which cannot ascend the river have been landed. Across the river is Ta-ku, famous as the place where Commodore Tatnal, of the American navy, rescued the English forces in 1859, and gave as his reason that "blood was thicker than water." From Tang-ku it is only twenty-seven miles northwest to Tien-Tsin, the great port of North China, where the foreign consulates are under heavy guard, and where the incendiary outbreak occurred on the night of May 30th.

It is interesting to note the points of vantage near, that are held by the various Powers. On the south side of the Shantung promontory is Germany's large establishment at Kiao-chan Bay. Just across the Gulf of Pei-Chihli, about three hundred miles east of Tien-Tsin, is Russia's magnificent fortified harbor of Port Arthur, where her fleet with twenty thousand troops is waiting for the moment of destiny; while a little over one hundred miles southeast of Port Arthur, on the northern coast of Shantung, lies Great Britain's fleet, under cover of the impregnable fortifications of Wei-hai-wei, watching every move of their northern neighbors.

GUY MORRISON WALKER.

Jasper's Hints to Money Makers.

[NOTICE.—This department is intended for the information of the regular readers of LESLIE'S WEEKLY. No charge is made for answering questions, and all communications are treated confidentially. Correspondents should always inclose a stamp, as sometimes a personal reply is necessary. Inquiries should refer only to matters directly connected with Wall Street interests.]

WITH sales of stocks shrinking to a little more than 150,000 shares in a single day, with not a bull in sight, and with bears at every corner, it was not surprising that the market of late went from liquidation into dullness and finally into the condition described in the famous phrase of President Cleveland, one of "innocuous desuetude." The shrinkage in the volume of business indicates that stocks are largely held by investors who are able to carry them, and that the bears fear that they may oversell the market. Leadership on either side has not been much in evidence. A good, strong leader would immediately change the situation for better or for worse. In lieu of leadership we have had the gossip-mongers, with all their tales of short crops, reduced earnings, and diminished dividends, and, on the other hand, stories of new combinations, gentlemen's agreements, and so on, but the naked truth is found in the news dispatches which tell us of the continued decline in the iron and steel markets, the open predictions of prominent railroad presidents that railway earnings will be lighter than they have been, and the all-pervading fear in business circles that the Presidential contest may be uncomfortably close and possibly dangerous in its outcome. No one now predicts a summer bull movement, and it is safe to say that we are to have a dull and drooping market, with more than a possibility of sharp declines now and then until the Presidential contest is decided.

The sudden and startling disclosure by one of the new trust organizations, the International Silver Company, that it had been paying dividends not earned ought not to have surprised any one who has watched the course of the market, and of this stock in particular. My readers were certainly advised long ago to beware of International Silver. Its $11,000,000 of common stock is water, pure and simple, for ahead of it stand $6,000,000 of seven per cent. cumulative preferred stock and a bonded indebtedness of nearly $4,000,000, paying six per cent. interest. No safe and solvent company of this character need pay, or ought to pay, six per cent. on a gilt-edged bond. The audit companies and the accountants who examined the various properties of the manufacturers which were put together into the concern called the International Silver Company made bold to report that it could earn its interests on its bonds, seven per cent. on its preferred stock, and a balance for the common. The last mentioned has never paid a dividend, and the preferred stock has not been earning what it has paid. The recent suspension of the dividend sent the stock down to about thirty, and wiped the common stock practically out of existence. No warning was given to the large majority of innocent stockholders, no statement was published indicating decreased earnings, and even the dividend on the preferred stock was not reduced when it was found that it was not being fully earned. All of a sudden the dividend was suspended. The bottom fell out of the stock, and innocent holders were left to suffer their loss. I have warned my readers that they must expect just such a catastrophe in more than one of the heavily capitalized new combinations, and for that reason I have advised the greatest care in the purchase of their securities, and especially the common stocks. It is not too late to repeat that advice and to add that the holders of most of the cheap common stocks of the industrial class would do well to take what they can get for them and be satisfied. I do not mean by this that some of the common stocks have not an earning capacity, but there are others little better than International Silver, and they will meet the same fate.

"W. M.," Wilmington, N. C.: The rating is not good.

"J.," Memphis, Tenn.: I cannot advise regarding wheat.

"M.," Springfield, Ill.: Yes, but do not wait too long for your profit.

"W. A. B.," Fall River, Mass.: Thank you, but I must answer, No.

"F.," Portland, Me.: Would sell out at the first advance unless you are prepared to hold for a long pull after election.

"S.," Newport, New York: International Paper preferred, Union Bag preferred, and American Ice preferred, all earn and pay their dividends regularly.

"G. W.," Milwaukee, Wis.: Insiders in Wisconsin Central are urging its purchase. I believe the preferred, if bought on declines, promises a profit in the end.

"F.," Tecumseh, Mich.: I do not regard the preferred issues of the American Steel and Wire and the Federal Steel as desirable to hold for an investment. All the steel and wire stocks are liable to sell lower.

"Bonds," Erie, Penn.: I do not look for much of a decline in any of the gilt-edged bonds, including the United States three-per-cents, of 1898. The market is very bare of high-class stocks and bonds. An effort to buy them immediately advances the price.

"K. T.," Nashville, Tenn.: "M. K. T.'s" plan, referred to in a recent issue, was to sell on advances and buy on sharp declines. (2) In such a dull market I hesitate to advise the purchase or sale of any security. (3) I would wait. All the Pacific stocks are liable to sell lower.

"R.," St. Louis: It looks as if the directors and other insiders in Northern Pacific have gotten rid of their holdings and are willing to let the price drop, especially that of the common stock. The failure to declare the extra dividend was clearly premeditated.

"Artist," Boston: Union Copper stock has declined in the past eighteen months from $30 to $3 a share. You are right in saying that prominent Wall Street men have been interested in it, but all of them wish they hadn't. Outsiders are not the only lambs who are sheared in the vicinity of the stock exchange.

"Investor," New York: The friends of Brooklyn Rapid Transit strenuously maintain that its condition is constantly being improved and that it is a prospective dividend-payer. (2) You can lose very little more by holding your Malt common, and it might be wise to wait for the outcome of its depressed condition.

"San Fran," Los Gatos, Cal.: Adams Express stock is strongly held, and it is reported that its earnings are phenomenally large. This, as well as rumors of probable consolidation of express interests, which have often been heard before, give great strength to the stock. It holds a position as an investment security of high character.

"W.," De Lane, New York: General Carriage cannot be regarded as an investment. It looks cheap compared with its selling price in the past, and its friends are advising its purchase, just as they did when it sold much higher. I cannot say more than that I regard it as a fair speculative "gamble." Usually, I do not recommend such purchases unless one is willing to take a good deal of risk on the expectation of winning a prize eventually.

"J.," Coxsackie, N. Y.: I think prices of the best securities, and of some of the best industrial preferred stocks, will not go very much lower, unless money becomes higher, or panicky conditions set in as the result of the Presidential contest and the inflated condition of business in some directions. (2) I do not expect a substantial rise this summer. (3) I cannot advise the purchase of Southern Pacific or Union Pacific at the prices suggested with an expectation of much of a rise. (4) I do not think that all of the steel stocks, and especially the common stocks, have touched bottom. (5) It ought to be, if the statements it makes are correct, but it is a close corporation, and I have no means of verifying its report. (6) Not less than twenty per cent.

"G.," Groton, N. Y.: Thank you for your compliment and good opinion. (2) Would not advise any purchases now except on slumps. With cash in hand you will do better before the first of October. All the stocks and bonds you mention are excellent for investment purposes excepting, of course, the two Pacifics, which have more of a speculative market, but it is impossible to approximate the prices at which they should sell in case of a general decline. On any sharp recession in prices it would pay to buy. (3) The Erie general fours are regarded with favor because the earnings of the Erie system are increasing and the road is in condition to improve its business. Of course these bonds are not a prior lien, and not a first-class investment. I regard them with greater favor than Atchison preferred.

JASPER.

Life Insurance Suggestions.

[NOTICE.—This department is intended for the information of readers of LESLIE'S WEEKLY. No charge is made for answers to inquiries regarding life insurance matters, and communications are treated confidentially. A stamp should always be inclosed, as a personal reply is sometimes deemed advisable.]

ONE of the most interesting compilations in reference to the insurance business that I have seen was recently published by the *Insurance Press*. It showed that last year the insurance companies paid to their policy-holders in the United States nearly $186,000,000. Over $35,500,000 went to residents of New York State, including $20,000,000 to policy-holders and heirs in greater New York. Pennsylvania came next, having received in the distribution nearly $20,000,000, and Massachusetts was third, with receipts of about $15,000,000. It is a singular fact, illustrating the widespread popularity of life insurance, that less than ten per cent. of the death claims paid were in amounts of $10,000 or more.

In these days, thrifty, prudent, and economical men and women regard life insurance as a necessity. It has saved thousands of struggling families from poverty and distress. In a recent notable instance in New York a writer of prominence was smitten by a fatal disease, and his family, which had been accustomed to every comfort, suddenly found itself deprived of its resources, excepting for the providential fact that the thoughtful head of the family had left a life-insurance policy for $20,000. The fate of the family, had it been deprived of this generous provision, would have been unutterably sad. How many such cases are constantly occurring can only be told by those who are familiar with the business of our great life insurance companies. No head of a family need leave it unprovided for. The cost of a small policy is not beyond the reach of the ordinary workingman's resources—a fact that none of my readers should forget.

"Widow," Boston, Mass.: The surplus of the John Hancock Mutual Life, at the close of last year, was a little over $1,500,000.

"Architect," Cleveland, O.: At the close of last year the assets of the Provident Savings Life, of New York, were something over $3,300,000. The surplus was over $651,000.

"J. L.," Buffalo, N. Y.: The natural premium or assessment companies charge only for the cost of insurance. They do not therefore pretend to make provision for future mortality as the old-line companies do, by setting aside a reserve fund.

"Reader," Toledo, O.: You are misinformed. The leading officials of all our great life insurance companies are, with scarcely an exception, insured in their own companies. One of the largest policies paid last year by the Equitable, of New York, was for the sum of $160,000, and was paid to its late president's heirs.

The Hermit.

New York to Berlin.

(*From our Special Correspondent.*)

BERLIN, *June 15th, 1900.*—A period of extravagant innovation is upon us, and Berlin is in the race to win. The century closes with a sweeping verdict in favor of German *Gemüthlichkeit*, and this has drawn large crowds to the kaiser's capital. As a matter of fact, Germany is still a sort of *terra incognita* for all but neighboring States, who have ever sent their representative people here to recreate, and improve intellectually and physically. A beautiful climate, romantic scenery, and a people gentle, amiable and naïve—it is no wonder that Anglo-Americans have at last selected this town as a rendezvous. In the stately streets of the Hohenzollern capital may now be seen a heterogeneous crowd of holiday-makers, always in the best of humor and busy with a long, unfinished list of museums and galleries. The fierce heat is most always tempered by breezes from the Thiergarten, and this sharpens our appetite for the feast prepared at the *Grand Hotel Bellevue*. And such a bijou of a place! As if in a dream this house has sprung up before our eyes. In the very centre of fashion, on the Potsdamer Platz, surrounded by palaces of the great, and facing the park and its noble fountains, stands this picturesque house, commanding an imperial view of the busy scene toward the Leipziger Street and the Brandenburg Gate. Long windows admit ample light and cheer, and romantic balconies invite us to a pleasant *tête-à-tête*, and the refreshingly cool evening breezes. Select music, such as is seldom heard in New York, reaches our ear from the interior of the house—most likely in the "lounge," filled with a fashionable crowd of international celebrities. Our eye meets elegance and sumptuous furnishings everywhere, together with the very latest innovations, even some American specialties in the way of electric facilities. Around the beautiful lounge, which, under the influence of multi-colored lights, is the most attractive spot in the evening, are ranged the various parlors, writing and reading rooms, with postal and telegraph and also telephone facilities to any part of Europe. The American bar is no longer a novelty, but a recognized necessity, and I notice continental aristocracy worshiping at the shrine of "cocktails" and "cherry flips" with the grace of a Yankee. As a matter of fact, the *Grand Hotel Bellevue* is not of the huge, barrack kind. It is a pretty, château sort of a house, with some 190 beautiful and large bedrooms, frequently in suites, with private bath rooms, etc. Every nail in the building is new, and so are the uniforms of the staff—starched and shining, with the precision of German discipline. The *cuisine* is a recognized feature of Berlin, and so are its wines, certainly of fine and reliable quality. This house caters only to an exceptional *clientèle*, and accordingly will maintain a high standard of service. The proprietor, himself a man of wealth and large business affairs, together with his clever manager, has adopted a wise policy of a uniform tariff, which will hold good for everybody, and the Anglo-American visitor in particular may rest content that no extras, nor a graduating scale of charges, will annoy him at the *Grand Hotel Bellevue*. This house maintains a uniformed porter at the station, and, together with several 'buses, also belonging to the house, conveys its customers from and to all trains.

C. FRANK DEWEY.

London Dinners.

"WHAT I was thinking of," said a society man, "is the inimitable balcony restaurant at the *Savoy Hotel*, with its admirable *cuisine*, its nimble, smiling waiters, in short jackets and white aprons, and its unrivaled view of landscape and waterscape, spreading far away, up and down the river, the finest view in Europe. Whenever I sit in that luminous balcony and gaze through its crystal panels at a panorama pronounced by Whistler himself to be 'the realization of his ideal,' I feel that for the time being I have escaped from the grimy capital of the busy world; from a city of murky streets, muddy roadways, hideous churches, to a region of beauty, grace and dignity, in which the 'eye's fond appetite' grows with what it feeds on. The impression that I have been mysteriously transported by 'art magic' from commonplace, work-a-day London to some stately and picturesque foreign town is intensified by the vivacious aspect of the restaurant itself, the equipments and appointments of which are essentially French in their every detail. To me the gleaming gallery of the *Savoy Restaurant*, with its white-tiled backing and supreme sobriety of general decoration, is a terrestrial epicurean paradise, such as even luxurious and tasteful Paris cannot truthfully boast of. And the Savoy crowd! It represents the foremost names of the social register of both continents, and, in fact, from everywhere. We go to the *Savoy Restaurant* to eat well, but also to see *toute le monde*. We want to hear the last good thing and the last gay waltz, to note the very latest fashion, and—low be it spoken—to know just a little about the most recent scandal. We do! We may deny it, we may protest, we may call the gods to witness—but we do."

A Swiss Holiday.

(*From our Special Correspondent.*)

INTERLAKEN, *June 5th, 1900.*—People who know nothing of this beautiful spot will probably ask what we manage to do for several weeks in this little Swiss town. Those who are familiar with the delights of Alpine pleasures will smile at the question. I, for one, never shall forget the trip through a long stretch of woods toward the "Jungfrau." After some little time the great glacier came into view. It was now near sundown, and every *aiguille* was aflame. Pinnacle beyond pinnacle caught the rosy fire; far up the sky was golden green; and through the rose-red floated the silver round the half moon. There was no sound except the hoarse roar of the mountain torrent. No cow-bell vibrated in the wide valley; all was silence. And still that wonderful light grew, passed from rose-red to palest pink, deepened into gorgeous purple, faded into misty gray, and then suddenly returned in all the glory of the afterglow. It was a memorable sight. After a day spent in this manner you return ravenous to the *Grand Hotel Victoria*, or the *Hotel Jungfrau*, at six o'clock. Evening dress is donned, and presently the dinner is on. The transformation is complete. You are now in a grand parlor which would well fit Paris or New York. In a flood of cleverly-arranged illumination, against a pictorial background, we are transplanted, as it were, into a scene of highest art and life. There are distinguished people from every quarter of the globe, attired in their best, and in an equally happy humor. The first strains of an excellent orchestra invite us into the sumptuous dining-hall—lofty, brilliantly illuminated, and with rare floral arrangements on the richly-decorated tables. Never have I seen ladies' toilettes to better advantage, and the gentlemen look more impressive and correct. Everybody appears in excellent humor, and the clever service, certainly the most accomplished in Switzerland, heightens our spirits. But Herr Ruchti's liberal administration has also provided an unusual bill-of-fare, the variety and quality of which would do honor to Delmonico's best. And the wines! It is no wonder that even abstainers indulge in a glass of the exhilarating fluid, linger over it, and frequently call for more. After a short two hours, during which we have feasted off seven courses and a variety of dessert, the great dining-hall is frequently cleared for games and dances, and the young engage to their hearts' content.

Life at the *Grand Hotel Victoria*, or at the *Jungfrau Hotel*, is one series of pleasure and recreation. The administrator of these houses, Herr Ruchti, has always something new in store for his guests. If you tire of sitting on the picturesque veranda or lounging about the beautiful lawns you can participate in the numerous excursions at a minimum of expense. It is Herr Ruchti who with consummate diplomacy introduces strangers of equal degree, and many a formal acquaintance thus begun has ripened into fast friendship before parting. Taken as a whole, these two hotels offer many comforts and advantages superior to any similar house in Switzerland. The rooms are replete with every modern innovation—large, airy and bright; the service is of the highest order and free from any intrusiveness, and the table is in every respect equal to Delmonico's or the Waldorf. Thus, with lifts, light and heat, and transportation facilities to and from the house, with information covering the traveler's every need, these hotels combine metropolitan advantages with rural relaxation, at a tariff fully one-half of New York or London prices. I would fain write pages on this subject, but I will be content with Emerson's conclusion: "Give me health and a day, and I will make pomp of empires ridiculous."

C. FRANK DEWEY.

After a Day's Hard Work

TAKE HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE.

IT is a grateful tonic, relieving fatigue and depression so common in midsummer.

An Excursion

into the country, out camping, fishing, or just a picnic, will be incomplete in outfit unless supplied with Gail Borden Eagle Brand Condensed Milk. In tea, coffee, and many summer beverages it is delicious. Don't buy unknown brands.

THERE is renewed youth of body and spirits in Abbott's, the Original Angostura Bitters. Try them. *Ask for Abbott's.*

Oil and Gold Mines.

VISITORS SPEAK OF THE FOOD USED.

MAJOR DESBOROUGH, writing from Fresno, Calif., says: "I found Grape-Nuts food forty-five miles in the mountains in an old oil camp, where the whole crowd, ten men, eat it for breakfast every day, and every Sunday have it in a pudding for dinner."

General E. C. Machen, an old Confederate soldier, has just returned from an extended trip through the Southwest and along the Mexican border, investigating mining properties. He says: "No matter where I traveled, I always found it possible to get Grape-Nuts and Postum Food Coffee, of which I am very fond."

The Grape-Nuts breakfast food is especially valued by campers and frontier people, as it is already cooked and ready for instant service, and being concentrated, furnishes unusual strength and nourishment, in a small quantity. It is believed that a man can travel farther and exercise more continuously on a few teaspoons of Grape-Nuts than on like quantity of any other food known.

The reason for this is that there are selected elements in Grape-Nuts that furnish direct to the brain and nerve centres the necessary particles to rebuild the delicate gray matter contained in these parts, therefore a man continuously fed on Grape-Nuts is absolutely certain of a good condition of the nervous system, which is really the controller of the entire body.

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ENTRANCE TO THE WALTON HOTEL, CONVENTION HEADQUARTERS.

THE ARRIVAL OF THE NEW YORK DELEGATION.

CROWDING AROUND THE ENTRANCE TO THE CONVENTION HALL GROUNDS.

COLORADO PHILADELPHIA CLUB SERENADING THE MASSACHUSETTS HEADQUARTERS.

COOK COUNTY CLUB, OF CHICAGO, MARCHING DOWN CROWDED BROAD STREET.

THE REPUBLICAN NATIONAL CONVENTION AT PHILADELPHIA.

Photographed especially for "Leslie's Weekly" by the Burton, Hoffman Photograph Company.

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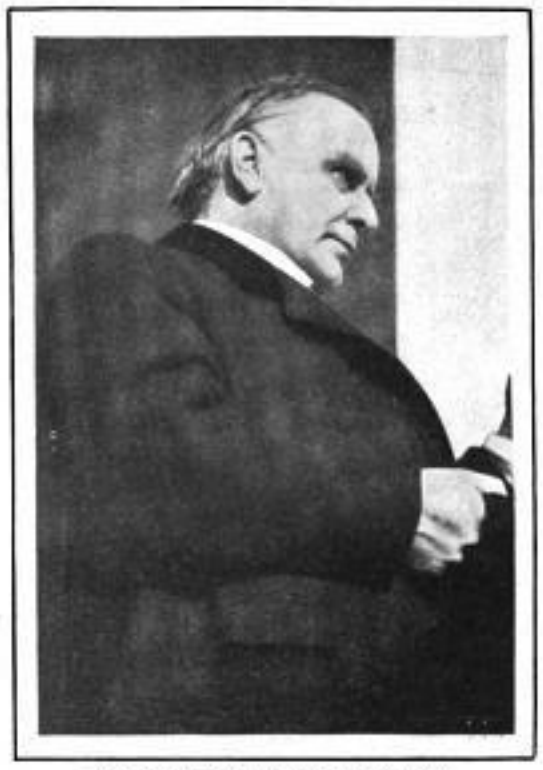

BEING INTRODUCED TO AN AUDIENCE.

WAITING FOR THE APPLAUSE TO CEASE.

PREPARING TO SPEAK.

RECOGNIZING THE BOW OF A FRIEND.

RETURNING THE RECOGNITION.

THE PRESIDENT AND HIS DEVOTED BROTHER, ABNER McKINLEY.

A FAVORITE ATTITUDE WHILE LISTENING.

THE PERORATION.—*Copyright by J. C. Hemment.*

THE PRESIDENT AND POSTMASTER GENERAL SMITH AT A RECEPTION.

STUDIES OF PRESIDENT McKINLEY'S FACIAL EXPRESSIONS.

SNAP-SHOTS FAITHFULLY REVEAL THE PLEASANT AND SYMPATHETIC FEATURES OF OUR CHIEF MAGISTRATE, JUST NOMINATED FOR A SECOND TERM.—PHOTOGRAPHED FOR "LESLIE'S WEEKLY" BY DINET, WASHINGTON.

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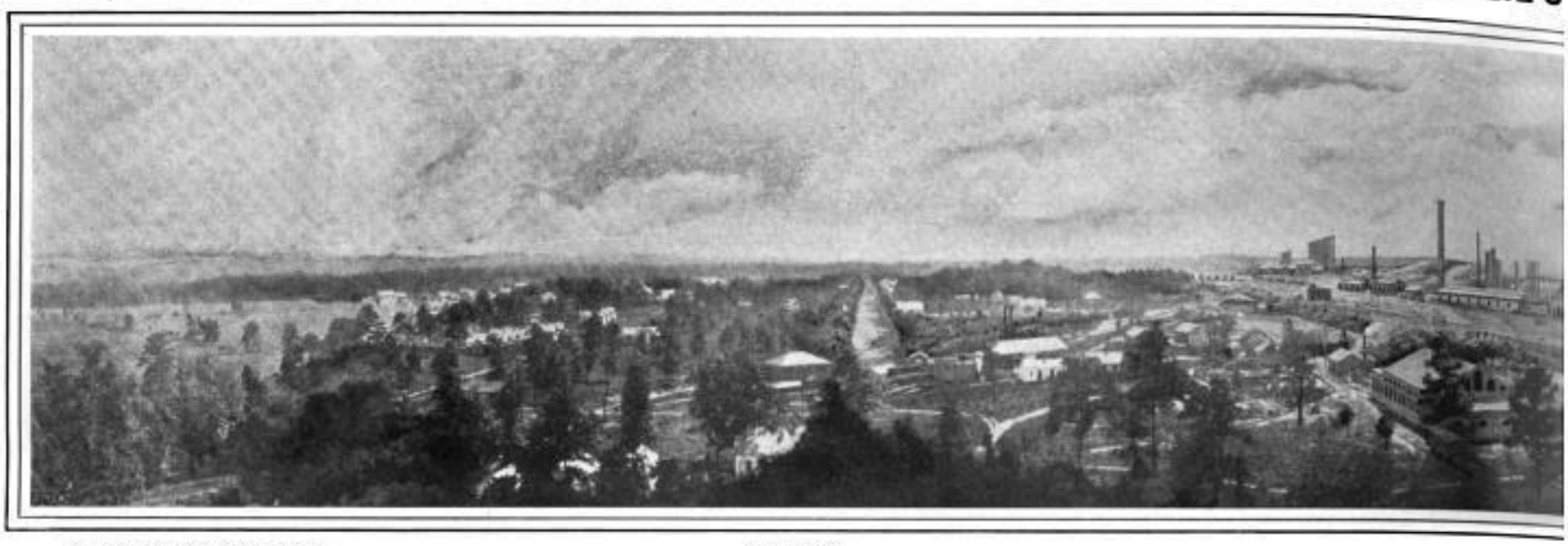


OFFICE ENSLEY LAND COMPANY. HOTEL SITE.

PANORAMA OF ENSLEY F

ON THE RIGHT, SLOPE NO. 3 COAL MINE—IN CENTRAL FOREGROUND, ENSLEY FURNACES AND CEMENT WORKS—SEMET-SOLVAY CHEMICAL WORKS BACK OF FURNACES—LINE OF SHIG MOUNTAIN" IS SHOWN ON EXTREME LEFT—ON RIGHT OF FURNACES LIE FAMOUS WARRIOR COAL FIELDS;

THE NEW SOUTH.

THE name "Magic City" has been appropriately given to Birmingham. She is destined to become, in my estimation, one of the greatest and most productive inland cities in America. She has already gained an enviable position from an export standpoint, and it is desirable, not only for the general interest of the new South, but from the standpoint of home competition, that these great natural and commercial products should be marketed abroad instead of in the older home markets. This is the principal argument advanced in favor of the proposed Warrior River Canal. (*See accompanying chart.*) The possibilities of the export features of this district are certainly marvelous, and are attracting favorable attention in every iron and steel market in the world to-day.

Coal and iron ore are found on or near the surface of the adjoining hills and mountains, and limestone in the intervening valleys. The low cost of mining and cheap labor are among the greatest factors in the production of iron and steel products, and the great iron and steel companies located here operate their own furnaces, coal and iron mines, quarries, and coke-ovens. Thus nature and science combine, explaining why Birmingham controls and dictates the price of pig-iron in America and Europe.

This is the mineral and industrial district of the New South, Montgomery being the agricultural and Mobile the chief export centre of the State. Exports for the year ending July 1st next will exceed $14,000,000, being principally coal, iron, cotton, resin, and manufactured iron products. The State now produces about forty per cent. of all the iron used in American foundries and pipe-works. About twenty per cent. of the entire iron product of the State is exported.

The total American exports of pig-iron for 1899 were 228,640 tons. Total exports of pig-iron for Alabama for same period were 167,003 tons, or over three-fourths of the entire American shipments.

The entire district production of pig-iron is 4,550 tons per day, while over 1,000,000 tons of coke are produced from 4,719 coke-ovens. New coke-ovens built in Jefferson County, recently, number 550, making a grand total of 5,864 ovens. The bi-product plants here are making marvelous strides in the saving of values heretofore lost in the making of coke.

I quote from a recent article in the New York *Times*, written by Mr. James Bowron, vice-president of the Tennessee Coal, Iron and Railroad Company, on "Rapid Steel Manufacture," the following remarkable sentence: "Ore mined at six o'clock in the morning may be in the blast-furnace at nine A. M., cast at six A. M. the following morning into the shape of pig-iron or blocks, be in the open-hearth (steel) furnace by 6:30 A. M., be poured into an ingot by five P. M., delivered in a billet at six P. M., and be cooled off as a wire rod before midnight of the day following the commencement of operations in the ore-mines." Mr. Bowron is probably the best-known authority in the State as regards the extent of raw materials and the values of the finished products in the district. I am told that the saving of cost in thus obviating the two cooling and two heating processes described by Mr. Bowron represents a saving of seventy-five cents per ton.

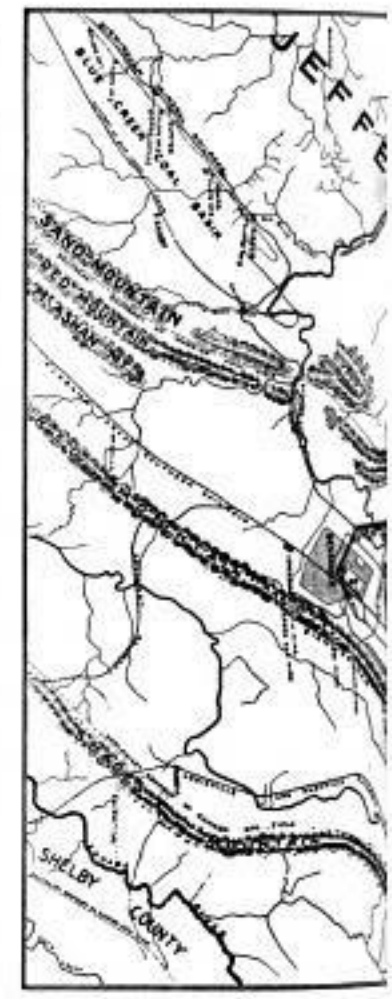
Alabama produces annually over 7,000,000 tons of coal. Three great coal fields—The Warrior (in extent about 7,800 square miles), The Cahaba, and the Coosa—are in this district.

The leading concern in the industrial development of the New South is the Tennessee Coal, Iron and Railroad Company, which owns over 310,000 acres of land in Alabama, and over 111,000 in Tennessee. The capital stock is $21,000,000, the company owning and operating seventeen furnaces in Alabama and three in Tennessee, five being in Ensley and five in Bessemer. They also own twenty-four coal mines in Alabama, yearly capacity 5,200,000 tons, and operate 3,042 coke-ovens in Alabama and 614 in Tennessee, yearly capacity 1,700,000 tons, their twenty-three mines producing yearly 2,200,000 tons of red and brown iron ore.

The total amount of capital at present employed in Ensley amounts to about $10,000,000, and the number of men employed in the following enterprises about 8,000. The manufacturing industries located here include the Tennessee Coal, Iron and Railroad Company, blast furnaces, coal mines, coke-ovens, and steel mill; the Alabama Steel and Ship-building Company, combined capital $5,500,000, men employed, 5,750; the Alabama Steel and Wire Company, rod and wire-nail mill; the Birmingham Cement Company, slag cement works; the Semet-Solvay Company, bi-product chemical works and coke-ovens; the Ensley Brick Company, vitrified paving and building brick; the Sheppard Lumber Company, saw- and planing-mills, and the Ensley Wood-working Company, planing-mills, producing daily 1,000 tons of iron, 8,000 tons of coal, 2,400 tons of coke, 1,000 tons of steel, 550 tons of barbed wire, 4,000 kegs of steel nails, 3,000 barrels of cement, 6,000 gallons of pitch, tar, and creosote oil, 12,000 pounds of liquid and sulphate ammonia, 50,000 brick, and 35,000 feet of lumber.

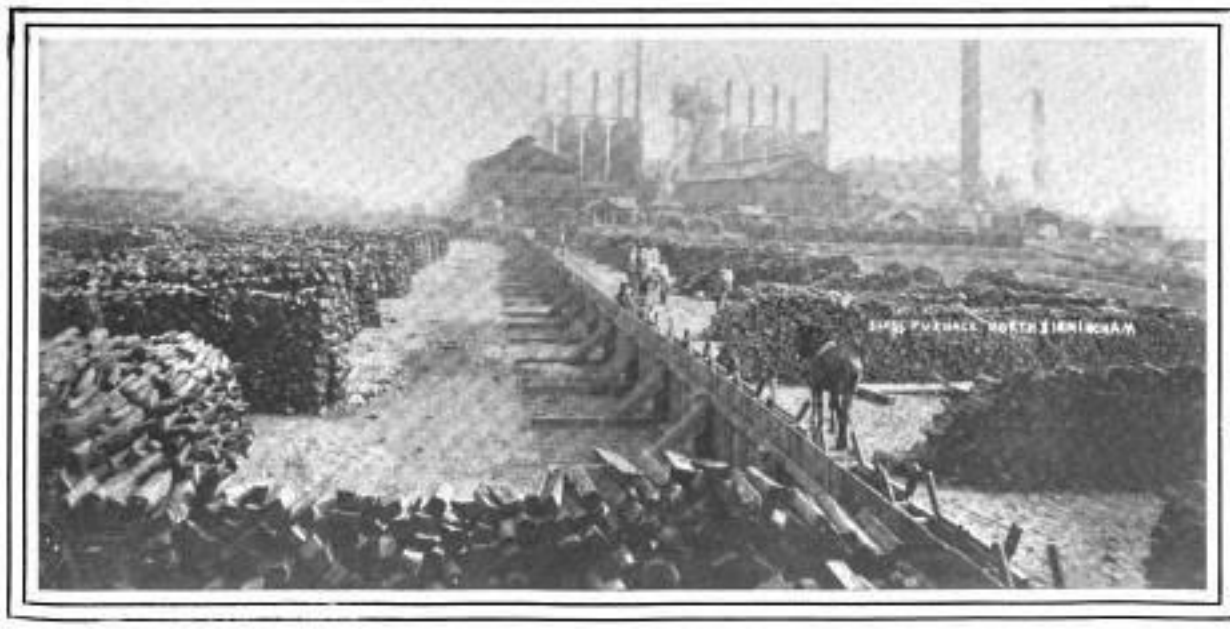
The Ensley and Bessemer furnaces and steel mills are now furnishing products that are in some cases superior to those of the older domestic and foreign centres. The first car-load of steel made at a profit in the South was shipped by the Tennessee company last January. The only steel casting works in the New South are now under construction in Ensley. The Tennessee Company investment in this department will be $100,000.

The Sloss-Sheffield Steel and Iron Company are extensive owners of furnaces, coal mines, coke-ovens, red and brown ore mines, and limestone quarries in the State of Alabama, the larger ones being the Philadelphia furnace, at Florence, the Hattie Ensley furnace, at Sheffield, the coal mines and property of the American Coal and Coke Company, 3,500 acres, daily capacity 600 tons; 21,500 acres of coal lands in Jefferson and Walker Counties; 1,800 acres of brown ore lands, and the Yutrie brown ore mines at Russellville. The Philadelphia and Hattie Ensley are both fully-equipped 200-ton furnaces. The Jefferson and Walker County coal lands are soon to be fully developed, including the building of 500 coke-ovens.

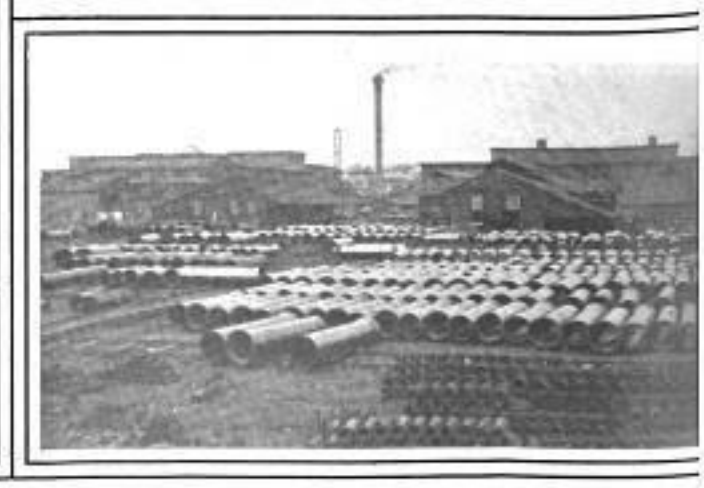


WARRIO

The property of the Sloss Iron and Steel Company, now owned by the Sloss-Sheffield Company, consists of 30,000 acres of ore lan 21,464 acres of coal lands, 841 acres of other lands, four 200-t blast furnaces at Birmingham, six miles of standard railro one limestone quarry, furnishing material for all the furnace 1,000 Bee Hive coke-ovens at City furnaces, Coalburg, Brookl



VIEW SHOWS 5,000 TONS PIG IRON STORED IN 1896—SLOSS SHEFFIELD STEEL AND IRON COMPANY, NORTH BIRMINGHAM. FURNACE IN BACKGROUND.



UNITED STATES CAST-IRON PIPE AND FOUNDRY COMPANY PLAN

THE NEW SOUTH—BIRMINGHAM

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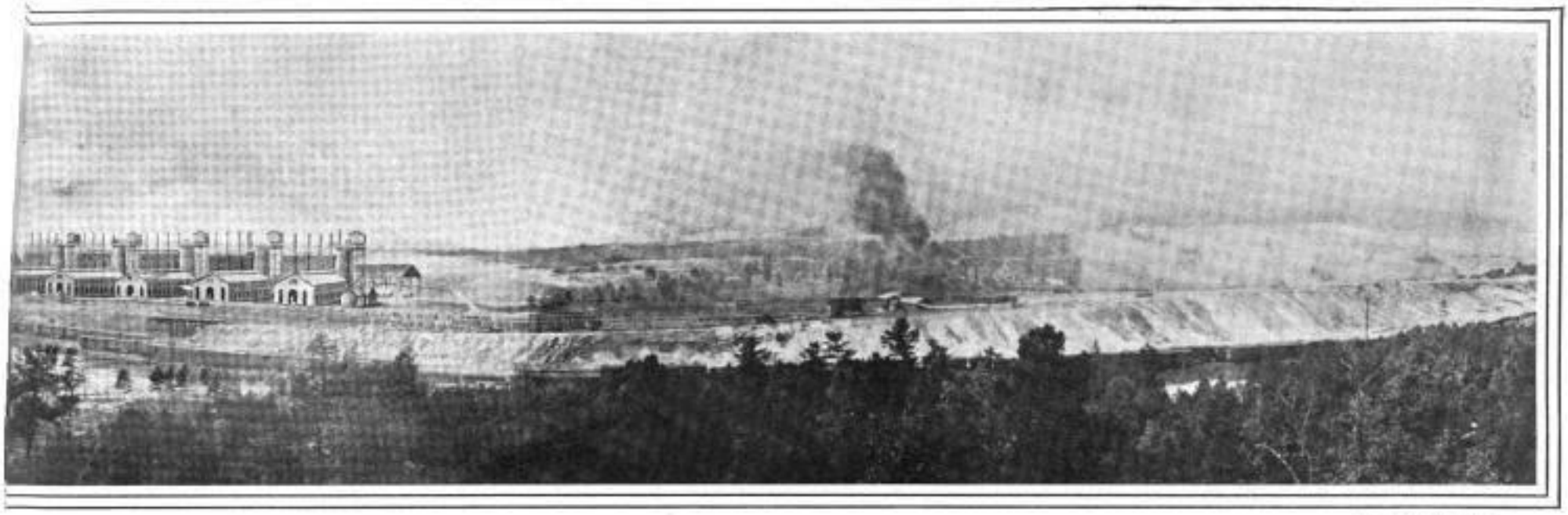
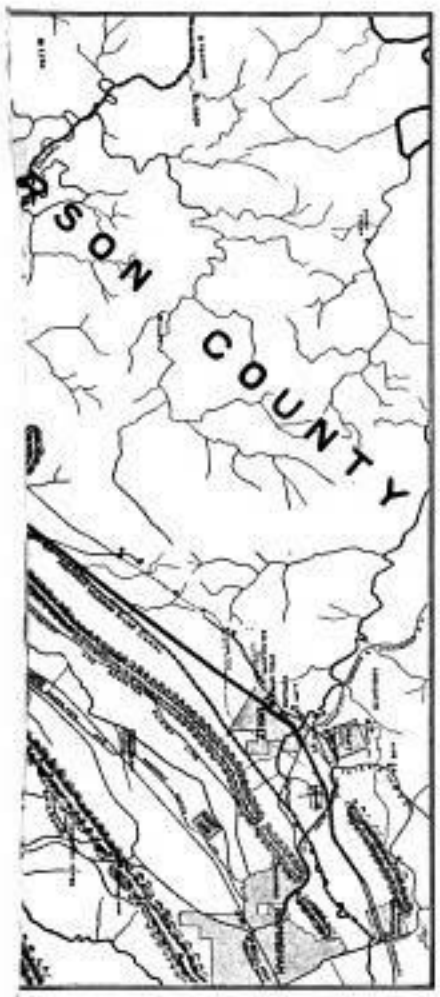


CLUB-HOUSE SITE.

OM "OPEN HEARTH" HILL.

TACKS BEYOND FURNACES MARK LOCATION OF STEEL MILL, ADJOINING WHICH IS WIRE, ROD AND NAIL MILL, AND BEYOND WHICH ARE SLOPES NOS. 4, 8, AND 9 COAL MINES—"RED ND PRATT MINES—PRATT CITY LIES BEYOND EXTREME RIGHT.—*Photograph by Russell Brothers, Anniston, Ala.*

and Blossburg, Ala., supplying coke for all the furnaces. The coal mines, daily capacity 5,000 tons, are equipped with four coal-washers. Two red-ore slope mines are in operation at Sloss, Ala., upon twelve and fifteen feet veins; daily capacity 1,500 tons. The soft red ore mines at Bald Eagle and Ruffner produce 200 tons daily, brown ore mines in other counties producing the same. The Sloss Company own a half interest in the Champion Mines jointly with the Tennessee Company; daily capacity 400 tons.



ER CANAL

The Lady Ensley furnace at Sheffield will soon be put in blast. Two hundred coke-ovens are located at the coal-mines on the Lady Ensley property, in extent over 32,000 acres, 16,000 acres of which are coal lands, the balance ore lands. The Russellville brown-ore property's daily capacity is 500 tons, the Yutrie mines' 200 tons. The Hamilton Creek Ore Company, limestone quarry and brown-ore lands, are located near Russellville.

The Sloss-Sheffield Steel and Iron Company pig-iron brands are well and favorably known, being the "Sloss," "Florence," "Sheffield," and "Lady Ensley."

The government cruiser *Montgomery's* official test of Sloss-Pratt steam coal shows it to be a superior coal for use on steam vessels.

The company shipped the first American pig-iron to Europe March 3d, 1894, and are, therefore, the export pioneers in this branch. They exported about 67,000 tons last year. The Sloss Company is one of the oldest coal and iron producing concerns in the State of Alabama.

The Sloss-Sheffield Company now owns about 130,000 acres of land throughout the mineral belt of Alabama, lying in eight counties.

Bessemer, Alabama, about thirteen years old and 300 feet above sea level, is noted for natural wealth in minerals and mining. It has a population of 7,000, and is constantly growing. The actual trading population within a radius of two miles of the city, due to the extensive mines, is 10,000. The monthly pay-roll of the combined industries is $175,000. Capital employed, about $6,000,000.

Located here are five large blast furnaces, one large rolling-mill, three cast-iron pipe works, a large fire-brick works, one foundry and machine-shop combined, and a number of other commercial and business enterprises. The city is well provided with substantial business buildings and residences.

Bessemer, located twelve miles from Birmingham, has exceptionally fine railway facilities, the different lines being the Queen and Crescent, Louisville and Nashville, Bessemer and Huntsville, the Georgia Pacific, Kansas City, Memphis and Birmingham, Bessemer and Tuscaloosa, Bessemer and Birmingham, Birmingham, Powderly and Bessemer, and the Birmingham, Brierfield and Blocton railroads. Bessemer is thus able to reach advantageously the open markets of the world.

The five great iron furnaces at Bessemer, which operated during the recent and general industrial depression, have a daily capacity of 900 tons of pig-iron. Experts say that the rolling-mill steel, "for purposes of scarfing, welding, and punching, will stand the test of any steel manufactured." The combined strength is greater than that required by the government.

The Cast Iron Pipe Works have a daily capacity of 250 tons, employing 1,300 men. The Alabama Pipe Company, makers of soil pipe and plumbers' supplies, employ 300 men. The Bessemer Rolling Mills produce more than 125 tons of finished iron daily—meaning boiler plate, iron rods, and iron and steel bars.

Labor in the Bessemer district is much cheaper for all purposes than in Northern communities. This, with natural coal, iron, and limestone deposits and superior shipping facilities, attracts capitalists and manufacturers looking for suitable locations. The Bessemer Land and Improvement Company furnish free sites to manufacturers desiring to locate. Property ranges from $4 to $40 per front foot. The macadamized roads in the entire district are not excelled in any part of the State. The climate is agreeable, permitting out-door work eleven months in the year.

Bessemer lies in the lower portion of Jones Valley, between the Rock and Red Mountain ranges. Over 10,000,000 gallons of water per day flow within the city limits. The city tax rate is one-half of one per cent.; State and county rate about one per cent. The total city bonded indebtedness is but $85,000, less $15,000 in the city treasury. The school buildings are the best; good teachers are employed, the latest educational methods being in use.

Six months ago the Alabama Consolidated Coal and Iron Company commenced operations in this district with a capital stock of $5,000,000. Captain T. G. Bush, of Birmingham, Mr. John E. Searles, of New York, and Mr. Fred M. Jackson, of Birmingham, are its officers, while Hon. Abram S. Hewett and General Samuel Thomas, of New York, are two prominent directors. The combined properties, among the most valuable in the South, are now capable of producing annually 200,000 tons of iron, 500,000 tons of coal, and 280,000 tons of coke.

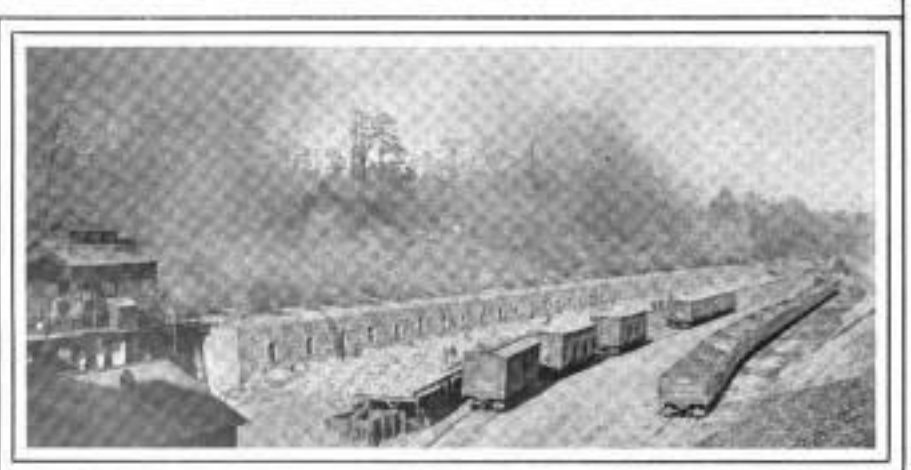
The Clifton is the principal purchase, consisting of two blast furnaces at Ironaton, annual capacity 90,000 tons, in the rich brown ore district. The ore averages 50 per cent. in metallic iron. Modern improvements include two pumping-stations and a 3,000,000-gallon reservoir. Included are 2,500 acres of mineral lands near the furnaces, and 31,202 acres of timber and other lands, 12,000 acres covered with long-leaf yellow pine, timber grants, and superior limestone quarries.

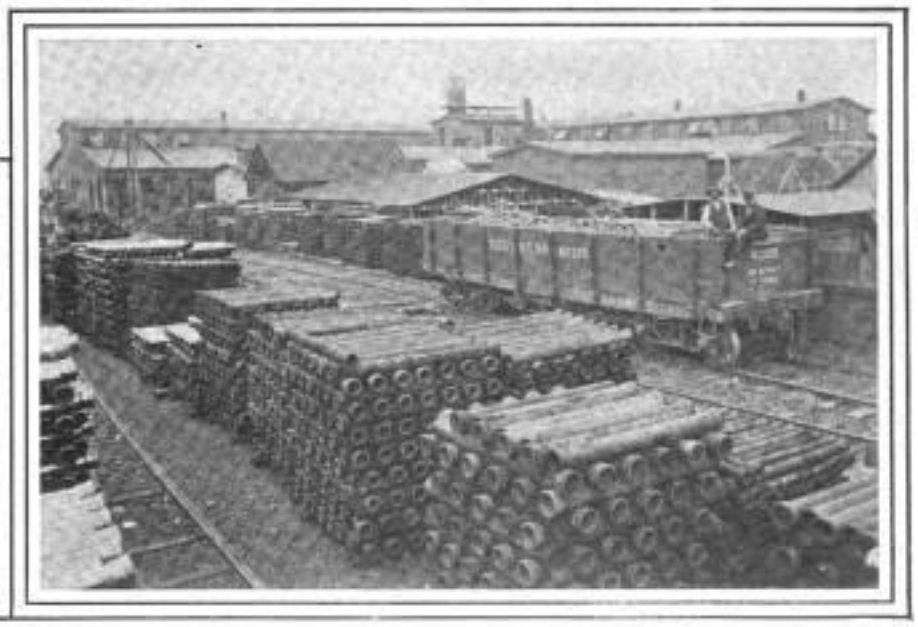
The Gadsden furnace, now in profitable operation, on the Coosa River, reached by five railroad lines, the Mary Pratt property, and the Gate City holdings are other valuable purchases, including domestic, steam, and coking-coal lands, 32,311 acres in extent. Imagine 200,000 tons of coal deposited in a 77 inch seam (now being worked), and you can see the wisdom of this purchase. The Gate City purchase, traversed by four railroad lines, contains large deposits of rich red ore, quantities of brown stone, sand stone, chert, fire clay, moulding sand, and terra cotta, and an artesian water supply of 1,500,000 gallons daily, and limestone in abundance.

The Company Collieries at Brookwood and Milldale, are considered the best paying mines in the State. New openings have been made at Searles, three miles distant, the total number of acres being 32,211. This purchase includes 14,000 acres of pine lands, houses, stores, and water-works system, such as is used by a modern 1,000-ton colliery. The property has been enhanced by thirty-five new coke ovens, and seventy-eight additional ovens will soon be placed in operation, while sixty new coke-ovens at Searles will be in operation by June 16th, and one hundred and fifty more by October 1st next.

Six large railway systems now enter and leave Birmingham—the Louisville and Nashville, north; the Birmingham Mineral, north; the Alabama Great Southern, north; the Southern Railway, north and east; the Kansas City, Memphis and Birmingham, east; and the Central of Georgia, east. In addition, the Ensley Southern and the North Alabama railroads are being built.

(*Continued on page 502.*)





HER, ALA.

BATTERY OF ONE HUNDRED COKE OVENS—ALABAMA CONSOLIDATED COAL AND IRON COMPANY, BROOKWOOD, ALA.

MANUFACTURED SOIL PIPE—CENTRAL FOUNDRY COMPANY, BESSEMER, ALA.

NSLEY, AND BESSEMER, ALABAMA.

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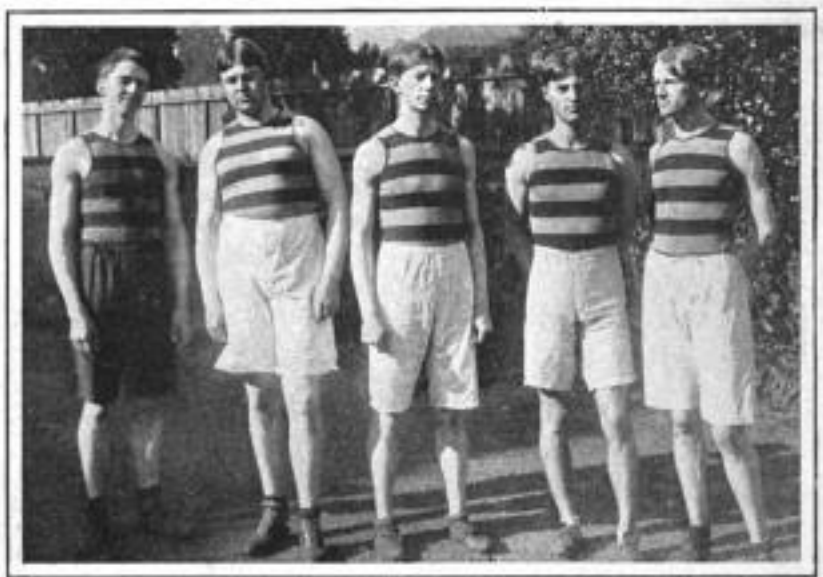
(THE PRIZE-WINNER.) STEEPLE CLIMBERS PERFORMING THEIR HAZARDOUS WORK ON TOP OF TRINITY STEEPLE, AT THE HEAD OF WALL STREET, NEW YORK.—*Copyrighted by W. M. Braden, New York, and printed by permission.*



Roy Service, long-distance runner. A. D. Plaw, hammer and shot. C. K. Moser, long-distance runner. J. D. Hoffman, high-jump pole-vault. Roy Woolsey, all-round athlete.

THE FAMOUS UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA TRACK TEAM.—*Arthur Inkersley, San Francisco.*

MONUMENT DONATED BY L. G. ZIMMONS, TO KENOSHA, WIS., DRAPED WITH THE COLORS OF THE KENOSHA REGIMENT. *A. W. Walter, South Milwaukee, Wis.*

A COUNTRY HOME IN CALIFORNIA.—*W. N. Colson, California.*

OUR AMATEUR PRIZE PHOTOGRAPHIC CONTEST—NEW YORK WINS.

(NOTE OUR SPECIAL OFFERS FOR PARIS EXPOSITION AND FOURTH OF JULY AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHS ON PAGE 513.)

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Supplement to Leslie's Weekly, No. 2518, June 30th, 1900.

HON. THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

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THE KITTATINY AND POCONO RANGES—PEER OF THE ADIRONDACKS—ARE BUT **214** MINUTES FROM NEW YORK.

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The cover is handsome and striking, printed in colors, and the book contains several maps, presenting the exact routes over which tickets are sold. The book is profusely illustrated with fine half-tone cuts of scenery at the various resorts and along the lines of the Pennsylvania Railroad.

On and after June 1st this very interesting book may be procured at any Pennsylvania Railroad ticket office at the nominal price of ten cents, or, upon application to the general office, Broad Street Station, by mail for twenty cents.

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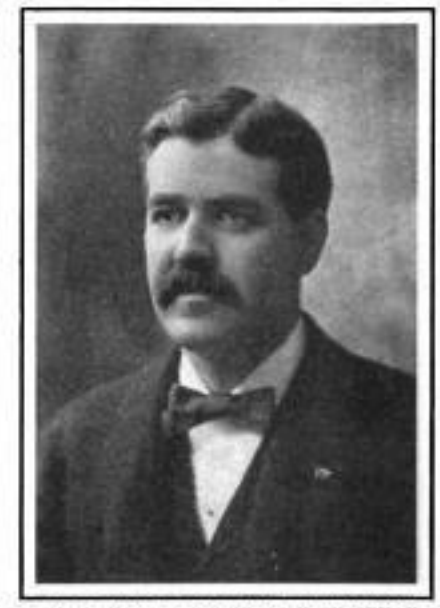
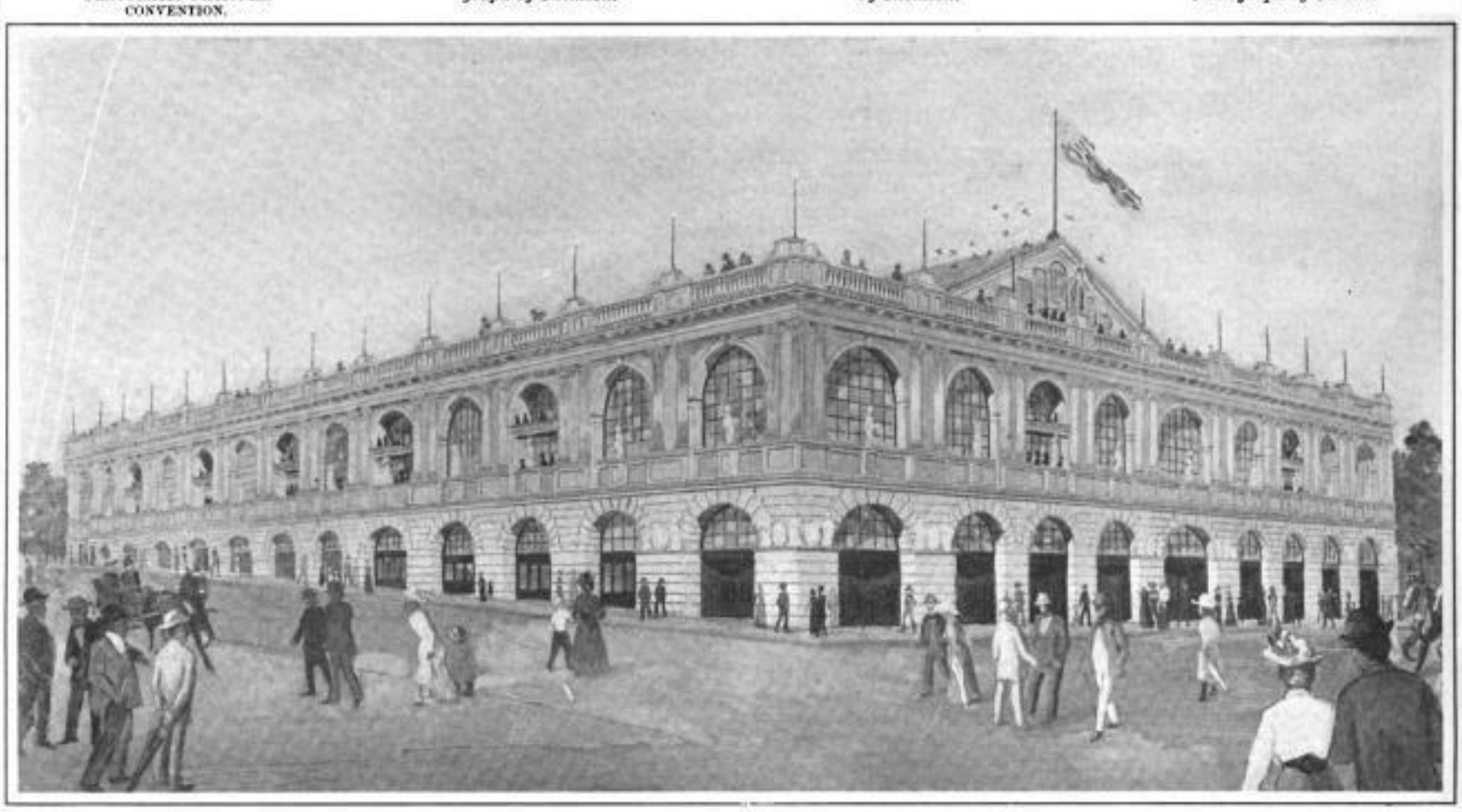
COLONEL JOHN J. MARTIN, THE ENERGETIC SERGEANT-AT-ARMS OF THE DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL CONVENTION.

U. S. EPPERSON, PRESIDENT OF THE COMMERCIAL CLUB.—*Photograph by Thomson.*

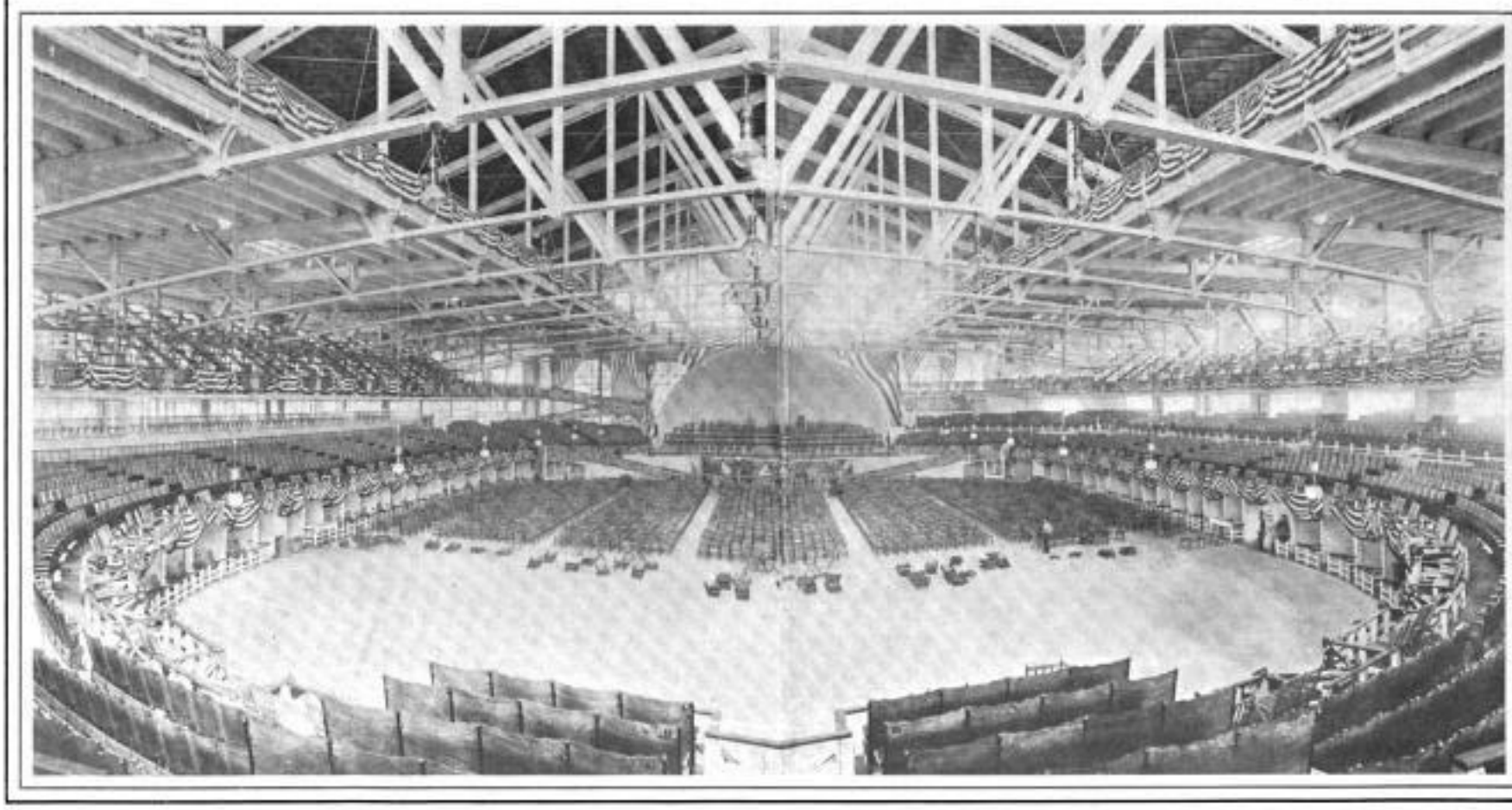
J. J. SWOFFORD, CHAIRMAN OF THE CITIZENS' COMMITTEE.—*Photograph by Thomson.*



A. D. L. HAMILTON, THE BUSY CHAIRMAN OF THE INFORMATION BUREAU. *Photograph by Curtiss.*



THE NEW CONVENTION HALL AT KANSAS CITY, WHERE THE DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL CONVENTION WILL MEET.—F. E. HILL, ARCHITECT.



INTERIOR VIEW OF THE NEW CONVENTION HALL AT KANSAS CITY, WHICH WILL SEAT 22,000 PERSONS.

THE DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL CONVENTION AT KANSAS CITY, JULY 4th.

THE GREAT CONVENTION HALL AND THE MEN WHO ARE PROMINENT IN MAKING THE PRELIMINARY ARRANGEMENTS FOR THE NOTABLE GATHERING.—[SEE PAGE 502.]

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CHINESE MOB, INSTIGATED BY THE BOXERS, THREATENING FOREIGNERS AND CHINESE CONVERTS IN CHENG-TING-FU.

THE CATHOLIC CATHEDRAL AT CHENG-TING-FU, WHICH HAS 30,000 CONVERTS. THE BOXERS HAVE ISOLATED THIS CHURCH, AND THE FATE OF ITS MISSIONARIES IS IN DOUBT.

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1. The American consulate. 2. The British consulate. 3. The French consulate. 4. The London Mission buildings in the foreground.

THE FOREIGN SETTLEMENT IN TIEN-TSIN, WHERE THE BOXERS' INCENDIARY OUTBREAK OCCURRED, AND WHERE THE CONSULATES ARE NOW GUARDED BY TROOPS. PHOTOGRAPHED FROM THE TOWER OF THE UNION CHAPEL.

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MRS. HAYFIELD (*as daughter dismounts*)—"W'y, Sally! I tho't thet city feller went ridin' with yew this arternoon?"

SALLY—"He did; but we met Mary Spriggins, and as she had a puncture he stayed back with her."

MRS. HAYFIELD—"Naow, Silas, yew hev got ter go tew town an' git Sally wun uv them punkchers. We can't afford ter have her slighted jest 'cause she hain't got ex menny fixin's on her bisickle ex the other gals."

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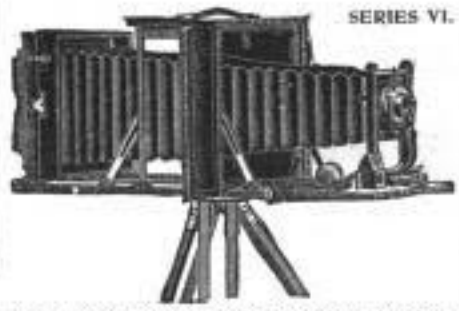

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